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NATIONAL LEAGUE
for
WOMAN'S SERVICE
MAGAZINE

FEBRUARY
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Vol. XVII • No. 1

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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE FEBRUARY CALLENDAR

SWIMMING POOL HOURS:

Wednesday — 3:30 - 6:30 p. m.
Thursday — 3:30 - 8 p. m.
Friday — (Men's Guest Night) 3:30 - 7:30 p. m.
Saturday — 10 - 2.

BOOK MART AND RAG FAIR — FEBRUARY 16TH AND 17TH

ANNUAL ELECTION — FEBRUARY 9TH

FEBRUARY — 1943

2	Progressive Bridge Tournament	Chinese Room	1:30 p. m.
3	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p. m.
4	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p. m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p. m.
	Needlework Guild	Room 214	10 - 4 p. m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 5:30 p. m.
	Keep Fit Class	Gymnasium	5:30 - 6 p. m.
5	French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a. m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p. m.
	Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		5:30 - 7:30 p. m.
	Progressive Bridge Tournament	Chinese Room	7:30 p. m.
6	Swimming Pool		10 a. m. - 2 p. m.
9	Progressive Bridge Tournament	Chinese Room	1:30 p. m.
	ANNUAL ELECTION — BOARD OF DIRECTORS	Clubhouse	9 a. m. - 6 p. m.
10	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p. m.
11	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p. m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p. m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 5:30 p. m.
	Keep Fit Class	Gymnasium	5:30 - 6 p. m.
	Thursday Evening Program — *Mrs. Black, chairman*	Chinese Room	7 p. m.
	Address: "True Story of Ramona," by Mrs. James King Steele		
12	French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a. m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p. m.
	Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		5:30 - 7:30 p. m.
	Progressive Bridge Tournament	Chinese Room	7:30 p. m.
13	Swimming Pool		10 a. m. - 2 p. m.
	Valentine Bridge Party — *Tickets 50c*	Chinese Room	1:30 p. m.
16	Progressive Bridge Tournament	Chinese Room	1:30 p. m.
	Past and Present Board Members' Luncheon	N. D. R.	12:15 p. m.
	BOOK MART AND RAG FAIR	Clubhouse	11 a. m. - 9 p. m.
17	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p. m.
	BOOK MART AND RAG FAIR	Clubhouse	11 a. m. - 9 p. m.
18	Needlework Guild	Room 214	10 a. m. - 4 p. m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p. m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p. m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 5:30 p. m.
	Keep Fit Class	Gymnasium	5:30 - 6 p. m.
19	French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a. m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p. m.
	Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		5:30 - 7:30 p. m.
	Progressive Bridge Tournament	Chinese Room	7:30 p. m.
20	Swimming Pool		10 a. m. - 2 p. m.
23	Progressive Bridge Tournament	Chinese Room	1:30 p. m.
24	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p. m.
25	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p. m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p. m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 5:30 p. m.
	Keep Fit Class	Gymnasium	5:30 - 6 p. m.
	Thursday Evening Program — *Mrs. Black, chairman*	Chinese Room	7 p. m.
	Address: "Sir Walter Scott — The Great Romancer," by Mr. F. W. Heron		
26	French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a. m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p. m.
	Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		5:30 - 7:30 p. m.
	Progressive Bridge Tournament	Chinese Room	7:30 p. m.
27	Swimming Pool		10 a. m. - 2 p. m.

NATIONAL LEAGUE for WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

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illis Hickox, Advertising Manager

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ARE YOU DOING YOUR PART?

★ ★ ★

BY SPONSORING A NEW MEMBER OR A "RETURN MEMBER" YOU ARE ASSISTING YOUR CLUB IN ITS WAR EMERGENCY PROGRAM

★

ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ THE ANNUAL BOOK MART is more important this year than ever before. Every book given will be specially analyzed for its value to the Club itself, to the National Defenders' Club and to the Victory Drive, and every book sold will bring to the National League for Woman's Service funds to carry on its War Emergency program as well as its routine operations. Clear your book shelves in a worthy cause.

★ ANNUAL MEETING: The regular Annual Meeting is to be held in March, and although the exact day has not yet been set, we hope that the membership will keep the Annual Meeting in mind and watch the March magazine for the date. The meeting will be especially interesting this year, as Gold Pins for 500 hours of Volunteer Service are to be awarded.

★ PAST AND PRESENT BOARD LUNCHEON: Tuesday, February 16th, at 12:15 o'clock. This annual function in honor of the outgoing and incoming Board Members, as well as those who have served so faithfully in the past, brings together the leaders of the National League program, women who have unfailingly established the policies and ideals of the organization inaugurated in 1917 and who have through the years continued in interest and loyalty to lend their help wherever possible in the spirit of "Service," which has been our valor and our strength. May we congratulate them on their success.

★ CONTRACT BRIDGE: In Britain during all these years of war, bridge is becoming increasingly popular. So, too, in America we need mental relaxation and recreation during these days of stress, and for those of us who are lucky enough to know something about bridge we can imagine nothing better in this line than a tournament or two each week. Our tournaments are held each Tuesday afternoon at 1:30 and each Friday evening at 7:30. Fee 25c.

★ NEW MEMBERS: Good News — the Board of Directors have ruled that the Special Initiation of $5.00 shall remain in effect for the fiscal year 1943-44. Also for those new members who have been awaiting the beginning of the fiscal year, dues are to be eliminated for the month of February, so that those joining now, upon payment of $14.00 will receive their 1943-1944 membership cards. (Installment payments on new memberships may be arranged upon request.)

★ SERVICE PINS: Those who have given five hundred hours of Volunteer Service in the N. L. W. S. are asked to come forward and tell the Executive Office. This will facilitate the awarding of pins.

★ ANNUAL ELECTION: Tuesday, February 9th. Ballots may be mailed to the Club or dropped into the ballot box in the Lobby of the Clubhouse either before or on the ninth day of February. All ballots should be marked and placed in a plain sealed envelope with name and address carefully written on the outside. Each year the checkers have some difficulty deciphering names and each year there are some ballots sent in without names. As there is a fine of twenty-five cents added to the dues bills of all members who do not vote, we are urging the membership to write their names plainly.

★ VOLUNTEER SERVICE: We need more Volunteers in many departments and hope with the beginning of the fiscal year that members who have time to devote to volunteer work will register with us. As our attendance in the Cafeteria grows we shall need more volunteers to help at both the noon and evening hour. It is interesting work and we know that the volunteers who have been devoting their time to this service are responsible to a great extent for the success of our Cafeteria Service.

★ FIRST AID REVIEW COURSE: Miss Esther Phillips will hold a First Aid Review Course in February in the evening, provided that twenty members register in advance. Members are asked to call the Executive Office signifying the evening which will be most convenient for them, and when the required number have registered notices will be sent out. This refresher course is very valuable and we urge members to register as soon as possible.

★ VALENTINE BRIDGE PARTY: On Saturday afternoon, February 13th, a Valentine Bridge Party will be given in the Chinese Room. Mrs. Henry Annis and Miss Lillian McCurdy, co-chairmen. There will be door prizes, and light refreshments will be served during the afternoon. Tickets 50c each are now on sale at the Executive Office or may be purchased through the Chairmen.

★ DUES: Bills for yearly dues will be mailed out on February 15th. We hope that members will send in their checks as promptly as possible as this will obviate the expense of second notices. This year especially we shall appreciate prompt payment more than ever.

★ YEARLY UNLIMITED GUEST CARDS: A reminder that the one-dollar guest card is still in effect. When sending in checks for dues an additional dollar added to this amount will give members the privilege of an unlimited number of guest cards for the entire year.

★ LIBRARY HOURS: The library is open from 10 a.m. until 9 p.m. every day except Sundays and holidays. No books may be taken from the library except during these hours. Because it is not possible to lock the library during the times that it is closed we must operate our library on the "honor system" and we respectfully request our members to cooperate by not taking books when there is no volunteer on duty. When the library is closed, books may be returned to the Front Office on the first floor if the member returning the book will leave her name and address. Otherwise it is impossible to keep our records clear and you may be charged with a book which you have already returned. The following books are missing from the library: "Etiquette" by Emily Post, "Burma Road" by Nicol Smith and "Buck in the Snow" and "Fatal Interview," both by Edna St. Vincent Millay. Anyone having any of these books will receive the gratitude of her fellow club members by returning them as soon as possible.

☆ SWIMMING POOL: One of the results of restricted transportation will be the utilization of recreational facilities here at home. The members of the Women's City Club are particularly fortunate in possessing a beautiful Swimming Pool and a thoroughly competent swimming instructor. Now is the time to learn to swim. A course of six private lessons, including admission, is being given to members for $6.00. Telephone for an appointment.

RATIONING COURSE: Mrs. H. L. Alves will give a course on Nutrition based on the present day food rationing. This course will include buying to best advantage, suggestions for meat extenders, menus showing balanced meals and many new and interesting ideas to help the housewife or the business woman select and plan energy-building meals. We must have a class of at least twenty and members are asked when registering at the Executive Office to let us know the day they prefer, as well as the time of day, that is, morning or afternoon.

★ LEAGUE SHOP: Terra cotta wall pockets for the garden or patio . . . suitable for cut flowers or for planting ivy and trailing vines. They come in two sizes with plain or fluted edge. Prices: $1.00 and $1.75.

★ BOOK MART AND RAG FAIR: Tuesday and Wednesday, February 16th and 17th. Members are asked to send in as many books and magazines as they can possibly spare this year, as our Annual Sale offers a wonderful opportunity to those who wish to send books in quantities to the boys in service. Our books are always very reasonably priced and our White Elephants range from kitchen gadgets to handsomely tooled coppers and hand-wrought jewelry. We have a ready sale for everything that is sent in, and will accept all kinds of White Elephants, except clothing and furniture. Members are urged to scan their bookshelves and search their attics. Articles should be sent in as soon as possible.

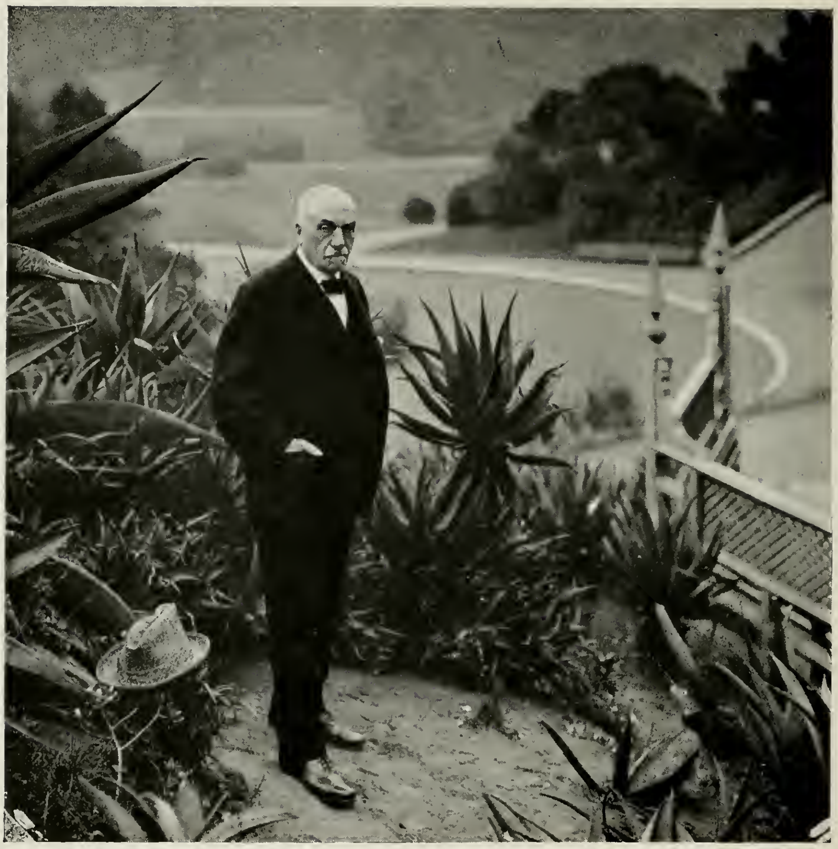
☆ RESTAURANT DEPARTMENT: After four months of "Cafeteria Service Only" we can say with pride that this service has met with great success. Many who at first complained at the lack of regular Dining Room Service are now most enthusiastic about the splendid food and informality of our Cafeteria. Organizations who hesitated to bring their members to our Cafeteria for their luncheoon and dinner meetings, after trying it once, have continued with their regular weekly or monthly meetings. We have had parties in private Dining Rooms, the guests cheerfully carrying their own trays and thoroughly enjoying it, so that our "War Emergency Service" is definitely proving a success.

The Sunday Evening Buffet Suppers are gala events each week, and many members take this opportunity to entertain. The food is "par excellence," the atmosphere is homelike, and our gracious volunteers are responsible for many truly delightful Sunday evenings at the clubhouse.

★ FRENCH ROUND TABLES: These weekly round tables presided over by Mlle. Marie Lemaire at the noon hour and Mlle. le Brun de Surville at the dinner hour each Thursday are bringing in larger and larger groups. We hope to interest members in Spanish Round Tables as well, and would ask all those who would be interested in a Spanish Round Table to register at the Executive Office so that we can arrange to have one of our Spanish teachers preside.

You who have been a devoted member of the National League for Woman's Service will want to provide for the continuity of your service. For your convenience we print the following form:

> *"I give and bequeath to the National League for Woman's Service at 465 Post Street, San Francisco, the sum of..*
> *free of all taxes, to be used as said organization may see fit in carrying out its aims and objects."*



To those who followed John McLaren on his last drive through Golden Gate Park on January fifteenth came an inspiration never to be forgotten. As they drove those miles of road from the Panhandle along the Main Drive to the Pacific Ocean and back along the South Drive, each tree and shrub looked alive and happy, each blade of grass watered and fed, each lake and glade cared for and beloved. As at the Conservatory they passed between the lines of four hundred men bareheaded in the California sunshine, gardeners all, they were impressed with the stalwart forthright bearing of each one, irrespective of age. Here were men of the soil who had lost a beloved task master, one who demanded much but who understood them and whom they respected. As they reached the ocean shore and the waves of dense fog suddenly engulfed the car ahead, they looked through the gray mist at the wise planting of cypress trees which bent with the force of the wind against the ravages of sand and storm still stood to maintain guard for the Park stretching eastward behind. As they passed rhododendron dell, azalea bank, waterfall and stream, windmill and lake, greensward and fruit tree, tennis court, and wild animal preserves, exquisite nooks and wide vistas, drifting sand dunes gone, trees and shrubs and flowers in their stead, the foresight and long vision of the Scotch gardener whom San Francisco had adopted and taken to its heart, was evidenced on every side.

John McLaren has gone from us, but his handiwork will remain with us always.

EDITORIAL

★ In these days of large figures when our government is initiating a budget which is the greatest in the history of mankind, and when public success is too often measured by bigness of statistics, the National League cannot hope to compete. In quality, however, it stands in the forefront, and the knitting and sewing sent to Red Cross, the credits of members in the training classes, the individual and personal services given the men of the National Defenders' Club and the evacuees who come to the Evacuation Center, the volunteer service of members in various departments within the clubhouse and in the Office of Civilian Defense and other quasi-government agencies without the clubhouse are as worthy of comment as are the statistical miracles of other groups. Members of the National League for Woman's Service can well be proud of the past two years of war services which this number of the magazine portrays.

★ In these days of digests and thumb-nail sketches, there is no place for long descriptions even in a Club magazine with special interest to its own readers. The stories this month are limited therefore to mere outlines of activities of the National League for Woman's Service. They must be told because this is the month when each member is asked to bring into membership one particular friend. This friend need not be in a position to render volunteer service at the present for she may be serving elsewhere or for one reason or another cannot be actively engaged with us, but she will be sure to ask questions such as "Just what is the organization? What does the League do? How did it start?" With the hope that the answers to most of these questions are to be found in this Issue, we present each one for ready reference.

The Board of Directors has voted that any one joining after February 1, 1943, shall be given her card for the fiscal year ending March 1, 1944. It is hoped this special privilege of the extra month will hasten the decision of many new members to join, for two thousand more is our goal. As the historical sketch tells, the clubhouse was planned to accommodate six thousand members. Now is the time to have that figure back.

★ A new member may not think she will enjoy the Swimming Pool or buy in the League Shop or eat in the Restaurant cafeteria style or stay occasionally overnight in a bedroom, but once a member she will find that she occasionally does each of these things. The quiet of the Lounge will appeal when in these days of handicapped transportation she has walked more than was her wont, or when she has missed her train and has to "kill time" for an hour. She will be glad to give a guest card to a friend who has arrived at this point of embarkation to see her son or husband and whom because of loss of service she herself cannot conveniently entertain in her own home. And above all, if she is a volunteer-minded person she will be glad to support by her dues an organization which is rendering such unique service because it owns its own building. She will be glad to serve by helping to contribute financially. Surely every member knows one such person. Let the roll of names in the Foyer of the Clubhouse include your name, dear reader, before the Annual Meeting in March because you will have sponsored a new member for 1943.

★ Much has been written and much more will be written of the "little gardener with the green thumb" and the glory of his accomplishments. San Francisco never can nor will forget John McLaren and the Lodge at the end of the Panhandle and entrance to the Golden Gate Park whose plan he conceived and executed.

We cannot hope to add much that is new to the picture, but we cherish our little personal association at the National League for Woman's Service with this great man as we now pay tribute to his memory. We remember his visit to the new clubhouse in 1919 at "465" just after the boxes had been built along the sides of the Patio and the flagstones had been laid. We had asked him for his advice and help as to planting, and he had arrived to see what it was we wanted. He walked off the measurements. Without comment he returned to the American Room. We waited the ultimatum and finally it came. "I could give you shrubs but what's the use, you wouldn't keep them alive." That was all we asked. We promised to "keep them alive" and the truck load of shrubs arrived and were planted before the opening day of the Clubhouse. Twenty years later, on October 20, 1938, Mrs. Koshland brought Mr. McLaren to the Women's City Club for a cup of tea and to see the garden. In the guest book he now wrote, "a beautiful garden." We, at the Women's City Club, have the satisfaction of knowing we did not fail him. We have kept the shrubs alive.

In these few words we add our simple tribute of respect and gratitude. He asked no more of us at the Club than he himself gave to his beloved San Francisco.

At the Clubhouse

February 16-17
Tuesday and Wednesday
11 A. M. to 9 P. M.

BOOK MART & RAG FAIR

THE ELEVENTH ANNUAL BOOK MART affords an unusual opportunity this year especially to buy books and magazines in quantities for our boys in the Services. First editions, unusual volumes, classics and lighter literature — a veritable treasure chest for book-lovers. . . . In its novel setting this annual activity brings together many members for a few enjoyable hours of browsing through our book stalls.

AN HISTORICAL OUTLINE

★ To be born into a world at war means a start in life different from any other. Born in the last war, the National League for Woman's Service was different in its infancy and has been different ever since. Patterned in service its aim was the training of volunteers for active work in the way and after the manner of the Voluntary Aid Detachments, that body of women who were doing such magnificent work throughout the British Empire in 1914 and in the immediate years that followed. It was in 1917 in New York that a small group of women headed by Anne Morgan, Maude Wetmore and Grace Parker founded the National League for Woman's Service and that Mrs. Duncan McDuffie agreed to become President for the California Branch. The phenomenal growth of the most western branch was the "Start in life" which war emergency makes possible and the war work of over nine thousand members who immediately enrolled in California was responsible for much good. Training in fields of the hour, including things today erroneously talked about as "first" experiences (such as Land Army and rooms for service men) were directed by a splendid State Board of Directors of thirty-one, embracing county representation and a cross section of all creeds and political faiths among women. Group effort was emphasized by the National League in a period when such words as isolation and nationalism were typical of an America individualistically educated. Millions of dollars of Liberty bonds were sold by its volunteer members. Millions of men in the ten National Defenders' Clubs were made happy in their leave hours in Northern California and thousands of women were trained to serve.

The Armistice in 1919 brought an abrupt end to actual war work — but the National League Board of Directors were loathe to destroy an association of women of varying vocations and avocations who had learned the joy of service together. The vote of that Board to continue for a test peace period was historic and was far-sighted, for other organizations were by now disbanding. Furniture was moved from the two nearest National Defenders' Clubs, and at "333 Kearny Street" fifteen hundred of the local membership set up simple clubrooms. Women serving other women and their community carried on to determine whether or not peacetime volunteers properly trained and properly placed would be of value to the common cause of any community. This proven beyond a doubt, the then Board of Directors decided that permanent housing of the organization was justifiable. Location for easy accessibility to the membership and to the calls for service was paramount, and in the twinkling of an eye, the National League found itself embarked upon a million dollar project at 465 Post Street.

Another dramatic chapter! The sound financing of the Women's City Club (the name of the new home), a plan conceived by Mrs. S. G. Chapman, President of the League at the time, resulted in the building of the beautiful clubhouse. For this, six thousand members were necessary, and in four weeks' time the fifteen hundred became this six thousand.

There were doubters who looked on and said "no group of women will work unselfishly together in peacetime. It takes war for such a program." But the responsible heads of this particular group knew better! To them all glory!

Since that time unheralded and unsung, without dramatic publicity or question of reward, the National League for Woman's Service of California has continuously in these intervening peace years pursued its selfless task of training of volunteers.

When the "general depression" came to the world in 1932, refinancing set the National League for Woman's Service of California safely on its course again. It remains solvent, slowly but steadily amortizing the indebtedness on its clubhouse.

No wonder then that with this history, in a new national emergency, the present World War, the National League for Woman's Service should find itself called upon in a "different" way. The only service group locally, and probably nationally, founded solely for "the training and service of women" which owns its own building, the League now responds uniquely to the call to arms. Long before others unaccustomed to war recognized its unmistakable rumble, the League responded to Red Cross appeals for help. (Other stories in the magazine tell of the knitting and sewing groups of these days.) Long before public officials realized that the one-year training of troops was but the forerunner of other years of service, the National League converted the auditorium into a National Defenders' Club and from the lesson learned in its youth set up the dignified haven for men in the services, who far from home appreciate the warmth of hospitality of the beautiful clubhouse on Post Street. Long before the Volunteer Office of Civilian Defense was set up, the National League answered calls for trained volunteers for Defense and Preparedness groups and sent trainees to Government Agencies. Before San Francisco realized that evacuees were to *(Continued on page 18*

NATIONAL DEFENDERS' CLUB

by Hazel Pedlar Faulkner

★ This month marks the beginning of the third year of continuous operation of the National Defenders' Club, a wartime service of the National League for Woman's Service.

On the twenty-first of February, 1941, nine months and a half before Pearl Harbor, the National League's club for men in uniform was established. Its doors were open to the first guests on that day, as a preliminary to the daily service to men of the Army, Navy and Marines as well as merchant men — our own and those of our Allies.

The story of the past two years could be told in part by more than two hundred members of the National League who have served on one or the other of the three crews required each day to staff the room. It can be told in full only by the combined voices of the thousands of men who have enjoyed its hospitality, shared in its daily operations, made merry at the parties which have highlighted holidays during the past two years.

His name, inscribed on the register of the National Defenders' Club on the occasion of his first visit to the Club, makes him a full member, without obligations or dues. The club is not primarily an entertainment center for men in uniform — if one interprets entertainment as the daily presenting of programs or the continual free feeding of the men who wear the uniforms of Uncle Sam. There are no programs presented in the Club — except at holiday times. With these the men help, thus making the holiday more their own.

At those times there are always plenty of turkey sandwiches, coffee, milk, cakes, punch, fruit, nuts — in short all the trimmings a boy would find at home — and of which he has already had one round aboard ship, at the post or in camp. And at all other times there is the Canteen within the club itself, where calls increase daily for the now famous "mine sweep" sandwiches and the Canteen's extra good coffee. While the Canteen counter is crowded with regularity, the work of the National Defenders' Club is not measured in terms of food and amusement. The Club is a service club for service men. It offers a room and facilities in which a man can be himself, do what he wants, be uninterfered with. But if he wants to talk, wants company, wants advice or direction, he can always find them too. The club room is sufficiently large to permit of quiet in one end while fast and furious competition makes the other end hum as games of billiards and pool progress. Much of the furnishing, assembled with a view to the comfort of men in mind, came as gifts from friends — many of them active in the first National Defenders' Club of 1917. Deep seated sofas, old-fashioned rockers, light reed chairs which can be moved easily from reading table to writing desk or into a quiet corner, combine to make pleasant surroundings for leisure hours of the men who use the National Defenders' Club.

The pulse of the Club room is felt most definitely and comprehensively at the desk of the Officer of the Day. The Canteen counter and the Information Desk in the outer corridor are wonderful points of contact, but it is over the desk of the Officer of the Day that pass requests for stationery, stamps, air-mail stickers, the razors and electric irons, sewing and first aid kits — the latter of which come into play when a razor slips or an aspirin tablet is needed.

Confidences about the girl back home, a wedding to be solemnized within a few days (and the Defenders' Club volunteers have made arrangements for more than one serviceman's wedding), a word about the expected arrival of a baby (and the concern which cannot be hidden), requests for suggestions for birthday or wedding and christening gifts, are interspersed with queries regarding apartments and positions for wives who are coming to be near loved ones stationed hereabouts or who call San Francisco home port now.

Symphony concerts, theatre productions, and opera are events which bring requests for tickets. The men in Uncle Sam's forces not only like the good things of life — frequently they crave the best. So in the "Special Interests" book — a little black one — are listed names of men who want tickets. Their requests are frequently followed by notations—"given an opera ticket for 'Lakme'." "given two tickets for 'The Corn Is Green'." "given tickets for Stokowski symphony." or "Marian Anderson ticket given." — to offer but a few examples — and thus is the record kept of service to men who in civilian life were music lovers. theatre-goers. singers. musicians. producers and so on.

In the Club correspondence are many notes of appreciation — not only for the privilege of attending the event. but for the "double treat of talking it over" with some of the volunteers who are patrons of symphony. opera and ballet guild. and Theatre guild.

There are several avenues along which one might approach to record the service of the National Defenders' Club. Requisitions for stationery show that the provision of letter paper has been no small contribution to the fighting men. Thousands of National Defenders' Club letterheads and envelopes. bearing the club shield. designed by a man of the first World War, have been furnished in the room and in one case, for a battalion of negro troops awaiting transport. but unable to be in town.

The importance of mail has been recognized at all times in the Club, where a mail basket containing incoming letters stands on the Geographical File of club members.

The Geographical File is one of the "favorite pieces of furniture" in the room. Thousands of cards, showing addresses from Alabama to Wyoming, with Alaska and Hawaii in addition, bear the name and address of each man who has registered at the Club. These cards are filed according to State and City and so provide anyone interested with opportunity to see who from his home town has been in.

The results of the "inspection" have brought brothers together, have united a father and his son, both now in the Navy, sent fraternity brothers or union pals rushing to find each other while time allows. The File has given the Information Desk volunteers a break. too. for it forestalls the long looks over the pages of the outside register. For after a man has written his home address he just naturally looks up to see who's ahead of him. or who is in. Mention of the File sends him along to look it over.

Lockers on the mezzanine floor of the club. shelter cherished possessions of more than a hundred and twenty-five men who pay a nominal rental (ten cents a month) for that bit of space which they can call their own when off duty. There is always a demand for lockers. The sigh of satisfaction and of relief which the Officer of the Day hears so often as a "renter" returns his key for safe-keeping is the answer to a frequently asked question — do the men use them?

The check room — open daily from 11 a.m. to 10 p.m. as is the clubroom. is always under careful supervision. for men who don't have and can't get a locker leave personal effects in the club check room which would be "excess baggage" in a dunnage bag or a foot-locker.

Services of the Defenders' Club have included instruction in foreign languages for men who needed it for special assignment. lessons in mathematics or English composition. supplying technical books from the City library when they are not available in the NDC's Library of twelve hundred volumes — all catalogued and classified by volunteers who are professional librarians.

Fighting ships and troopships. outlying army posts and harbor defense stations have shared in the services of the National Defenders' Club. even though some of the men have never registered in the official book. Calls from chaplains. recreation and morale officers. hostesses at Army reception centers and from the men themselves for books. magazines. records. games, cards and company room furnishings came repeatedly to the club. None of these was unanswered. Merchant ships have received books and magazines. cards and games for the use of their crews in leisure hours.

Two Christmases have passed since the National Defenders' Club was opened. On each of these the National League co-operated with other service organizations in San Francisco. making and filling service sewing and toilet kits. and supplying toilet gear and stationery.

Gifts of sweaters. socks. sea stockings. mittens and wristlets — made by the volunteers on duty in the NDC have been passed along to men throughout the year. These were in addition to the thousands of knitted garments made by the National League knitting group.

The recent holiday mail brought a Christmas card from the entire crew of a destroyer whose members turn as surely to the Club as their ship does to its pier when they come in from sea duty. "Just to tell you how much the Club with all that it offers means to all of us." it said.

A seaman whose active duty was ended in a recent battle in the South Pacific wrote. "J. and I used to talk often about the Club when we were on duty. We've had a lot of experience since we've been with the fleet and we always ended our talks by agreeing that the National Defenders' Club really was something in our lives, and we vote it worth a dozen of any others we have met."

RED CROSS SEWING DETACHMENT

by Alva Alves

★ In July, 1940, the National League for Woman's Service started a sewing unit of the American Red Cross, under the chairmanship of Mrs. John Dresser. This was so well organized that when Mrs. Dresser resigned as chairman, those who succeeded her found it extremely easy to carry on. Miss Alicia Mosgrove was the next to assume the responsibility and in September, 1941, the writer became chairman.

In the early days, we made clothing for the people of England and other war torn countries. Little did we realize then that in so short a time we would be called upon to provide for our own war casualties. Following the attack upon Pearl Harbor, many of these very garments, which we had completed, were received gratefully by evacuees who were rushed to San Francisco.

Now we are working on many different types of garments and articles required by our armed forces, as well as those for civilian needs. At present we are turning out about 200 ditty bags a week for the Army. The past few months we have made 101 pairs of pajamas, 130 convalescent robes, 24 hospital gowns, all for the Army and Navy hospitals. During 1942, in addition to the above mentioned articles, we completed 436 dresses, 68 shirts, 354 skirts, 21 nightgowns, 18 bed jackets, 1400 ditty bags, 179 blouses, 8 wind breaker jackets — a total of 2,739 garments.

Each week day with the exception of Thursday, a very industrious group of volunteers may be found in room 208 from 10 a.m. to 3:30 p.m. There is a captain for each day. The work of this sewing unit is so well done that we are sometimes given very special assignments. We can always feel confident that "headquarters" will be well satisfied with the completed job.

Much of the work is for our own armed forces or our allies and as time goes on the needs become greater. The garments are all cut out, there is a sample of each completed article. This is one way to play a part in an important undertaking.

This year will present many demands and at the same time afford an opportunity for much useful service. Increased production, assured with your help, will be appreciated by those who receive the finished garments. The busy Red Cross sewing unit is a source of pride to every member of the National League for Woman's Service.

RED CROSS KNITTING DETACHMENT

by Stella Huntington

★ After a real vacation of three months — hard to believe now that we ever had such things as vacations! — I returned to San Francisco early in July, 1940, and on entering the Club was told, "We have a Red Cross Knitting Unit and you are chairman," just like that! Explaining that I did not know enough about knitting to be chairman of such a group, the reply was that there were ten captains to look after the knitting, all there was for me to do was to be business manager and look after the captains. It is still my job, and the things I have learned about knitting — and human nature — in the last two years and a half!

Our faithful captains are beyond praise, some of them were on the first list and have been there every week since, many others have been in the knitting room since the beginning, but their service has been more broken. Rain or shine, hot or cold the captains are always there. And our faithful knitters! The number varies, but there are generally about three hundred on our books. There have been weeks when the Red Cross had no wool, other weeks when the Red Cross sent out an S O S for more and more garments as quickly as possible, and that proud day when we were told that only the fifty helmets the Women's City Club sent in at the last minute enabled the Red Cross to fill its quota on time.

Many, many people have been taught to knit. One knitter struggled hard and finally brought in with great pride a simply impossible sweater. We could not tell her we could not use it, so accepted it with *very* careful instructions as to the next one, ripped up the bad one and had it reknitted by some of the "faithfuls." That poor knitter now turns in perfect sweaters so our faith was justified.

For our first year and a half we made 2,175 garments, and for the year 1942, 2,586, making a total since July, 1940, of 4,761. This includes big and little, large and small, garments for the Army and Navy and for civilian relief, sweaters in many styles for men, women and children, helmets, gloves, rifle mitts and many other things.

Even I began to wonder if we were knitting too many things, and then came the

(Continued on page 15

EVACUATION CENTER

★ A call from the Navy in December, 1941, to organizations that might help in receiving the evacuees soon to arrive in San Francisco, found the National League for Woman's Service ready. Its Clubhouse was accepted as Navy Receiving Center No. 1 and Christmas Eve a busy staff at the Women's City Club were preparing the rooms on the Lower Main Floor, just a month before abandoned as a Gymnasium and Beauty Salon. A Christmas Tree was set up and hastily trimmed for the run-about child in the Gymnasium, and the Beauty Salon was made ready with cots and necessary equipment for the babies. The hall was set up for Red Cross workers and Motor Corps and Navy Disbursing Officer, and transportation experts. The Swimming Pool, and upper dressing rooms were converted into units for Red Cross clothing, and the swimming pool cage prepared for Travelers' Aid and Housing Information. The six small rooms once used for Exercise rooms were provided with chairs and tables for individual interview. Arrangements were made in the Foyer on the First Floor and in a room on the Second Floor for checking luggage and on the Third Floor preparations for serving food were completed. In less than twenty-four hours the scene was set. At the dinner hour the League was asked if it could provide one hundred cars for the Red Cross for the following morning, hour to be told later.

At ten o'clock on Christmas morning to the door of "465" drove the hundred motors. Red Cross stickers were issued and the volunteers hurried to the Embarcadero. By noon the cars began to return, each with its quota of passengers, mothers and wee babies and startled children. Jann and his faithful Chinese crew served all day on the sidewalk, unloading and loading Red Cross Motors which deposited their weary passengers into the stinging winter air and National League volunteers threw open the teakwood front door in welcome. All day long the quiet moving rainbow brigade of National League volunteers served the guests under the hospitable roof of their Clubhouse. By nightfall all Evacuees had departed to train or lodging. Arriving, strained, cold and bewildered, they had left the Clubhouse a few hours later, warmed, clothed, fed and revived, and with the sure knowledge that we at home were grateful for their fine example of courage and determination to accept the tragedies of war uncomplainingly and to keep the silence, and with the feeling that the Navy Relief and American Red Cross were ready to meet the exigencies of disaster.

Next day, our President, Miss Katharine Donohoe, went shopping. Child-size wicker furniture for the playroom, play pen and smaller chairs for the nursery. Screens for the tired mother who needed rest. Trailing ivy and gay shrubs "to tie together" the whole effect. Before nightfall a transformation – The Center was ready for the Second Evacuation.

Since that Christmas Day, 1941, the Lower Main Floor has received thirty Evacuations. To the Volunteers it is not Evacuation Number XII or XV, as the case may be. It is that one which brought the people who had no fresh water all those days at sea, or the one with its large quota of babies with colds, another its two children traveling alone in care of Red Cross from mother in Honolulu to father in Bremerton, or the one with the group of men civilian defense workers invalided back to farms in the Middle West. There was the one with its Samoan beauty, arriving in thin dress and turban scarf, and leaving at the end of the day outfitted "like a Hollywood star" as her desperately sick husband proudly described her when he smilingly pictured her arrival with their wee babe at his mother's home in the Deep South. There was the one with the Coast Guards' own personnel. Each Evacuation has had its own identity, each its characteristic appeal.

The Evacuation Center has spelled Welcome in large letters to many hundreds who have arrived weary in San Francisco in the past year.

On the Lower Main Floor has been prepared a First Aid Shelter which is as carefully equipped and as thoroughly as is the adjacent Evacuation Center. May it never be used. There is a satisfaction, however, in knowing that should occasion demand, it too is ready.

I HAVE BEEN READING . . .

A LATIN AMERICAN SPEAKS; *by Dr. Luis Quintanilla*, Minister Plenipotentiary and Counselor to the Mexican Embassy, Washington, D. C. The Macmillan Company. Reviewed by Esther B. Phillips.

GOOD NEIGHBORS; *by Walter Rose.* New York. The Macmillan Company, 1942. $2.75. Reviewed by Frances K. Langpaap.

SHAKESPEARE AND THE NATURE OF MAN; *by Theodore Spencer.* The Macmillan Company. $2.75. Reviewed by Mrs. E. J. Turkington.

DESTROYER FROM AMERICA; *by John Fernald.* The Macmillan Company. $2.50. Reviewed by Phileta Fitzgerald.

SOUTHERN HARVEST; *by Clare Leighton.* New York. The Macmillan Co., 1942. $3.50. Reviewed by Margaret Girdner.

★ A good book, and timely. Well written, ample in scope, thorough in treatment, never heavy or stodgy, and leaving the reader thrilled with the possibilities of the future. I might have guessed the ridiculous prejudices which the Americas hold for each other, the notion that all Latin-Americans are incurable romanticists who spend their time dancing and clicking castanets in noisy patios and hatching revolutions; and that North Americans know only the mechanics of business and money-making and are devoid of artistic and intellectual interests. I would not have guessed the number and variety of the problems, and alas! the shortcomings, which are common to the Americas.

Dr. Quintanilla defines Pan-Americanism as "the first successful experiment in the friendly organization of an entire hemisphere." He gives the origin of the idea, and its development in the minds of great men, past and present, and the stages of achievement which now make it a force steadily shaping world history. He proves his point that the Monroe Doctrine became unilateral, inefficient, perverted and unpopular, and has now become outmoded. That it has never been applied consistently is only too plainly seen by the summary of the many occasions when the doctrine was applied, or was not applied, under circumstances of foreign aggression in the Latin American states.

The "Good Neighbor" policy? For ten years I have deeply respected the character and ability of Cordell Hull. I have realized that there has been a steady improvement in our relations with Latin-America, and I have credited it to our Secretary of State. This book confirms me in my past admiration of Mr. Hull. It does more. I find that I had not a true conception of that improvement. Those friendly relations now rest on foundations wider, deeper, and better built than I had dreamed. I have learned that the driving force to accomplish this end was not only in the Secretary of State. It was in our President in whom burned, like fire, the lofty ideals of Pan-Americanism. Thanks, Dr. Quintanilla!

★ This charming, slow-moving chronicle of English country life helps fulfil that nostalgic longing felt by most of us from time to time to return to the simpler country life.

Mr. Rose, who will be remembered for his former book, "Village Carpenter," has gathered together some more recollections of the world he once knew. The present generation which is mightily concerned with the problem of preserving English life should be interested in these sketches of the England of fifty years ago. Much space is devoted to the craftsmen who formed the little worlds-in-miniature which perforce these villages were: the builders, carpenters, painters, wheelwrights, hurdle-makers, plough makers, blacksmiths, bootmakers, saddlers, thatchers, brewers, bakers, tailors, and so on. Most of the economic details of living were carried on by a system called "gnawing it out," corresponding to barter.

The dread skeleton in the cupboard of the happy village life was a wasting sickness (probably tuberculosis) which claimed the lives of scores of the younger citizens. The author, threatened with the disease himself, tried eating raw garden snails, a popular method. To his great surprise he discovered that they were delicious, and to all intents and purposes efficacious.

In his preface Mr. Rose says, "A man who knows the history of a village has a responsibility; he realizes that his unique information ought to be shared with other people." He has done so ably in "Good Neighbors." The vignettes by John Hookham add considerably to the charm of the volume.

★ Many books on Shakespeare have tended to be special studies but the recent book by Theodore Spencer, just published under the title, "Shakespeare and the Nature of Man," is different. It is concerned with the whole meaning of Shakespeare's world in relation to the world of the Elizabethans and is presented to the reader as a basis of study showing Shakespeare's vision of life, its dependence on contemporary thought, its development through dramatic form and its universal truth.

In the first of the eight chapters into which the book is divided the author has given a description of the ideal picture of man that the age of Shakespeare supplied and sums up the tradition that governed man's conception of himself at the end of the 16th century. He refers to this period as "The Optimistic Theory, 16th Century Picture of Man's Nature," showing how Nature's order was shown in the elements, the stars, in the hierarchy of souls and in the ranks of society and as an illustration of this picture cites Ulysses' famous speech on order in Troilus and Cressida. None expressed this fact better than Shakespeare. The second chapter, "The Renaissance Conflict"— a conflict in which the old views of man were being broken by new discoveries — is described by the author as the essential element in Shakespeare's intellectual and emotional background and from which it appears that nothing could have been more propitious for the writing of great tragic drama. In both chapters are found a clear understanding of Shakespeare's intellectual background which prepare the reader for the third chapter dealing with the Dramatic Convention and Shakespeare's early use of it. The author illustrates here the type of Medieval Drama, the early cycle and morality plays, showing how by Shakespeare's time the drama had long roots in the past and was the product of long tradition and brings to the notice of the reader the remarkable achievement of Christopher Marlowe's work in the finest of all morality plays, Doctor Faustus, in which Marlowe probes profoundly into the Nature of Man. Marlowe, he asserts, had set a brilliant and challenging example and sets out to show how Shakespeare made use of the great chance that his age offered him.

In the Fourth, Fifth and Sixth chapters, Professor Spencer discusses the great tragedies in some detail and in the Seventh turns to the last plays and shows how they embody a different view in many respects from that expressed in the tragedies. In conclusion he relates the discussion of literature as a whole so that the reader may be able to see Shakespeare's work not only against the background of his own time but in the larger way of general human experience.

The author, Theodore Spencer, is a Harvard professor and the book was originally planned as a series of lectures. It is extremely interesting in its thoughtful enquiry into the nature of man, and brings the reader to a fuller understanding of Shakespeare and his works.

★ San Franciscans will find a special interest in "Destroyer From America," for Porchester, a fictitious name of course, which may be considered the heroine of the story, probably has as her model the old U.S.S. Robinson, built at Mare Island. The author, who is a lieutenant, R. N. V. R., has served aboard H.M.S. Newmarket, which was the Robinson before she was transferred along with forty-nine other aging destroyers to Great Britain in exchange for base-rights, in September 1940. From his experience he writes this short and thrilling tale of the sea.

Fernald has something new to bring to the telling of a sea story. First he shows us the officers and crew as individuals, exercising the right of free men to "grouse" about their job and so ill-adjusted to their new wartime occupation that one member of the crew asks for transfer on "compassionate grounds." The foremost enemy in the Battle of the Atlantic, in the eyes of the men aboard the Porchester, is boredom, which they hate. Most of all they hate poor old Porchester because, typical Britons that they are, they consider everything about her that differs from a British destroyer as inferior. As the story develops the former accountants, postmen, bricklayers and amateur yachtsmen become seamen and most important of all, they are welded into a crew and that mysterious bond that links a sailor to his ship with a love deeper than that he has for any mere human comes into being. Then the real enemy strikes in the tangible form of a submarine and an aircraft. Porchester and her men meet the challenge. Their success is beyond their hopes and a cargo of wheat, wheat which can be made into bread, is saved for England. The grudging admiration the men had been willing to give their formerly hated ships turns into real love and Porchester becomes what his own ship is to every sailor—"the best blasted ship in the ruddy navy."

★ In these poignant, almost sentimental, sketches, one is most impressed by the nostalgia of the author, by an undercurrent of sadness in the thought that all people everywhere cannot share in the beauty and deep satisfaction which contact with the warmth of the earth and the mystery of living, growing things and people brings to her.

A kindly, friendly land is what Clare Leighton found in the deep South when she left her native England, where war and all its horrors were spoiling the countryside she has loved and pictured so beautifully in her *Country Matters* and *Four Hedges*. This is not a travel book, but rather, as the author herself says, a series of impressions in which she conveys her "excitements and delights" in the people and places with which she came in contact.

The beauty and magic of everyday events are the subject of her word pictures — the long line of cotton pickers working in the sun, the labor and care behind growing and marketing tobacco for the cigarettes which the town man lightly throws away half-consumed, the ritual, almost sacrificial rites, of hog killing, the drama and simplicity of life in any small town or on any farm, from southern Maryland to Mississippi and Louisiana.

The simple, vigorous wood engravings which make this book one of distinction show the same power which has already won Miss Leighton a place among the outstanding artists of today. *Southern Harvest* is a book to own — to be read slowly and enjoyed by a discriminating few who recognize craftsmanship wherever they find it.

Magazine Mailing In the NDC

—By Ruth C. Elkus

★ Approximately 26,560 magazines were sent from the National Defenders' Club in 1942. However, this number does not tell the whole story.

The pattern we use in distributing magazines to the armed services differs from that employed by other organizations. Magazines are tied in files. Thus continued stories, letters and answers can be followed. Each file is tagged. These files in turn are packed in cartons. In each carton there is as much attained by using magazines of different types as is available. Each carton is marked with its contents. This enables the services to send them to the place where they will best fit.

They have traveled to Iceland, to Alaska, to the South Seas, in fact, wherever the army, navy and air forces are. They see use on shipboard, whether ships of war, transports or merchant marine. They go to army posts at hand and far away. Further, there have been very many special orders filled for certain types of magazines to go to special posts or ship; some of these are standing orders, some emergency ones.

We take pride in rendering this special service. Moreover, we take pride in sending only clean magazines that are in good condition. Those that do not fit into our way of doing are sent elsewhere and are thus fully utilized.

Red Cross Knitting Detachment

(Continued from page 12)

Evacuees! Any one who was privileged to help in the work of clothing the near naked — for so they seemed landing in San Francisco with Honolulu clothing — and to see the joy and comfort that a warm sweater brought to the mothers, the babies and the children, could ever again begrudge a single hour of knitting that gave us, through the Red Cross, such a marvelous supply to draw on. One old man seemed to grow younger before our eyes when we found a beautiful woman's cardigan that was large enough for him. It was the first time he had been warm since he left Hawaii.

We are proud of the record we have made with the Red Cross for turning in good work. That record has only been gained through "blood and sweat and tears" almost. How much we have all learned about the size of children's heads among other things! There were the irate ladies who insisted that the directions *said* nine inches, they did, but nine inches stretched flat, *not* nine inches around! Any captain can now measure a nine inch neck with her eyes shut and her hands tied behind her back. We have so many patient "trouble shooters" who have fixed necks by the dozens, but now they seldom come in too small, we have all learned. Another stumbling block is that when binding off ribbing, "the knit stitches *must* be knit and the purled stitches purled." That is an error that the Red Cross does not overlook. Once a knitter has seen the difference she does not make that mistake again.

We start the new year with great hopes of what we may accomplish in 1943 and are grateful for all that our blessed helpers have done. "God bless us, every one," as Tiny Tim says.

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A List of Volunteer Services

—By Catherine Allen

★ These last two turbulent years have put us to the test, and we have not been found wanting.

The following sketchy resumé will show the versatility of our work — carrying on the regular volunteer service within the building from year's end to year's end — along with the added services that we have undertaken and are fulfilling on the outside in this war emergency plan.

Inside building: Cafeteria service—Noon and evening—Sunday nights and holiday buffet suppers. The change from Dining Room to the above service was made possible by the way our volunteers responded to the call in such an efficient manner. This is a wonderful opportunity to study communal feeding should it become necessary. Volunteers also picked and prepared fruit and canned and dried fruit for our own use.

Tea hostesses—Serve every week day in lounge from 3:30 to 5 p.m. One volunteer now operates a tea room, her first training was in this service.

Gardening—Our patio garden is kept in perfect order by our volunteer gardener and other volunteer workers who also look after a small victory garden, supplying fresh lettuce, carrots and onions to the National Defenders' Club.

Sewing group—This loyal group makes all the curtains for lounge, library, dining rooms and bedrooms — all draperies, bedspreads and chair covers for all bedrooms —labels and repairs all household linens—everything done in a most professional way.

Library—Volunteers serve at the desk every week day from 10 a.m. to 9 p.m. and the library committee is doing a splendid job.

Magazine Group—Another reliable group that meets every Monday from 10 a.m. to 4 p.m., addresses and mails out all the magazines — a big order.

League Shop—Several volunteers have procured positions in stores because of their experience here.

Dues—Collected for six weeks each year in Lobby by volunteers—bills stamped for voting and sorted for mailing. This is no small item.

Planning of set-up, decorations, cashiering, ushering, information—At all functions when need, i.e., talent festivals, pantry sales, Thursday evening programs, Book

Electric Appliances Must Be Made To Last

●

The new year will find nearly all of us giving better care than ever before to our electric appliances. They must be made to last. Few, if any, new appliances will be available in 1943. Manufacturers now are devoting all their plant production efforts to war supplies. Also, because of the steadily increasing call for war workers, there will be fewer experienced men to service appliances.

In order that every customer may be familiar with the fundamentals of electric appliance maintenance, this company has just published a 32-page booklet devoted to this subject. It contains many useful hints that will help you obtain greater efficiency and longer life from your electrical household servants.

Make it a "must" to get a copy of this booklet, given free for the asking at any P. G. and E. office. It will prove a valuable aid in keeping your appliances in order for the duration.

●

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Mart, teas, dinners, lectures and concerts, volunteers act in this service.

Charity—Volunteers meet 1st and 3rd Thursdays to sew for Needlework Guild, supplying their own materials.

Language group—French Round Table held in cafeteria at noon and evening presided over by volunteers.

Red Cross classes—Home hygiene and care of sick, first aid classes.

War emergency classes—Occupational therapy, lip reading.

Sugar bags—Making red, white and blue bags for sugar with National League emblem. The same pattern was used in 1917.

Clerical work—Stenography, typewriting, filing.

Proofreading—N. L. W. S. Magazine.

First Aid Station—Making of pads, pillows, equipment for this station.

Outside of building: Volunteers to Office of Civilian Defense—To Interceptor Command, the first week of war, some of whom have earned their gold pins for 500 hours service and more.

Volunteer sent as telephone operator the first week of war to Regional Office, O.C.D.

Volunteers telephoned on bond issue and salvage sector wardens.

Volunteers acted as rent registrars.

Volunteers worked on draft board and also on sugar and gas rationing boards.

War Show—Setting up exhibit—one of the most outstanding at the opening of Union Square Garage.

War stamps—Here's where everyone can help by buying war stamps at the lobby desk or from our volunteers at the war stamp pool on Tuesdays.

Red Cross—Motor service under the Red Cross on the day of first evacuation. Driving war nurses on tour of city and adjacent counties. Packing hundreds of Christmas boxes for boys in service. Pasting and binding cross word puzzle books for the boys.

This is our volunteer record. Let us not rest weighing our merits but ever push onward with fortitude for whatever shall come and a strong determination to continue to do our part—to help bring victory and an enduring peace to all people.

Lewis Mumford to Speak

Information concerning a luncheon on February 24 at which Lewis Mumford will speak, "Brotherhood a Political Reality," can be obtained at the office of the San Francisco Conference of Christians and Jews, 177 Post Street, telephone Ex. 1518.

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Beginning this month you will see the many new and interesting hats for 1943. . . . Straws and Fabrics to suit your particular needs and taste. Won't you come in some time soon and see the new collection? . . . Also bring in your last season's hats and let me remodel them into the newest creations.

RHODA ON THE ROOF
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Even Though You Inhale —

NO WORRY ABOUT THROAT IRRITATION—

If you smoke—you can't help inhaling! BUT . . . you *can* help your throat.

You *can* have this exclusive, proved PHILIP MORRIS superiority . . . facts reported by eminent doctors who *compared* the leading popular cigarettes:

IRRITATION FROM THE SMOKE OF THE FOUR OTHER CIGARETTES AVERAGED MORE THAN THREE TIMES THAT OF THE STRIKINGLY CONTRASTED PHILIP MORRIS — AND, WHAT'S MORE, SUCH IRRITATION LASTED MORE THAN FIVE TIMES AS LONG!

No finer tobaccos are grown than those you enjoy in the marvelous PHILIP MORRIS blend. *But that alone is not enough!* A basic difference in manufacture makes PHILIP MORRIS *better for your nose and throat*—besides being *better* tasting!

MORE PLEASURE IN EVERY PUFF -- PLUS PROTECTION!

Call for PHILIP MORRIS

AMERICA'S *Finest* CIGARETTE!

Your *Club* Demands the Best!

That Is Why

Our milk is now being served by your Women's City Club. Selected because of its Outstanding Quality and Flavor. May we suggest that when you purchase milk for your home, you ask for SONOMA MARIN MILK, and experience a new delight in Milk drinking.

Sonoma Marin Milk is extra rich and creamy, easier to digest and does solve your Milk problems.

Sold by Independent Food Stores. There are several in your neighborhood.

Phone: HE. 7272

SONOMA-MARIN MILK CO.

175 Russ Street *San Francisco*

An Historical Outline

(Continued from page 9)

arrive from Honolulu following the historic December Seventh of 1941 the National League without handicap of red tape answered the call of the United States Navy and converted its Lower Main Floor into a Receiving Center for women and children who had been compelled to leave the danger zone of Honolulu on an hour's notice and cross an ocean pacific only in name.

The history of the National League for Woman's Service tells why whenever a new project for common zeal offers, its reliability makes it a court of appeal for those who know this organization. (History does have a meaning, for it explains why certain characteristics are present.) Members of the League recognize that training to be a good group soldier has a value both to the cause and to the individual. To the cause it brings successful effort where unity is inspiration, to the individual it brings the lessons of unselfish service and the reward of happiness actually earned. The history of the National League for Woman's Service is a tribute first to the vision of its leadership, which throughout a quarter century has established policies of a forward looking program of Volunteer Service with at the same time a safe-guarding against inflation or bubble popularity, and secondly to the vision of its membership who in a quarter century of peace years, unobtrusive by the very nature of peace, have maintained a continuous flow of volunteer service to their fellow members and to recognized outside groups.

As we come to the present chapter in this historical resume four names now appear: (1) the National League for Woman's Service of California duly incorporated in the State of California, (2) the Women's City Club of San Francisco, name of the seven-story building owned by the National League for Woman's Service and situated down town in the heart of San Francisco at 465 Post Street, (3) the National Defenders' Club founded, financed and operated in its clubhouse by the National League for Woman's Service of California, (4) the Evacuation Center on the Lower Main Floor of the Clubhouse. Each name has its individual significance — all have the common aim—betterment of volunteer service by training and the experience of effort unselfishly given in common.

ELECTION DAY *Tuesday, February 9th*

★

ELECTION OF CANDIDATES FOR BOARD OF DIRECTORS
OF THE
NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE
1943 - 1946

★

The Annual Election for the Board of Directors by the League Membership will be held between the hours of 9:00 a. m. and 6:00 p. m., Tuesday, February 9, 1943.

The Nominating Committee of the National League for Woman's Service (founder of the Women's City Club of San Francisco) submits the following names as candidates for the Board of Directors, to be voted upon at the Annual Election, Tuesday, February 9th,

Those not voting in person may mail ballot in sealed envelope with name on outside, in time to reach the office on or before February 9th.

Article 8, By-Laws: "There shall be a fine of twenty-five cents imposed upon each member who fails to vote in the annual election."

BALLOT

BOARD OF DIRECTORS
NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE

RETURN THIS BALLOT ON OR BEFORE FEBRUARY 9, 1943

VOTE FOR TEN

MRS. ELIOT BLACKWELDER .... ☐
MRS. SHERWOOD COFFIN .... ☐
MISS HELEN M. DUNNE .... ☐
MRS. HAZEL P. FAULKNER .... ☐
MRS. W. B. HAMILTON .... ☐
MRS. DRUMMOND MacGAVIN .... ☐
MRS. E. I. McCORMAC .... ☐
MISS MABEL J. MOLLER .... ☐
MISS HARRIET T. PARSONS .... ☐
MRS. STANLEY POWELL .... ☐
.... ☐
.... ☐
.... ☐

PATRIOTISM & PARCELS

*"Now is the time for all good people
to carry their own parcels."*

So may we suggest the last word in reticules:

HAND WOVEN GRASS BAGS FROM JAVA—
12″ square with a 3-inch base **60c**

ENVELOPE TYPE DOUBLE WEAVE BAGS FROM JAVA—with attractive floral design (11x14″) **$1**

ROUND JAVANESE BAGS—
double weave envelope type with boxed edges and long handles for wearing over the shoulder (16″ in diameter).............. **$2**

OLD FASHIONED SPLINT BASKETS—
with double wire handles and wood grip (8x14″) **30c** (9x16″) **45c**

SHALLOW OVAL CARRYING BASKETS FROM CHINA— sturdily made of bamboo for carrying on the forearm. This type of basket may be used for fruit arrangements or as a garden basket (14x24″)............................... **$3**

★

As it is questionable if our present supply can be replenished we suggest you come as soon as possible, or telephone if you wish us to reserve one for you.

★

THE LEAGUE SHOP

WOMEN'S CITY CLUB BUILDING . . . 465 POST STREET

Telephone GArfield 8400

NATIONAL LEAGUE
for
WOMAN'S SERVICE
MAGAZINE

MARCH
1943

Vol. XVII • No. 2

PUBLISHED BY THE NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVIC
WOMEN'S CITY CLUB - 465 POST ST. - SAN FRANCISCO - PRICE 1

NATIONAL LEAGUE
for WOMAN'S SERVICE
MARCH CALENDAR

SWIMMING POOL HOURS:

Wednesday — 3:30 - 6:30 p. m.
Thursday — 3:30 - 5:30—6:30 - 8 p. m.
Friday — (Men's Guest Night) 3:30 - 7:30 p. m.
Saturday — 10 - 2.

ANNUAL MEETING MARCH 18TH AT THE NOON HOUR

MARCH — 1943

2—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee, 25 cents — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p. m.
3—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p. m.
4—Needlework Guild	Room 214	10 - 4 p. m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p. m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p. m.
Swimming Pool		3:30 - 5:30; 6:30 - 8 p. m.
Keep Fit Class	Gymnasium	5:30 - 6 p. m.
5—French Conversational Class — *Mlle. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a. m.
Food Problem Round Table — *Mrs. H. L. Alves*	Cafeteria	12 noon
Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p. m.
Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		5:30 - 7:30 p. m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee, 25 cents — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p. m.
6—Swimming Pool		10 a. m. - 2 p. m.
9—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee, 25 cents — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p. m.
10—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p. m.
11—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p. m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p. m.
Swimming Pool		3:30 - 5:30; 6:30 - 8 p. m.
Keep Fit Class	Gymnasium	5:30 - 6 p. m.
Thursday Evening Program — Mrs. Black, chairman: Address: "A News Eye View of the War" by Zilfa Estcourt, Club Editor and Chronicle Columnist.	Chinese Room	7 p. m.
12—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a. m.
Food Problem Round Table — *Mrs. H. L. Alves*	Cafeteria	12 noon
Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p. m.
Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		5:30 - 7:30 p. m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee, 25 cents — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p. m.
13—Swimming Pool		10 a. m. - 2 p. m.
16—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee, 25 cents — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p. m.
17—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p. m.
Lenten Lecture	M. D. R.	12:30 p.m.
18—Needlework Guild	Room 214	10 - 4 p. m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p. m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding.*	Cafeteria	6:15 p. m.
Swimming Pool		3:30 - 5:30; 6:30 - 8 p. m.
Keep Fit Class	Gymnasium	5:30 - 6 p. m.
Annual Meeting (Reports at 12:30 Sharp)	Cafeteria	11:30 a. m.
19—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a. m.
Food Problem Round Table — *Mrs. H. L. Alves*	Cafeteria	12 noon
Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p. m.
Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		5:30 - 7:30 p. m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee, 25 cents — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p. m.
20—Swimming Pool		10 a. m. - 2 p. m.
23—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee, 25 cents — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p. m.
24—Lenten Lecture	M. D. R.	12:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p. m.
Wednesday Evening: Exhibition of Color Motion Pictures of the Solomon Islands by Mr. C. E. Stahl, World Traveler.	Room 209	7 p. m.
25—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p. m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p. m.
Swimming Pool		3:30 - 5:30; 6:30 - 8 p. m.
Keep Fit Class	Gymnasium	5:30 - 6 p. m.
26—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a. m.
Food Problem Round Table — *Mrs. H. L. Alves*	Cafeteria	12 noon
Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p. m.
Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		5:30 - 7:30 p. m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee, 25 cents — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p. m.
27—Swimming Pool		10 a. m. - 2 p. m.
30—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee, 25 cents — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*		1:30 p. m.
31—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p. m.
Lenten Lecture	M. D. R.	12:30 p.m.

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

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SAN FRANCISCO

Willis Hickox, Advertising Manager

Volume XVII March, 1943 Number 2

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SPONSOR
A NEW MEMBER
AND THUS
DO YOUR PART
FOR THE CLUB
IN ITS
WAR EMERGENCY
PROGRAM

★ ★ ★ ★

ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ ANNUAL MEMBERSHIP MEETING: Will be held at the noon hour on Thursday, March 18th. Although we usually alternate the Annual Meeting between day and evening, because of dim-out it was thought wise to hold the meeting at the noon hour this year as it was last year. Cafeteria luncheon will be served from 11:30 and reports will be read at 12:30 sharp. Gold pins for 500 hours of Volunteer Service will be awarded.

★ RESTAURANT DEPARTMENT: We hear on all sides "The best food in town" and apparently it is, judging from the increased attendance. Lunch and dinner are served each day from Monday through Saturday and Buffet Supper each Sunday evening. Mrs. Ashbrook will be very happy to discuss the service of luncheons and dinners with those who may wish to entertain at the Clubhouse. Private dining rooms will be provided.

★ THE LEAGUE SHOP: Eucalyptus sticks are incense—pure, fragrant and refreshing. A single stick burns about forty-five minutes. Each tube contains fifteen sticks. The tube container cap becomes an incense stick holder when inverted. Price 50c.

★ ROUND-UP OF BOOKS: We are conducting a campaign for the return of books long absent from the library. Any member having a book which is long overdue is requested to return it to the library. If the book has not been "charged out" on your card, please return it to the Front Office on the First Floor plainly marked "For the Library Committee."

★ DUES: We urge all members to pay their dues promptly as this will save the Club the expense of second notices. Second notices are usually mailed out on March 15th and we hope that this year each member will take pride in paying her dues before that date.

★ ANNUAL ELECTION: By vote of the membership on February ninth, the following Board members were elected to the Board of Directors to serve for the term 1943-1946: Mrs. Eliot Blackwelder, Mrs. Sherwood Coffin, Miss Helen M. Dunne, Mrs. Hazel P. Faulkner, Mrs. W. B. Hamilton, Mrs. Drummond MacGavin, Mrs. E. I. McCormac, Miss Mabel J. Moller, Miss Harriet T. Parsons, and Mrs. Stanley Powell.

★ NEW LIBRARY HOURS: The library is open from 11 a.m. until 9 p.m. No books may be taken from the library except during these hours. Because it is not possible to lock the library during the times that it is closed, we must operate our library on the "honor system." We respectfully request members to cooperate by not taking books when there is no volunteer on duty and we ask careful handling of all magazines. When the library is closed, books may be returned to the Front Office on the first floor if the member returning the book will leave her name and address. Otherwise it is impossible to keep our records clear and you may be charged with a book which you have already returned. Magazines and newspapers may be used in the library at all times whether there is a volunteer on duty or not but no periodical may be removed from the library.

★ YEARLY UNLIMITED GUEST CARDS: A reminder that the one-dollar guest card is still in effect. When sending in checks for dues a dollar added to this amount will give members the privilege of an unlimited number of guest cards for the entire year.

★ RED CROSS KNITTING: Knitting is still going on. At present we are making only the Navy scarves. which are very much wanted, and rifle mits in olive drab for which there is a special call. More wool is expected.

★ LAST MINUTE NEWS: As soon as the new wool comes in San Francisco's quota for gloves for Service Men is 3800 pairs. In the meantime there is wool here for about 2000 pairs of "shooting mittens," with thumb and one finger. Learn to make the mitten and so be ready to work on gloves! Miss Florence Morrison, a glove expert, will be in room 210 every Monday from 10-1 to give instructions in mitten and glove making. Let's all get to work!

★ AN INNOVATION this Lent appropriate to the non-sectarian pattern of the National League will be weekly talks by the Chaplains in service with the various branches of the Armed Forces. and by a lay member of the San Francisco Conference of Christians and Jews each Wednesday at the noon hour in the North Room. Members will be privileged to hear first hand experiences of men devoting themselves to the spiritual forces temporarily submerged in the present chaos.

★ THE SWIMMING POOL is now open on Thursday evenings until eight o'clock which eliminates the need for hurry for those swimmers delayed at the office by last minute duties. . . . Gala evenings are made of Friday "Family Swim" nights followed by dinner in the cafeteria. . . . The Children's Coaching Hour Saturday morning offers the youngster an opportunity to prepare for and pass the Swimmers' Test — a prerequisite for Life Saving.

★ FRENCH ROUND TABLES: We are pleased to observe the increased interest of our members in the French Round Tables which are held each week at the noon and dinner hours. Our leaders, Mlle. Lemaire and Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, will welcome all members who wish to join this group.

★ FOOD! What to eat? How to prepare what we have? How to make up for what we have not? Bring your problems to our Food Problem Table to be held every Friday in March at 12 noon in the Cafeteria under the direction of Mrs. H. L. Alves. First discussion to be held March 5th. New ideas are not only interesting but essential to our present mode of life.

★ NEW MEMBERS: Every member of the Club should make an attempt to bring into membership at least one friend. As the National League program expands we who have been members over the years feel very proud of our organization's growth and of the recognition it now receives in the Community as evidenced by the requests we receive for trained Volunteer Workers. Our Clubhouse, famed for its hospitable atmosphere, offers a new member a downtown "home" if one resides in San Francisco, or for those who live out of town a veritable haven for rest and relaxation, after a strenuous day of shopping. One can always arrange to have one's friends come in to tea, lunch or supper; guest cards are available for the wives of Officers in the Service. in fact we could go on ad infinitum citing the many advantages which membership in the National League offers. Each and every one in our present membership should interest a friend in joining now at the beginning of our fiscal year when she may enjoy to the fullest her first year's membership.

★ THURSDAY EVENING PROGRAM for March 11th will be an address by Zelfa Estcourt, Club Editor and Chronicle Columnist. Mrs. Estcourt will present "A News-Eye View of War," a topic of great interest to everyone.

Deviating from the "Thursday Evening" program. Mrs. A. P. Black is announcing *Wednesday*. March 24th, as the date for presenting Mr. Stahl, who will show colored motion pictures of the Solomon Islands.

★ BRIDGE TOURNAMENT: Our tournament bridge groups offer good wholesome recreation and a chance to meet old friends and to make new ones. Each tournament is preceded by a short talk on new Culbertson bidding conventions. Tuesday afternoons at 1:30 and Friday evenings at 7:30. Men are welcome Friday evenings. Fee 25 cents.

The Patio on the Fourth Floor, enjoyed by members and their guests.

EDITORIAL

★ Detroit did it. Surely we can! The membership of that splendid club is much like the membership of ours. The clubhouse is much like our clubhouse. The program is one of civic interest and ours is one of civic service. When the Board of Directors of the Detroit City Club asked its membership to take seriously its expansion in numbers, 1700 new members was the total in a few months. Can we do less? March first is the beginning of a new fiscal year. Dues of nine dollars—the lowest of any organization in the country owning a clubhouse —puts membership within the reach of everyone. The benefits received are outlined in pamphlet form and are available at the Executive Office for any member to use as argument if argument be necessary, and the January number of the National League for Woman's Service Magazine gives the history of an organization which should receive the support of every woman in San Francisco and environs who believes in a program of trained volunteer service. One is rendering service to the National League just by belonging, for the clubhouse was built for the use of six thousand members and until that number is again the roll the use of the building is not as it should be. Every member should take seriously to heart this call to sponsor a new member. What the Detroit Women's City Club did we should do. Now is the time! Add your name to the green chart in the foyer of your clubhouse, and thereby make a valued contribution to the service of the new fiscal year.

The Annual Meeting is at the noon hour on March 18th. Plan to attend and hear the reports of work accomplished in your name. You may not be in a position to render volunteer service through this particular organization but you will surely be interested in the work that your fellow-members have accomplished in your name, and your applause will be fresh inspiration to those who are working out a program which grows harder and harder as tools to work with and rationing of this and that make all services more difficult. At the Annual Meeting the President and Board of Directors render their reports of stewardship. The award of gold pins for five hundred hours of volunteer service will be made. Cafeteria service at the hands of volunteers will expedite the luncheon and the hour will be vibrant with interest and inspiration. Remember the date—March 18th.

★ SAN FRANCISCO'S QUOTA for the Red Cross Drive is one and a half million dollars. A large sum in itself, divided among those who know the unparalleled work of that organization, it is relatively small. This City watches the supplies pass through its harbor and hears first hand from those who have benefited from the use of which great sums are put. The National League for Woman's Service works under Red Cross for its evacuation service, in its sewing and knitting detachments and in its courses of First Aid Home Nursing and Nutrition. It stands ready to work in other services as emergencies may develop. It is proud to feel that each of its members individually will support the present dirve.

★ To our President:

I have just read from cover to cover the January Magazine and I must tell you that I gave thanks for every word.

As you know I have never given one hour of volunteer service to our splendid organization, but I have given many hours of admiration for its magnificent services, and I always speak with great pride of the fact that it is most truly founded and built on service and on its volunteers. The spirit of that service I think carries through all the paid employees as well, as exemplified by Jann and his men!

With deep interest always,

Affectionately yours,
ALICE GRIFFITH.

★ To adjust gracefully to the growing sacrifices demanded of us as civilians will be the test of our character as a nation. Never have any of us felt the pinch of budgeting on an allowance of food or clothing and many of us on luxuries or the extra privileges of entertainment. America now calls for restraint and sacrifice that her men at the front may be physically fit and properly equipped to make the fight they are making for us as well as for themselves and their own.

Members of the National League for Woman's Service will be responsive to the requests for understanding cooperation as the various committees and heads of departments announce less and less service possible in the clubhouse due to rationing and restrictions superimposed upon them by government authority. It is with real regret that the Board of Directors announce changes without notice but as each comes about, members may feel sure that due consideration has been given by thoughtful leaders eager to continue the high standard of operation which has made the Women's City Club of San Francisco famous for its home-like atmosphere and personal service to all who visit it.

ANNUAL MEETING

OF THE

NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE

OF CALIFORNIA

WILL BE HELD AT 465 POST STREET

THURSDAY, MARCH 18

LUNCHEON — CAFETERIA, 11:30 TO 12:30 O'CLOCK

REPORTS PROMPTLY AT 12:30 O'CLOCK

★

MEMBERS ARE URGED TO ATTEND

TWO YEARS OLD

by Marion Leale, Chairman
NATIONAL DEFENDERS' CLUB

★ When there is a two-year-old in the family, the spotlight is on that important personage. The National League for Woman's Service of California has had many birthdays in the family but none more important than that of its two-year-old, the National Defenders' Club. When "the N. D. C." was established in the beautiful auditorium of its clubhouse, there were some who believed that a great deal of trouble was being taken for a temporary service. But the wisdom of the National League for Woman's Service was never better demonstrated than with the forethought which laid the foundations of this club for service men.

A home is an important memory for the men of the world today. Memories are all that keep many a boy sane, as he finds himself in the modern battlefield, far from the country whose freedom he treasures and fights for with all his courage and might. With all else familiar taken away, memories of home and all it personifies leap into sharp perspective.

Half way between this scene of war and this precious home is the training post and port of debarkation. San Francisco is both a cantonment and a port. In 1941 the National League for Woman's Service, with headquarters in San Francisco during World War No. I and since, was quite naturally the first group to see the handwriting on the wall. Fortunately at the same time it found itself prepared to act by direct vote of its Board of Directors. The conversion of its beautiful room on the First Floor was voted one day and was ready a fortnight later, fully equipped to welcome the men who found themselves "in the services for a year." (The N. L. W. S. had, however, bought N. D. C. stationery for three years and had tucked it away under the stairs leading to the Mezzanine.)

They came slowly, those first few months, these enlisted men. They weren't to be patronized by "welfare ladies." They weren't familiar with Post Street, for everyone at home had told them that Market Street was *the* street in San Francisco. When stopped by a volunteer at the Front Desk at "449" and asked politely to register in their own club, they retorted "How much does it cost?" They expected to be "done good to." They were bewildered by volunteer services with no ulterior motive. In short, such beauty and such homelikeness as this new club afforded was too good to be true.

But little by little they passed the little cards to certain particular friends, and steadily and with real service in their hearts the National League members passed the same little cards to "boys" on the street. Posters appeared in barracks and aboard ship, and, unheralded and unsung publicly, the National Defenders' Club laid a foundation on a rock of good organization and the training of volunteers, always believing that the popular days were ahead when the need for service would be greater.

February 22, 1943, has justified the vision. The two-year-old is a credit to the family. In this home of the National League for Woman's Service it has been host to thousands of men who know nothing about the organization itself but who will never forget the warmth of hospitality which flooded them each time they entered that room at 449 Post Street.

In another column are excerpts taken at random from a large sheaf of letters from those who have visited the Club. In past issues of the Magazine the story of special services has been told. At this anniversary, February 22, 1943, our minds revert to service after service given to some "boy" who came home to "449" to ask as naturally for it as if he were in his personal home in another part of a country now measured in

(Continued on page 17)

CORK OAK IN CALIFORNIA

★ Name one of the important strategic materials in our complex industrial civilization. Why is it so?

These two questions on anybody's Quiz Program should elicit these answers—(1) the outer bark of cork oak (Quercus Suber) and (2) because of its utility.

The combination of these statements opens the way for consideration of another of California's growing industries—cork oak planting—recently recounted by California's forestry authorities.

The progress and possibilities of the growing of cork oak in California are greater today than ever before. since the use of cork enter so largely into so many things.

The United States has use for about 100.000 tons of cork annually and all of it has come from Spain, Portugal and North Africa. Of this large volume of cork about 60 per cent is used for various kinds of insulation and approximately 30 per cent goes into composition cork products. such as washers, gaskets, and oil seals for machinery. liners for crown caps and screw caps. inner soles for shoes. cots used in spinning yard in textile mills. polishing wheels. bulletin boards. disc handles and many other items.

From a military point of view cork is used for cartridge plugs. bomb parts, cold storage insulation, the manufacture of motor vehicles, tanks, airplanes, life preservers. sweat preventers in underseas craft and in numerous other articles essential to the conduct of modern warfare.

War conditions, which have interfered so seriously with ocean shipping have emphasized the desirability of developing at least an emergency supply of cork in those portions of the United States where the cork oak will thrive. Of these the valley and foothill sections of California are the best.

Beginning in 1858, when the United States government brought in a shipment of cork acorns, some experimental planting of cork trees has been carried on in various points in California. Little is known about the details of these early tests, except that large amounts of acorns are said to have been planted directly in the field. Virtually complete failure of these direct seeding experiments may be laid to (1) poor quality of acorns which were allowed to dry out before being planted, (2) inability of the seedlings to withstand the drought of the first summer season without irrigation, (3) destruction of seedling trees by gophers, rabbits and grazing animals. However, sufficient care and attention were given to some of the trees planted in these early days, so that a number of them have survived and grown into large and beautiful specimens. Among these, outstanding examples are three trees at Napa State Hospital, the largest of which is 58 inches in diameter and 75 feet in height. This tree evidently is not only the largest in the state of California but is also the largest cork oak in the United States. Also the small group of trees at the State Game Farm, near Yountville, and the plantation at the McGill Ranch, Oakville, which was set out in 1878; two trees on the Weyhe Ranch, near Forestville, the largest being 52 inches in diameter and 60 feet in height and several trees on ranches in the vicinity of the town of Sonoma.

Several trees at the J. C. Shinn Ranch, Niles, the largest being 42 inches in diameter and 60 feet in height, and other good specimens in gardens in Oakland and near Mission San Jose; five trees planted by John Rock, about 1880. on the Fields Ranch near East Biggs, the largest being 48 inches in diameter and 65 feet tall, also the plantation at Chico Forestry Station, set out in 1904.

These and eighteen other planting areas, ranging geographically from Humboldt County on the north to San Diego on the south, furnish evidence that cork oak trees can be successfully grown throughout large portions of valley and foothill sections of California, the climatic and soil requirements being roughly similar to those of the coast live oak, *Quercus Agrifolia* and *quercus lobata.*

Confirmation of the good quality of California cork came recently from Mr. Melchor Marsa, who has had wide experience in purchasing and manufacturing cork in Spain and Portugal. After inspecting trees and plantations in Napa, Butte, and Los Angeles counties, he said there was no question about the excellent quality of cork produced by California trees; that it compared favorably with any virgin cork he had seen in Europe.

Thus it is evident that good quality cork can be produced in California, and that trees can be successfully established if given good care and irrigation during the first year or two and adequate protection from fire, rodents and grazing animals. Depending on growing conditions, the first stripping of cork can be made when trees are from fifteen to twenty years old. It is probable that successive stripping of cork can be done at intervals of from ten to twelve years, and that these crops will be of higher quality than the virgin cork.

In order that trees will produce maximum yields of cork *it is important that they be pruned consistently during their early years. so that a straight, clear bole will be developed to a height of ten to twelve feet.* Low branches and forks in the *(Continued on page 18)*

SOME PROBLEMS OF THE HOUSEWIFE

by Eva Alves

★ Food shortages and the rationing program have made it necessary for the housewife to revise her system of planning and buying for her family. Meat, our common source of protein (the body building and repairing material), is the subject of much concern at the present time. It is well to learn how meat can be extended in mixtures with other foods, which will supply sufficient proteins to meet body requirements.

Many vegetables such as dried beans, peas, lentils, soya beans, nuts and whole grain cereals, are excellent sources of this substance. The many pastes, macaroni, spaghetti, etc., and even potatoes, all contain proteins. Some animal protein substitutes for meat are eggs, milk, cheese, poultry and fish.

The glandular meats (liver, heart, kidneys, sweet-breads and brains), tripe and tongue, are very valuable foods which will probably not be rationed. Liver, for example, is a very good substitute for other meats. It is an excellent source of protein, iron and certain vitamins. It is not necessary to depend on high priced veal liver. Baby beef and lamb livers are equally good. Beef and pork liver are actually higher in food value but their flavor is not as delicate. It is therefore better to combine these with other foods to improve their taste. Many Americans do not use the glandular meats to any extent. The reason, without doubt, is psychological.

Another problem confronting the housewife results from the increasing shortage of fresh fruits and vegetables, due to the lack of farm labor, transportation, demands of our armed forces, and the lend-lease program. Those who have space for Victory Gardens help to solve their individual problems in this regard. Our apartment house neighbors who have no ground for Victory Gardens are thereby left with a greater supply in local markets.

The lack of tin presents the problem of how to preserve any surpluses which we may have on hand. Quick freezing is one answer to this. Quick freezing is a great step forward in processing fruits and vegetables and in the course of time will become increasingly important as a method for food preservation.

A second answer is in the improved methods for dehydrating vegetables and fruits. Dr. W. V. Cruess of the University of California has carried on extensive research on the dehydration of fruits and vegetables. The results are most encouraging.

The method used for vegetables is to steam blanch them for a very short time in order to destroy bacteria and enzymes which may cause spoilage. The vegetables are then placed on shallow trays, which fit into an oblong box open at both ends, through which air is forced. The temperature is kept low. The color and flavor of the fresh vegetables is retained. Likewise, most of the food value. Vitamin C is largely destroyed, together with some of the carotene (the precursor of Vitamin A). The B vitamins are quite stable during drying and storage. The same method can be used for fruits but color changes are greater than in fruits which are sulphured.

The Army and Navy are using large quantities of these dehydrated products since they conserve valuable space and keep exceedingly well.

On March 1st, another problem will present itself in the matter of point rationing. For a few weeks it will be confusing to both the dealer and consumer. Under this system, we must learn to budget not only our money but also our points. One suggestion in using our point coupons is to use the larger numbers as far as possible at first since no change is returned if the exact number of points cannot be covered.

Let us all cooperate in this program of rationing so that we may have an equitable distribution of the supplies on hand and in that way no one need go hungry. It is one way we can all help in winning the war because food is ammunition, too.

POETRY PAGE

Edited by Florence Keene

Everyman in Search of an Ideal

Surpliced in breath he treads the aisle of time,
Cupping his hand to shield the tremulous burning
Of that insistent taper of deep yearning
For something to idealize, some paradigm
Of flesh that has escaped primordial slime.
He lifts his eager light at every turning
To search new faces, hopeful of discerning
The bright insignia of being in its prime.

In youth he kneels to kiss the fleeting hem
Of each blue robe, defying gusts of doubt.
When disillusion blows, his taper's stem
Still bears its lily bloom of light about;
And though it flickers, by some stratagem,
Through all the years is never quite blown out.

—Irene Wilde.

Let Me Go Singing

Let me go singing
As I pass
Through this dear world
Of wind-waved grass . . .

Let me bring music
To those who come.
With hearts, unheeding;
Whose lips are dumb . . .

Let me bear beauty
As a flame.
To those who do not
Know its name . . .

Let me make Life
A shining thing
For all the world . . .
To make them sing.

—Eleanor Allen.

Strange Necessity

We who have woven garments of bright words
To clothe a naked image in the mind
Are tortured by a diffidence and dread
Of bare contours and cannot be resigned
Till we like spiders dutifully spin
A silken garment for them from within.

—Irene Wilde.

Spring's Preview

Now it is Spring. a garden must give proof
Of merit with a preview, like a play.
And blossoms come to see the matinee
Beneath a blue and ivory chequered roof;
Arriving promptly, dressed as if to make
Us envious of their velvets and pastels
And dew-scent, carrying little tinkling bells
And trumpets, robins trilling in their wake.

And find again the almonds Chorus-girls
With naked purple limbs; with topaz light
Slanting upon their hair demurely bound
With tier on tier of coral-tinted pearls,
That filter down and fashion pink and white
Medallions on a slope of emerald ground.

—Althea Hillhouse.

I Love This Room

I love this room — I love this rug of blue
Traced with strange figures, ivory, tan, and rose,
Well-worn but quite unfaded thanks to those
Old craftsmen and the cunning dyes they knew.

Small feet have taken toll of its rich pile,
Here by the fireplace sundry scattered marks
Prove that from glowing logs the living sparks
Lay smouldering unnoticed for awhile.

The twilight deepens. Now a rosy bloom
Touches a cushion here, a curtain there,
A row of books, my setter's snowy hair,
A vase, a flower. Oh, I love this room!

—Julia Boynton Green.

Brothers

Tall, straight, each in its own allotted space
The giant redwoods stand; their solitude
Unbroken, by the restless shifting mood
That ever urges on the human race
To fiercer struggle for some special place
Of vantage, where the mob may not intrude
Its elemental greed. Serene they brood
Upon man's fevered, unavailing pace.

Their leaves, sheathlike, they fold close to their sides,
That all may tower, godlike, to the sun
And awe mankind with their vast phalanxes.
Each viking root in earth's deep bosom hides;
Her heart finds anchorage for every one.
Peace reigns in her cathedral silences.

—Dora Stuart Gray.

Irene (Hare) Wilde *(Mrs. Richard Wilde) lives in Los Angeles. She took post graduate work at the University of California and was a reporter on the San Francisco Chronicle for a time. The above poem is from her collection, "Fire Against the Sky," published by Liveright in 1939.*

Dora Stuart Gray *lives in Chico. She published a small volume of sonnets, "California Month by Month," several years ago.*

Althea Hillhouse *owns and manages an almond orchard in Chico. She graduated in chemistry from the University of California in 1923, and was formerly dietitian at the Woodland Clinic Hospital. The above sonnet was published in the Carmel* Pine Cone.

Julia Boynton Green *(Mrs. L. Worthington Green), lives in Los Angeles. She is the author of three volumes and much published verse.*

Eleanor Allen *lives in Portland, but resided for a while in San Francisco. She is a writer of juvenile books, and has written an opera for puppets, and makes puppets.*

I HAVE BEEN READING . . .

Wild Violets of North America: *by Viola Brainerd Baird.* University of California Press. $10.00. Reviewed by Alice Eastwood.

A New History of Music: *by Henry Prunieres.* Macmillan Co. $5.00. Translated by Edward Lockspeiser, London. Reviewed by Mrs. Howell Ware.

The Philharmonic-Symphony Society of New York; *by John Erskine.* The Macmillan Co. $2.00.

Vichy, Two Years of Deception; *by Léon Marchal.* New York, The Macmillan Co. $2.50. Reviewed by Helen M. Bruner.

Wild Violets of North America

★ Three flowers seem to be the most beloved by everyone, violets, roses and lilies. I place violets first because their appeal is to all ages. Children love them especially for their cunning appealing faces and all love them for their fragrance, and beauty. They symbolize modesty, give relief from care (Heartsease) and joy to everyone (Lady's Delight).

How happy the author must be to have published this beautiful book and have fulfilled her father's heart-felt desire, which during his life had seemed unattainable. Ezra Brainerd was the acknowledged authority on the violets of North America and his books were the first to bring together scientifically all the known North American species. Her name even, suggests his love for this flower. She shared in his excursions when he was studying the different species in their natural environment and shared his enthusiasm and gained knowledge.

Each species is illustrated in color, the paintings having been made from living plants by F. Schuyler Mathews, an artist considered preeminent in this type of painting. Many journeys were taken to obtain the living plants and have them planted in gardens so as to be available to the artist and the author.

They range in North America from the north to the south, from the east to the west, from lowlands to alpine heights and are found in temperate regions throughout the world.

In this book seventy-seven species with varieties are described and illustrated with eighty colored plates, fifty-three are in the eastern territory and thirty-seven in the western.

Many who use this book for identifying the species will regard the pictures only, but the keys and arrangement into sections should also be studied so as to have a complete picture of the whole group. The explanations in the preliminary part are so clear that a child could understand them. The descriptions are models of simplicity and completeness.

This selection from the description of Viola Flettii, the Olympic Violet or Rock Violet will give an idea of the nature of the descriptions:

"This is about the rarest of our western violets and one of the most recently discovered. It is a localized species, and was first found in the Olympic Mountains of Washington. . . . It grows in the crevices of the high cliffs or in the loose rocks of the talus slopes. The plant is buried for half its length in the soil in the rock crevices, so that it is often necessary to crack the rocks with a pick in order to loosen the roots. Near the cliffs of Mount Angeles is a rock garden of rarest beauty, for here are two blue campanulas, palest yellow spiraea, white saxifrage, crimson pentstemon, and in amongst them the rare Olympic Violet."

One page of illustrations in black and white showing the kind of pistil belonging to each species will be a revelation to those who desire a more intimate knowledge of the flowers than can be seen in the colored illustrations and suggest a scrutiny into the interior of other flowers also. How the flowers lure the insects to visit them so that their progeny will be more vigorous by preventing inbreeding is fascinating.

Near the end there are two indexes, one for the scientific and one for the common names. A complete bibliography is added and for each species it tells where it was described, originally collected and by whom, also where the plant used in the illustration was collected and by whom. A key to the colors classifies the different species under these heads: true violet, reddish violet: bluish violet and yellow tones. Robert Ridgway's color standards has been the chief authority.

The production of a book with colored plates is very costly. I am surprised that the price of this is only ten dollars. The edition is limited to one thousand copies and each copy is numbered and autographed by the author. It is a great credit to the University of California Press.

A New History of Music

★ In this volume the reader is taken, step by step, through the middle ages up to the eighteenth century in the study of the development of music; starting from the time when music was practically unknown outside of the Churches. The chants and the masses were written to express adoration and exaltation. These were performed by voices alone. Later on musical instruments made their appearance and some of the murals in the early Christian Churches picture the heavenly choir playing on stringed instruments.

The next step was that of the noblemen writing chivalric songs addressed to someone whom perhaps they had never seen, a vision of loveliness conjured from the imagination. Then the commoners vied with the noblemen—chansons and folk dance tunes used in the celebrating of fete days were written—troubadors were introduced.

The author gives the names of those who, all down through the ages herein written about, were the foremost composers of their time. He states that Lucca Marenzino was the great master of the madrigal, he having produced examples of all the current forms. Each chapter in the book covers some special development in the field of music. It is shown that while music developed along with all other contemporary art, it lagged a step behind.

In France, in the Twelfth Century, coincidental with the birth of Gothic architecture, the polyphonic form of music was introduced by Lennintus and Perotinus—France held the lead in this form of music until after the battle of Agincourt when the lords of England settled in France, bringing with them their singers and instrumentalists. Thereafter England held the lead with John of Dunstable being the most prominent composer.

It is interesting to note that music and musicians of the early days, even as in our time, needed benefactors; at first these were supplied by noblemen and kings—they were the only ones who could afford the then luxury of music.

The chapter on the beginning of opera

(Continued on page 15)

MEET THE PRESIDENT of MILLS COLLEGE

Introduced by Hazel Pedlar Faulkner

★ In September, Mills College will have a new President. He is Dr. Lynn Townsend White, Jr., a native San Franciscan and a graduate of Stanford University. In the catalogue of faculty members at Stanford he is listed as Professor of History — a post to which he was elevated in 1940 after having served as Assistant Professor since 1937.

In the ranks of the scholarly whose interests are largely in the field of mediaeval history and research, he is recognized as one of the brilliant young men whose research efforts were terminated temporarily by the European war which made inaccessible the archives of Italy and Sicily in which he pursued much of his study.

Among his colleagues and the students who have known and studied with him, he is rated as "one of the finest persons extant"— a stimulating instructor, a man with a keen sense of humor and a tremendous faith in youth — in short —"a young man well on his way."

By action of the Board of Trustees of Mills College, his "way" is the presidency of the West's oldest college for women. In accepting that position he is demonstrating one of the characteristics which his friends unanimously attribute to him — his willingness to accept a challenge. For to follow in the footsteps of Dr. Aurelia Henry Reinhardt, brilliant president of Mills for enough years to make her name and her achievements almost synonymous with the popular knowledge of the college, is a challenge to any man. Dr. White, in accepting the appointment has recognized that.

"No man can take over the helm of a college these stormy days, expecting smooth sailing in the immediate future. Nevertheless I know that Mills College has not only a fine tradition and a secure position, thanks particularly to the imaginative leadership of President Reinhardt, and, I firmly believe, a great opportunity as well. I believe that the expanding West will support with enthusiastic generosity a college of the highest standard devoted to providing a type of education specifically designed to meet the interests and needs of young women, both during the present war and happier times to come."

Dr. Lynn Townsend White, Jr.

Dr. White was born in this city on April 29, 1907, the son of Dr. Lynn T. White and Mary Tarrant White. He entered Stanford in 1924 and in 1926-27 he spent eight months on an extended world tour. Returning to college he was elected to Phi Beta Kappa before receiving his degree in 1928. He is a member of Phi Gamma Delta.

A year of study at Union Theological Seminary, New York, won for him his M.A. and the summer of 1929 he traveled in Germany. In the fall of that year he entered Harvard University to study under the great mediaeval historian, Dr. Charles H. Haskins. During 1932-33, as Bayard Cutting Fellow, he carried on research in Italy and Sicily in the religion of the 12th century. He began his scholarly publication on Italian Mediaeval History in 1933. In 1934 he received his Ph.D. from Harvard. Four years later, the Mediaeval Academy of America published his *Latin Monasticism in Norman Sicily*.

Dr. White was instructor in History at Princeton University from 1933-37 when he was called to Stanford as Assistant Professor of History.

The selection of Dr. White for the presidency of Mills recalled two traditions of that institution, which is now in the ninety-first year of educational endeavor. These traditions were suggested in the statement of President Reinhardt concerning her successor: "Mills College knows how to welcome a leader distinguished in the field of history * * * for Mills College has for almost a century rooted its educational work in the humanities. Happily, Mills has another tradition in regard to its executives — among its six presidents three

(Continued on page 16)

Book Reviews

(Continued from page 13)

is enlightening; but for that matter so is every other chapter in the book. France, Italy, Spain, England, and Germany have a chapter devoted to what each nation contributed to the development of music. The last chapter sums up the international foundation of the classical form of music given the world by Haydn and Mozart.

A challenging statement by the translator in the foreword says: "We shall not go on listening to sonatas and symphonies by Beethoven until the end of time." In another sentence he says: "It is an outstanding merit of this work that all of this old music is dealt with, not as examples of historical antiquities, but as works of art as vitally alive today as the art of Giotto or Chaucer." We ask, may not the works of Beethoven remain as vitally alive as the art of Rembrandt or any other great artist. We fancy that music lovers will go on listening to the sonatas and symphonies that they enjoy no matter to what period they belong—beauty is indeed ageless. The author does not plead for a return to the early forms of music, rather does he show the development from those early forms, culminating in the classical form. Perhaps the reading of this book will inspire some to search for and interpret in different ways these old forms of music—there will certainly be found appreciative listeners for them.

Altogether this is a history of music from which any student will derive much knowledge, it will add to his understanding, appreciation and reverence for music.

THE PHILHARMONIC-SYMPHONY SOCIETY OF NEW YORK

★ John Erskine's "The Philharmonic-Symphony Society of New York" which has as its subtitle, "Its First Hundred Years," was published to commemorate the centennial of the New York Philharmonic celebrated last year. This brief history, with programs from 1917 to 1942 will be valuable in the reference department of any library.

Mr. Erskine, whose writings are well known to all and whose writings on music are known to all musicians, was a happy choice as historian of the Philharmonic, because of his long association with the Society as a member of the Board of Directors.

VICHY, TWO YEARS OF DECEPTION

★ From day to day since June 25, 1940, when the French lay down their arms and signed an armistice with Germany and Italy, we have read of the events as they took place in unoccupied France and in Vichy France. The chances are however, that none of us has had a clear, over-all picture of the two years or more that have passed. The terms of the armistice have probably become vague and the roles of the actors in the scene confused.

Now comes M. Léon Marchal with his background of many years in the French foreign service to give us a very clear but dramatic picture of the whole affair. M. Marchal was stationed in Morocco at the time of the armistice. Later he undertook the first negotiations for sending supplies to North Africa. He became counselor of the French Embassy in Washington in April, 1941, and a year later when Pierre Laval returned to power in Vichy France, M. Marchal joined General Charles de Gaulle's forces. All these experiences and contacts give him the necessary knowledge to write a clear and convincing story of his native France during this period.

A picture is painted for us of each of the leading figures in the drama—Laval and his rise to political power and his ups and downs since the first World War; the aged Marshal Petain, his viewpoints in the years just preceding the armistice; Darlan, Weygand and the others. We see how Frenchmen in the occupied territory reacted to the occupation and what those in North Africa and other parts of the Empire did and said.

With the second year of the occupation we suddenly realize what has come to the France we knew. For, although it is the political picture M. Marchal is giving us, glimpses of the people themselves appear. But dark as the picture is, we find that Frenchmen are still Frenchmen with their inborn love of liberty gathering momentum until we know that one day it will burst forth.

To finish the book, a splendid review of General de Gaulle, his work and those working with him, is given. It is a good thing for us to have this very readable summary of the two years of Vichy France, at this time.

From the British Army boys a pot of pink azaleas with the card, "Just a token of thanks by the British Army boys, who have enjoyed and appreciated your hospitality," and a letter from A. P. O. after they sailed, "I want to thank you on behalf of the boys for the wonderful way that you received us. None of us will ever forget the days we spent in San Francisco or especially those spent at the Club. You may be sure that your efforts are very much appreciated and that we shall never forget you. Would you do one last favor for us and send on any mail that you receive for us."

For a long distance service—"Received your wonderful box of books. Please accept the sincerest thanks of all the boys and myself—they are terrific." (Rather a large term for a carton of average reading matter.)

Overheard at the Pool table—"Do they charge for pool?" "Well, I owe them a lot of money if they do."

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AN ADVENTURE IN EDUCATION

by Hazel Pedlar Faulkner

★ The road to the right of the El Camino Real ran hillward through rows of fruit trees just ready to blossom. The sign at the gate read, "The McKenzie School." There we turned into a beautiful Santa Clara Valley garden, with grounds shaded by spreading oaks and bay trees. Sycamores, pines, and an occasional cypress edged acres of fruit trees, through which could be seen the ever-changing colors of the foothills of the Santa Cruz Range.

Serenity and calm permeated the location — a peacefulness so strongly in contrast with the bustle of the highway and the tension of the times that one was immediately impressed with the influence such serenity and such calm might have in the optimal development of children fortunate enough to be placed in such an environment.

The location of the school told only part of the story of this educational adventure, which had its beginnings in 1923, when the National League for Woman's Service was housed at 333 Kearny Street, San Francisco. There, in a suite of rooms adjoining the office of our beloved Miss McCrae, Lilla McKenzie started the teaching which has contributed milestones along the road of educational pioneering and has won the approval of eminent educators the country over.

The school, the title of which is "The McKenzie School of Individual Instruction, Inc.," and which operates on a non-profit basis, was incorporated by a group of business and professional men and women in 1940 to give special attention to gifted children. In the framework of education in general the potentialities of such children are all too frequently lessened in relationship to the pace of the majority.

When walking through the classrooms, even the person not conversant with educational methodologies will, through the materials in evidence, recognize the fact that unusual procedures are used in this adventure. The simplicity and order evidenced in the living quarters are an external manifestation of the possible inner development of children in this environment.

A summer session for children three through nine years of age will be held this year from July first to September first. This session will have special meaning for the children enrolled, since they will realize, as the present students now do, that they are taking an active part on the home front. Each child will have his own victory vegetable plot for which he will be responsible, under guidance. He will have the satisfaction of knowing that the yield from his efforts will be part of the daily diet of the school. Through the medium of elementary handcrafts he will be taught the use and care of basic tools.

The aesthetic program of this school is developed through the teaching of those phases of the arts which children of the particular age levels are capable of absorbing. The environment of the school offers unlimited possibilities for the study of nature and for the development of an appreciation of natural beauty.

Regardless of the shattering or exhausting experiences which so many parents are today forced to undergo, they are assured that their children, when enrolled in this school, will have the finest possible care during those years in which it is most important to develop correct habit patterns and social adjustments.

Along with her memory of the environmental beauty of the McKenzie School and of the evidences of the standards maintained, the observer took away with her the very strong realization that the staff of this school has for its paramount objective so to develop the children under their care that they may be qualified to meet post-war problems and contribute to the lasting peace of tomorrow.

Meet the President

(from page 14)

have been women and three have been men. * * * Mills' function and purpose is the education of women. Its policy has never been the elimination from its staff of scholars who happen to be men.

Since the war has closed his special avenues of research to Dr. White, he has turned to the problem of the relations of science and technology to social and intellectual change. He has published several articles in this field.

He is an active member of the American Historical Association, the Mediaeval Academy of America, the California Historical Society, the Newcomer Society for the History of Engineering and Technology, the Commonwealth Club of California and the National Council on Religion in Higher Education.

When he takes up his duties at the opening of the fall semester, Dr. White will be among the youngest college presidents — if not the youngest — in the United States. With him will come his wife, who as Maude McArthur, graduated from Stanford in 1940, and their young son, Lynn Townsend White, III.

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Two Years Old

(Continued from page 9)

miles he never visualized before. The geographic file has brought together friends from the same home-town who otherwise might not perhaps have met for many months.

There are countless clubs throughout the United States today. There are recreation halls by the thousands. To quote attendance or statistics of any kind for this room of ours would be to minimize its importance. After two years the question so often asked at the beginning, "How many boys do you have?" is never heard. The fact that three times as many came in the second year as came in the first is important only because it shows the steady sure growth of a project which is vital. And far away on boats of every description and in lands of jungle, baking sands and far-flung prairies are "boys" who know that the National League for Woman's Service cares, knows what boys want, and treat them as men not adolescents. They are conscious that through its two hundred volunteers this organization has expressed the welcome of four thousand members who two years ago opened the exit door of their clubhouse and changed its slogan to "Welcome to Service Men."

Out of the N. D. C. Mail Bag

From an Illinois mother:

As the mother of a boy in the service, I wish to thank you for all you are doing not only for my son but also for the many other boys in camp. I am sure all the mothers join me in thanking you. My son writes me of your beautiful club and the excellent entertainment he is given by you during his free hours. It is a comfort to me to know my son has the privilege of being entertained in such a comfortable, home-like club. It means so much to us at home that others have taken an interest in our sons when we mothers and friends are unable to be with them.

On Mother's Day—

From a box of candy fell a card saying: This is for all the ladies in the Defenders' Club, who have been just like mothers to us boys.

From the fiancee of one of the sailors —

I want to tell you how much I appreciate your kindness to me when I was in San Francisco.

From the Headquarters Company of a Coast Guard battalion:

I just thought I'd drop a line to let you know how much the fellows here in the barracks appreciated the fine books, magazines and games which you donated to our recreation hall.

I am starting on a publicity campaign to let everyone in the barracks know just how

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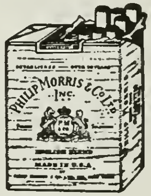
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Sonoma Marin Milk is extra rich and creamy, easier to digest and does solve your Milk problems.

Sold by Independent Food Stores. There are several in your neighborhood.

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And Still Another

Gas Rate Reduction

★

Gas heat, one of the most important of family budget items, now costs less than ever before. Months of study of customer gas-usage by the California Railroad Commission resulted in a general downward revision of Gas Rates, effective February 15, 1943. This reduction brings an annual saving to P. G. and E. Gas customers of $1,450,000.

The Company urges its customers to utilize this saving in Gas Rates to help reduce the cost of living. Be frugal in the use of Gas as you are with other household things. Use Gas at a minimum when cooking. Do not overheat your home. And warn the family against wasteful use of hot water.

Remember that Gas is needed in larger quantities for war work in industries, in camps and other establishments of the armed forces and for war-worker dwellings. Keep your use of Gas down to essential needs.

★

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PACIFIC GAS and ELECTRIC COMPANY

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Buy MORE BONDS AND STAMPS

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W C C 203-343

swell the National Defenders' Club is and I am sure you will see a lot of the Coast Guard boys in the club very soon.

(From this Coast Guardsmen came a publicity notice which he had posted in his barracks, entitled ANOTHER SURE BET, and which had the following concluding paragraph:

Straight from the shoulder, fellows, the National Defenders' Club is one of the finest recreational centers in San Francisco).

After the ball—at Fort Scott—

In behalf of the men of Hq. Section — and all the men at Fort Scott—I wish to thank you for securing decorations and corsages for the Post Barn Dance.

That the dance was a success was due in no small measure to the help so generously given by the ladies of the National Defenders' Club. Although we may not always express it we in the service appreciate very much the things your organization does for us.

If there is anything I can do to help you in your work, don't fail to let me know of it.

Giving a "repeat performance"—

A marine, who enjoyed many hours in the 1917-1918 NDC, is "enjoying to the full this other grand club."

From a former enlisted man, now an officer, who is at officers' school: "Thank you for the many enjoyable times at the club. I am certainly going to miss dropping in at 449 now and then, but will never forget the place. Give my thanks to all of the very pleasant hostesses at the Club, to which I owe some of my best moments in San Francisco.

From the mother of a sailor who makes frequent use of the Club came this poem, which he shared with us, his comment "this poem is just the way I feel. Love. Mom."

THE STAR IN OUR WINDOW

We're proud to display for Uncle Sam
Our flag of red, white and blue.
But still more proud are we to display
A service flag for you.

Yes, we're proud of that flag on our window, Son,
Proud that that star means you;
Proud to have lent you to Uncle Sam;
Proud you're wearing the Navy blue.

May God bless you and keep you safe, my Son;
Is our most fervent prayer.
We'll be proud to welcome you home again
When you've finished your mission out there.

And so we'll continue with pride to display
That service flag for you.
When we look at that star in the window, Son,
We think of our boy in blue.

—Verna E. Jankovsky.

And from another visitor:

Permit me to express my enthusiasm for the fine club and for the delightful and useful facilities to be enjoyed there.

Cork Oak in California

(Continued from page 10)

trunk interfere with satisfactory stripping and materially cut down the yield of cork. If trees are well pruned and cared for, it is likely that a yield of between four and five pounds of cork per tree per year will result where soil and climatic conditions are favorable.

Recent Plantings of Cork Oak. The State Forest Nursery at Davis has grown and distributed moderate amounts of cork oak stock for several years. Most of these trees were used as ornamental plantings at state, county or federal institutions, or along highways. The average distribution was 260 trees per year.

A TWENTY YEAR PROGRAM

The west coast utilizes about 15,000 tons of cork per year which if it were all to be produced in California would require the growing of between seven million and ten million trees. About one hundred thousand acres of cork plantations scattered throughout California valleys and foothills may be brought about in twenty years if enough people will cooperate in planting and caring for the trees. State and County highway departments can assist materially by setting out cork oaks along hundreds of miles of highway. The grace, beauty and long life of the tree make it ideally suited for such ornamental use. If the U. S. Forest Service carries out its announced program of planting 100,000 acres on California National Forests, it should be possible for California to produce one-fifth of the cork requirements of the nation.

★ ★ ★

In Kwantung Province, China, Japanese air raids have made over 20,000 persons homeless. Soup kitchens, bedding, clothing and temporary shelter for the victims are being provided by United China Relief.

United China Relief was one of the organizations financed by the contributions of generous San Franciscans to the recent War Chest appeal.

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Annual Meeting
March 18th
At the Noon Hour

✱✱✱✱✱✱✱✱✱✱✱✱✱✱✱✱✱✱✱✱✱✱✱✱✱

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San Francisco Conference of Christians and Jews

★ Though the official Brotherhood Week observance ended February 28 we believe it is never too late to emphasize the objectives of the week and its 1943 slogan, "Victory for Brotherhood."

Many voices are saying that what the world supremely needs today is a spirit of brotherhood. Francis B. Sayre, High Commissioner to the Philippines, has lately said, "To win the war and to win the peace that follows we must unite the peoples of the world by a clear-cut program based upon human brotherhood.

Victory will lack all spiritual significance if it is not a victory for brotherhood. The seeds of the present war were sown in the dissemination of racial and religious intolerance, assiduously spread in totalitarian lands, whether Nazi or Fascist. The eradication of this poisonous crop is the spiritual issue in this war.

Brotherhood consists in giving to other people the rights and privileges we possess or claim for ourselves. The spirit of brotherhood passes over national, racial and religious boundaries.

Surely this war should induce a right-about-face on the part of white men everywhere toward the colored peoples throughout the world. The victory we seek is a "victory for brotherhood" everywhere. We can no longer afford the antagonisms that spring from racial prejudice. In that direction lie repeated wars, not peace. Unless we accept what both science and religion teach as to the fallacy and folly of racial discriminations and the necessity for world brotherhood, we shall never achieve a durable world peace.

But we cannot exhibit the spirit of brotherhood toward other peoples unless we have it here at home. "To win the war," writes Herbert Agar in "A Time for Greatness," "means not only to overcome the virulent corruption which has assailed us from without, but to be healed of the weakness and folly which has betrayed us from within; it means to bring a technical civilization under the domination of brotherhood, thus harnessing our resources for creative tasks." The strength and unity of our national life is proportionate to the degree of brotherhood that is practiced here.

It is incumbent on us therefore to perfect the practice of brotherhood everywhere at home, to resist every effort whether from within or without, to divide us and to cultivate among the groups that constitute our citizenship the mutual consideration and understanding that promote it.

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RHODA ON THE ROOF

HATS

Beginning this month you will see the many new and interesting hats for 1943. . . . Straws and Fabrics to suit your particular needs and taste. Won't you come in some time soon and see the new collection? . . . Also bring in your last season's hats and let me remodel them into the newest creations.

RHODA ON THE ROOF
233 POST STREET • DOuglas 8476

RETURN POSTAGE GUARANTEED

NOTE: WOMEN ARE REQUESTED, WHENEVER POSSIBLE, TO CARRY THEIR OWN PARCELS.

So may we suggest the last word in

CARRYING BAGS

HAND-WOVEN GRASS BAGS FROM JAVA— 12″ square with a 3″ base	**60c**
ROUND JAVANESE BAGS— double weave envelope type with boxed edges and long handles for wearing over the shoulder (16″ in diameter)	**$2**
OLD-FASHIONED SPLINT BASKETS— with double wire handles and wood grip (8x14″)	**30c** (9x16″) **45c**
SHALLOW OVAL CARRYING BASKETS FROM CHINA— sturdily made of bamboo for carrying on the forearm. This type of basket may be used for fruit arrangements or as a garden basket (14x24″)	**$3**

◆

As it is questionable if our present supply can be replenished, we suggest you come as soon as possible, or telephone if you wish us to reserve one for you.

◆

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NATIONAL LEAGUE
for
WOMAN'S SERVICE
MAGAZINE

APRIL
1 9 4 3

Vol. XVII • No. 3

PUBLISHED BY THE NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVI
WOMEN'S CITY CLUB • 465 POST ST • SAN FRANCISCO • PRICE

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE APRIL CALENDAR

SWIMMING POOL HOURS:

Wednesday — 3:30 - 6:30 p. m.
Thursday — 3:30 - 5:30—6:30 - 8 p. m.
Friday — (Men's Guest Night) 3:30 - 7:30 p. m.
Saturday — 10 - 2.

APRIL — 1943

MAY 1st — ANNA BIRD STEWART — 2:30 P. M.

1—Needlework Guild	Room 214	10 - 4 p. m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire. presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p. m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville. presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p. m.
Swimming Pool		3:30 - 5:30; 6 - 8 p. m.
Keep Fit Class	Gymnasium	5:30 - 6 p. m.
2—Food Problem Round Table — *Mrs. Alves. directing*	Cafeteria	12:15 p. m.
French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier. presiding*	Room 214	11 a. m.
Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		5:30 - 7:30 p. m.
Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p. m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee. 25 cents — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p. m.
3—Swimming Pool		10 a. m. - 2 p. m.
6—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee, 25 cents — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p. m.
7—Lenten Conference	North Room	12:30 p. m.
Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p. m.
8—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p. m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p. m.
Swimming Pool		3:30 - 5:30; 6 - 8 p. m.
Keep Fit Class	Gymnasium	5:30 - 6 p. m.
Thursday Evening Program: "The Behavior of Earthquakes," Illustrated address by Mr. Graham Moody, Senior Geologist of Standard Oil Co. of California.	Chinese Room	7 p. m.
9—Food Problem Round Table — *Mrs. Alves, directing*	Cafeteria	12:15 p. m.
French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a. m.
Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p. m.
Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		5:30 - 7:30 p. m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee, 25 cents — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p. m.
10—Swimming Pool		10 a. m. - 2 p. m.
13—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee, 25 cents — *Mrs. H. E. Annis. directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p. m.
14—Lenten Conference	North Room	12:30 p. m.
Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p. m.
15—Needlework Guild	Room 214	10 - 4 p. m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p. m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p. m.
Swimming Pool		3:30 - 5:30; 6 - 8 p. m.
Keep Fit Class	Gymnasium	5:30 - 6 p. m.
16—Food Problem Round Table — *Mrs. Alves. directing*	Cafeteria	12:15 p. m.
French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier. presiding*	Room 214	11 a. m.
Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p. m.
Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		5:30 - 7:30 p. m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee, 25 cents — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p. m.
17—Swimming Pool		10 - 2 p. m.
20—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee, 25 cents — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p. m.
21—Lenten Conference	North Room	12 noon
Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p. m.
22—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p. m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p. m.
Swimming Pool		3:30 - 5:30; 6 - 8 p. m.
Keep Fit Class	Gymnasium	5:30 - 6 p. m.
Thursday Evening Program: Illustrated address. "San Francisco's Great Present and Great Future," by Mr. Walter Gaines Swanson, Vice-President and General Manager of San Francisco's Convention and Tourist Bureau.	Chinese Room	7 p. m.
23—Food Problem Round Table — *Mrs. Alves, directing*	Cafeteria	12:15 p. m.
French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier. presiding*	Room 214	11 a. m.
Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p. m.
Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		5:30 - 7:30 p. m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee, 25 cents — *Mrs. H. E. Annis. directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p. m.
24—Swimming Pool		10 - 2 p. m.
Easter Egg Hunt — Children's — luncheon following. Tickets, 75c	Swimming Pool	11 a. m.
27—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee. 25 cents — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p. m.
28—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p. m.
29—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p. m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p. m.
Swimming Pool		3:30 - 5:30; 6 - 8 p. m.
Keep Fit Class	Gymnasium	5:30 - 6 p. m.
Needlework Guild	Room 214	10 - 4 p. m.
30—French Conversational Class	Room 214	11 a. m.
Food Problem Round Table — *Mrs. Alves. directing*	Cafeteria	12:15 p. m.
Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p. m.
Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		5:30 - 7:30 p. m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee, 25 cents — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p. m.
May 1—Program: *Anna Bird Stewart*. Tickets, 50c plus tax	North Room	2:30 p. m.

NATIONAL LEAGUE
for WOMAN'S SERVICE
MAGAZINE

Published Monthly
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SAN FRANCISCO

Willis Hickox, Advertising Manager

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INVITE INTO MEMBERSHIP THOSE WHO HAVE BEEN YOUR GUESTS AT THE CLUBHOUSE

Also

THERE ARE MANY, MEMBERS OF OTHER GROUPS, WHO ARE USING THE FACILITIES OF THE CLUBHOUSE. TAKE THIS OPPORTUNITY, AT THE BEGINNING OF A FISCAL YEAR, TO INTEREST THEM IN JOINING THE NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE.

★ ★ ★ ★

ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ GUEST CARDS: The one dollar yearly guest card privilege is still available. In payment of $1.00 an unlimited number of guest cards may be issued by a member during the year. As a port of embarkation brings many persons for hurried visits with their dear ones in Service, now more than ever before we are sure our members will want to take advantage of this privilege for friends and visitors who will be in San Francisco for a short time.

★ ★ ★

★ VOLUNTEERS: With the increased attendance in the Cafeteria we find a need for more Volunteers in this department. Members are urged to register for this work, especially those who are free to serve in the evening. Those interested may either call the Executive Officer by telephone or come in when they are in the Clubhouse.

Volunteers are also needed to address magazines. This group meets every Monday and works from 10 to 4. Those interested may interview Mrs. Margaret Smith on Mondays. She will be very glad to welcome new workers.

★ ★ ★

★ SWIMMING POOL: An Easter Party for members' children and their guests between the ages of 6 and 16 will be given Saturday, April 24th, at 11 o'clock. There will be games and races in the swimming pool to be followed by a party lunch at a children's table in the Cafeteria. War Stamps will be given as prizes for the various events and — of course — there will be Easter Eggs. Make reservations in advance. Admission for both swim and lunch, 75c.

★ ANNUAL MEETING: At the Annual Meeting which was held on March 18th, one hundred gold pins were awarded to those of our members who registered with us as having given 500 hours or over in Volunteer Service. There are others who failed to send their names in, but whom we are sure would be delighted to wear one of the National League gold pins as a badge of honor. If they will send their names in now, it is not too late to receive this award. Pins may be procured at the Executive Office.

★ ★ ★

★ LENTEN CONFERENCES: These conferences held every Wednesday at 12:30 are proving very interesting as there is to be a different speaker each week — a Chaplain from either the Army or Navy, and representing a different denomination each time. The last lecture will be given by a layman member of the organization The San Francisco Conference of Christians and Jews.

Lectures are held in the North Room at 12:30. There is no fee. Members and guests are invited.

★ ★ ★

★ NEW MEMBERS: We are happy to report that many new members are taking advantage of the $5.00 initiation fee. Now at the beginning of the fiscal year i one of the best times to join as one has the advantage o a full year's membership. The Clubhouse was built an equipped to accommodate 6000 members. That is our goa this year. We urge each and every member to interest friend in joining.

★ DUES: Second notices are being mailed out. Those who have neglected to pay their dues are reminded that it will obviate a great deal of clerical work if they will please pay promptly.

* * *

★ RED CROSS KNITTING: No supply of yarn yet from the Red Cross. We have received a little for gloves and sleeveless sweaters and are hoping for more.

* * *

★ RED CROSS SEWING: The sewing group is now making summer pajamas, girls' slips, boys' shirts and baby jackets. Added to this they are going to make bedside bags. More volunteers will gladly be welcomed on any day between 10 and 4 p.m.

* * *

★ LEAGUE SHOP: New in the League Shop: activity scrap books filled with gay colored paper cut-outs designed for the entertainment of people of all ages, enabling them to experiment with line and color.

These books are priced at $1.00 and $2.00. Package cut-outs, 25c.

* * *

★ SEWING GROUP: A new Sewing Group is now being formed to help make novelties for our League Shop. Members who have patterns for attractive articles that they think will sell quickly, as well as those who would like to help make these articles are asked to register with the Executive Office. Sewing days are to be the second and fourth Thursdays of each month.

* * *

★ RESTAURANT DEPARTMENT: We are grateful indeed that our Clubhouse was so well equipped to carry on with Cafeteria Service. As rationing and food problems grow in scope we feel that our Cafeteria Service affords the simplest way to handle the situation. Home cooked food, a varied selection, moderately priced, served by our own members — nowhere can such a combination be found, and more and more of our members we are glad to say are patronizing us each day.

★ THURSDAY EVENING PROGRAMS: On April 8th an illustrated address will be given by Mr. Graham Moody, Senior Geologist of Standard Oil Co. of California. Mr. Moody will speak of "The Behavior of Earthquakes."

On April 22nd at 7 o'clock, Mr. Walter Gaines Swanson, Vice-President and General Manager of San Francisco's Convention and Tourist Bureau, will present an illustrated address, "San Francisco's Great Present and Great Future."

* * *

★ CHILDREN'S MAY DAY PROGRAM: Anna Bird Stewart will give a delightful children's hour on Saturday afternoon, May 1st, at 2:30 o'clock in the North Room. The story of "Bibi the Baker's Horse," written by Miss Stewart will take its part in the program, and as Miss Stewart is a very fascinating raconteur who keeps the children spell-bound, covering a wide range interesting to all ages, we know that her audience will enjoy every minute of her Children's Hour. Tickets 50c, on sale at Main Desk in clubhouse.

* * *

★ FOOD PROBLEM ROUND TABLES are to continue on Fridays at the noon hour. Mrs. Alves who has very kindly agreed to carry on these Round Tables through April, is planning to have guest speakers on these days — experts in dehydration, Victory Gardens, etc. As the magazine goes to press before all arrangements can be made, announcement of speakers will appear on the Bulletin Boards. We hope that members will take advantage of these Round Tables as we feel that they are very valuable indeed in view of the present day problems.

* * *

★ CONTRACT BRIDGE: All work and no play makes Jill a dull girl. In the present serious tense days, Bridge offers an ideal means for relaxing. Our progressive tournaments, each one preceded by a short talk on bidding conventions, are held each Tuesday afternoon at 1:30 and each Friday evening at 7:30. Men are welcome on Friday evenings. Fee, 25 cents.

. . . A FAIRY TALE . . .

ONCE upon a time there was a country in the Far East that was stricken each year by drought. and thousands died of thirst.

But one year it was particularly bad, and thousands upon thousands of refugees sought water.

On a dusty road. on a sultry day. an old woman was carrying a cup of water, and she saw the refugees. One old man was dying.

Although the old woman herself was thirsty. she took her cup of water and gave it to the old man. It revived him a little. So she made seven trips, and gave him seven cups of water.

Now, the old man was a fairy in disguise. And he was so touched by the old woman's kindness that he waved his hand. And seven lakes materialized. to assuage the thirst of the populace.

You have in San Francisco seven hills. I think that nature knew that California, and San Francisco. would be landmarks of the heart. So that in these times. one can lift one's eyes and take courage.

I will lift up mine eyes to the hills from whence cometh my help.

Fairy tale as told by Madame Chiang Kai-Shek at the Banquet given in her honor in the Garden Court of the Palace Hotel, San Francisco, Saturday, March 27, 1943.

EDITORIAL

★ This month's magazine will, it is hoped, make San Franciscans realize how much of interest lies at their very door. To explore close-at-hand is put off many times as something one can always do "later on" whereas travel abroad is an opportunity to be seized at once. With spring days and day-light saving, there is golden opportunity to follow the hints of Mrs. Kennedy and Miss Chilton and see the things which make San Francisco the cosmopolitan center of the West and the city of beauty and interest by the Golden Gate. There are many little out-of-the-way places which will come into their own as we discover our own city. And as we know it the better, the more interesting can we make the visits of Waves and Waacs and men of the services who come to this port of embarkation.

★ There have been many requests for the printing of the reports read at the Annual Meeting, but with the present limited space in the Magazine this is impossible. As a very happy substitute, Mrs. Faulkner's story brings to our readers the high-lights of this meeting, one of the outstanding ones in the history of the League. War has found the lamps of this organization "trimmed and burning." Each committee report of the year proved this as it set forth the efficient handling of a particular service. Though a difficult year, 1942 was a successful one and the Annual Meeting on March eighteenth a fitting climax.

And now we turn another page and pledge our support to those who will lead us — our President and Board of Directors — as we move on into a new year of useful purpose.

★ Charm, sincerity, a lady—Madame Chiang Kai-Shek personified the blending of Old and New China. The eons of culture and education made her regal, the vision of a new world of Christian brotherhood made her humble and eager.

As I stood in her presence at the Civic Center the immediate dropped away and the future enveloped the China she loved and the America she came to know, and I prayed for the peace which would allow sane men to work out laws respected by a world which would be willing to abide by the decisions of national leaders conferring for mutual safety and equal opportunity for the nations of the globe.

★ Democracy, individual rights, social security — these and many more terms are daily reiterated over radio and in the press but responsibility and education are not so fashionable. And yet without the responsibility of each individual member of a society and without his training toward intelligent understanding of the group effort, no society can survive. First among the responsibilities of the membership of the National League for Woman's Service is the maintenance of a clubhouse which is devoted primarily to service. This maintenance is in large measure a matter of dues. Each membership contributes to this but in 1943 each present member must add to the treasury the dues of some friend she has sponsored as a new member and she should do it now while the fiscal year is young.

Easter Programs
for Children

Easter Egg Hunt

Swimming Pool

Saturday, April 24th

luncheon following

Price 75 cents

May Day

An hour with

Anna Bird Stewart

Author of "Bibi the Baker's Horse"

2:30 p.m.... North Room

Price 50 cents, *plus tax*

BEATING the GAS RATIONING

by Virginia Chilton

The Golden Gate before the bridge was built

A silhouette of San Francisco Hills

T IS SAID that every cloud has its silver lining. Certainly this is true of the gas rationing cloud, for at last we have the impetus needed to start us on the road to knowing our city as only those know her who travel on foot.

Getting to know a city intimately is a leisurely affair, developing of friendship and an understanding of moods for which he ordinary driver of an automobile had little time or patience. Now that the day of speed is temporarily over and time is ours, we have only to develop the patience needed to browse in side streets nd really look at things at which heretofore we had only glanced. We shall be rewarded by an added love and familiarity with our ity, which will remain in our hearts long after the day of gas ationing is past.

Let's take our first walk to Chinatown, which we probably know better than other parts of the city, thanks to our out-of-town guests, but which has many moods best felt on a solitary stroll. Present-day Chinatown is a strange mixture of ancient and modern, East and West. Thoroughly Americanized shops, selling Grand Rapids furniure or the latest Hollywood dress styles, stand cheek-by-jowl with chemist shops selling powders made from ground up sea horses and deer antlers, their windows displaying dried lizards and frogs along with weirdly shaped ginseng roots.

The grocery and butcher shops are always fascinating, more so than ever these days, with the crates of live chickens and rabbits, the curious sausage rolled on a bamboo stick, roast ducks so shiny you'd swear they'd been lacquered, queer oriental vegetables and perhaps a tub of snails or even a box of live rattle snakes to cook up for soup.

The side streets and alleys teem with life and color. Children in western clothes, but always gayly dressed, play on the side-

The East Bay Bridge — three and three-quarter miles long

From Hill to Hill in San Francisco

walks and are tenderly solicitous for the safety of their younger playmates.

Almost every window and balcony has its potted plants. often with a canary scattering notes of gladness high above the ubiquitous cat drowsing in the doorway.

The skylines of Chinatown are a never-ending delight with pagoda roofs. the corners of some hung with wind bells; pagoda-shaped street lamps held up by twin dragons of gold and lacquer-red; an enormous figure of Sun Yat Sen in stainless steel and stone; gay awnings and banners and seen beyond all this. the tall towers of modern American skyscrapers.

A bit of Chinatown

Continuing on through Chinatown. we make a short stop in Portsmouth Square to see the memorial to Robert Louis Stevenson and the plaque commemorating the first American flag to be raised in San Francisco, pausing to give a thought to the days when it was the Spanish Plaza and later the scene of much Vigilante action. Thence on up to Columbus Avenue where we stop to watch the old Italians basking in the sun of Washington Square under the friendly eye of Sts. Peter's and Paul's Church. or we may stop in to see the Church of St. Francis de Assisi. patron saint of our city and the oldest church still in use in San Francisco.

Near Washington Square we can take a bus and ride to the top of Telegraph Hill. where we get a magnificent view of the busy harbor and bay and the surrounding hills or. from the top of Coit Tower. see the city stretched for miles at our feet.

Fisherman's Wharf is another delightful walk. somewhat restricted now by wartime necessity but still providing delicious adventures in seafood cookery and beautiful views of sunsets seen through the Golden Gate.

Russian Hill has many interesting little streets to investigate that can only be done on foot and many stories of old San Francisco are brought to mind by its old houses: one brought around the Horn in 1852, one with a fine ghost story clinging to it and another which was saved in the fire because it was flying the American flag.

Perhaps the most beautiful walk of all is through Lincoln Park with its green fairways and the view back toward the city. looking for all the world like a city in the "Arabian Nights"— soft. pastel-shaded houses clustered at the base or climbing to the tops of great hills. with here and there a Church tower piercing the sky like a slim minaret.

Once at the top of the cliff, one can look far out to sea to the Farallones, back through the Golden Gate to the Contra Costa hills or up the coast to Bolinas and Point Reyes.

Having feasted our eyes on Nature, we can go into the Legion of Honor Museum and wander through the picture galleries. taking our choice of the modern or the old, or just sitting in a garden court resting our spirits in the murmur of the fountain.

One spot of historic interest that comparatively few of us have visited is the old Mission Dolores.

Started by the Franciscan Father Palóu in 1782 and completed about 1791, the little church was the center

Mission Dolores

of life in the old Spanish settlement.

Architecturally, the humble chapel, for such it really is, is quite overshadowed by the big new church by its side. But the worn tile floor and the old beamed ceiling, decorated with vegetable colors by the Indian neophytes, the lovely Mexican statues, the carved wooden altar railing, gold-lacquered, all breathe a spirit of peace and romance.

Here Spanish Don and simple Indian worshipped side by side. Here lovely Conchita Argüello was baptized, made her first Communion and later plighted her troth to Rezánov. Fray Junipero Serra came regularly to the church on his inspection trips of the Missions and the British explorer, Vancouver, writes of a visit here in 1792.

Under the old floor lie the remains of Don José Moraga and in the cemetery adjoining are headstones reading like a history of California: Argüello, Castro, Noé, Carrillo, Sanchez, to mention only a few.

Two inscriptions bear witness of the turbulent Vigilante days. James P. Casey and James Sullivan, both victims of the Committee, lie beneath the brilliant flowers that now cover most of the ground in the old burial plot. The heliotrope and blackberry bushes have been trimmed back but the birds still sing in the garden, the bees visit the new flowers and the sun is still warm on the ground where lie buried so many figures out of the colorful past.

One sure way to put roses in your cheeks is to walk up the Ocean Beach from the Zoo to the Cliff House. There is a concrete walk for the conservative but to get full enjoyment from the walk go right down to the water's edge and battle with the elements, hard sand underfoot, thunder in your ears and salt spray on your lips.

The Palace of Fine Arts

Fisherman's Wharf

At the beach

A walk on the beach is never monotonous, for here one is close to Nature and her various moods.

When the tide is out and the air is still, the wet sand glistens with reflected light and the shore birds skip along just ahead of the lazy swells that bring in choice bits of sea food for their dinner. There is always something for the "beachcomber" to gather on such days. There will be soft grey driftwood, shells or smooth pebbles for flower arrangements and sometimes the beach will be littered with the wrecks of "Portuguese Men of War," those tiny jelly fish which carry a sort of sail on their backs but which apparently lack a steering apparatus.

On days when the wind is blowing and the surf pounds in, jade green with frosted edges, it is sheer delight to be alive and to lose oneself in the untamed forces of Nature. Gulls wheel, seals dive through the incoming breakers, a rider on a horse, mane flying in the wind, gallops past, pursued by a little dog, barking wildly with excitement and joy. Suddenly, as if it could bear no more, the sun, a great flaming ball, drops into the sea and peace descends on the scene bathed in the golden afterglow. The cormorants and pelicans, black silhouettes against the sky, fly in from their fishing to the rocks which they share with the barking seals and we go home, leaving the ocean to the Night.

(Continued on page 19)

FROM SAND DUNES TO GARDEN SANCTUARY

by Helen Weber Kennedy

Julius Girod — the recently appointed Park Superintendent of San Francisco

★ Seventy-three years ago San Francisco built well. The pioneer vision with its "step upon the mountain, and gaze beyond the stars" found nothing incongruous in setting aside a thousand acres of drifting sand and calling it Golden Gate Park. Today this waste area is a sanctuary where bird, beast and man may find peace, beauty and security. The saga of harnessing the sand with grass and other common material has been told. The development of a water system from wells and springs through a series of lakes, of which Stowe Lake was the first, is equally amazing. Infinite imagination forced the soil into being and water was the blood stream. Now San Francisco has the largest artificially created civic park in the world presenting not only a great number of plant varieties and species but also unexcelled scientific and recreational facilities.

History credits the Emperor Augustus with the first public park system, and history will link the name of John McLaren with Golden Gate Park. I cannot add to the much that has already been said of John McLaren, that efficient, lovable Scot, who will live forever in the story of park development and in the hearts of all who knew him.

A corner in the Shakespearean Garden in Golden Gate Park

Our Mothers and Grandmothers and some of us, as children, watched the Park develop. Then came the gasoline era and some forgot the pleasure of walking. Today our park is still there, more beautiful, more interesting, achieved but still achieving, adorned with the sophistication of landscape skill but keeping the artistry of Nature as God meant it to be. Many of the most interesting things and some of the most beautiful are still accessible only to those who walk.

As a recreational area, let us explore our park. Parks which preceded ours in America were fundamentally ornamental or botanical gardens. To San Francisco belongs the distinction of the first playground for children in a public park in the United States, established by a bequest dated 1886. Current additions planned for the playground include another wading pool and a model Farm Yard with a cow, chickens, rabbits, three little pigs, ducklings, a pony and an elderly horse. Here city children will take part in the daily routine of a country farm, an experience many might miss, especially now. Picnicking facilities will also be extended in an effort to have the park compensate city-dwellers for the presently denied trips to the country. Outside of Scotland, our bowling greens are the finest; international champions were developed on our park tennis courts; horseshoes may still be pitched; handball, baseball; rowing; archery; track; twenty-five miles of bridle paths, cycling, croquet, basketball; trotting races; miniature yacht racing, fly-casting, polo; football, volley-ball; all these are free to the public as participants or kibitzers. And for the less energet facilities for chess and checkers and card games are provided.

For those interested in art and science, there are several museums, located in the park itself, as well as others in San Francisco under the jurisdiction of the Park Commission. The M. H. de Young Museum preserves an interesting record of pioneer history in addition to excellent bronze and pottery and a museum collection which compares favorably with others. Flanked by an impressive row of thirty magnificent Irish Yews, the Museum overlooks the sunken, open-air Music Concourse, roofed with bleached walks of clipped Plane trees (European Sycamores) which are unequaled outside Europe. Across from this are three buildings erected by the California Academy of Sciences. In the center, beyond the Seal Pool is the Steinhart Aquarium, designed to hold a comprehensive collection of the world's fish. This aquarium is directed by our capable Dr. Alvin Seale, who is tormented on April Fool's Day by practical jokers. On the left is the Simson African Hall, the gift of the late Leslie Simson, which houses a beautifully mounted exhibit illustrating the ecology of South Africa as well as collections of butterflies, insects and fish. Mr. Frank Tose, the artist who executed these displays, has equalled if not excelled in quality similar exhibits anywhere. Opposite Simson Hall is the original building of the group, the California Academy of Sciences, erected after the earthquake and fire to house the original fifteen hundred herbarium specimens saved by Alice Eastwood, that First Lady of Botany, who has since assembled more than two hundred and seventy-five thousand specimens of the flora of the world. To this serene scientist unconscious of her great distinction, come numberless inquiries, as she is generally credited with being the final authority on many phases of botany. The main floor of the Academy is devoted to natural history groupings and specimens of North American animals and birds, minerals, shells, Indian baskets and related subjects.

Across from the Academy of Sciences and next to the de Young Museum is the Oriental Tea Garden, always lovely but particularly so with the fruit trees in full blossom

Close by is a charming, secluded spot, the Garden of Shakespeare's Flowers, established by the 'California Spring Blossom and Wild Flower Association, and so successfully carried out that Stratford-on-Avon recognized its merit and added a copy of the Shakespeare bust which was the principal point of interest in their church. The Bible Garden which was to be a complementing unit still remains to be done. The necessary plants are available, the lists have been checked and in time it will be completed.

Beyond the Tea Garden and across the South Drive is located the Strybling Arboretum, actually a botanic garden which, in the amazing time of less than four years is already "a place that the student and plantsman must visit." The planting is done on a geographic basis, bringing plants from like climates together. As president of a garden club, I am particularly interested in this phase of our park's contribution to our State and Community.

From its beginning the park has continuously experimented with plant introductions from all parts of the world which, when proven of value, have been generously made available for propagation.

For many years Eric Walther, Park Botanist, has devoted all his waking hours, and I suspect most of his dreams to horticultural experimentation. During its existence our park has fulfilled the function of a botanic garden, within the limitations inherent in any public park. Now, with the Strybling Arboretum under his direction, Mr. Walther's dreams are being fulfilled and we are fortunate to watch, year by year, their fulfillment.

Departing from what was an attempt at a planned ramble of the park, let us examine individual units. Seldom visited by the public are the Service Yards and the Nursery where yearly thousands upon thousands of plants are propagated to fill the need of the park's program as well as the landscaping of all the secondary parks, playgrounds and schools throughout San Francisco. This is under the direction of Louis Allen, a veteran of thirty-four years' service in the park. Routine work perhaps; seeding; propagating; transplanting; constant, incessant care; but the backbone *(Continued on page 18)*

Rhododendron —"John McLaren"
Cross by Eric Walther

POETRY PAGE

Edited by Florence Keene

Loma Alta*

Scarred with the jagged wounds from ruthless hands,
Despoiled, dishonored of my fair array,—
The gold and emerald vesture of the day
When first I signaled to these virgin strands
The argosies and fleets of alien lands;
Rampart and sentinel of this my Bay,
Whose untracked waters leap in jeweled spray
And beat in melody the tawny sands!
What guerdon mine? I wait! To greet these skies —
Throned on my breast, lifting from fronded trees,
I see a templed splendor yet to be!
Whiter than Shasta's snows it shall arise,
And proud as that which shone on Pericles —
The marble dream by the Ægean Sea.

—INA COOLBRITH.

**Telegraph Hill, San Francisco*

Point Bonita*

The wind blows cold and the wind blows keen,
And the dreary wintry sleet is falling;
And ever the sand-dunes, white, between
The Ocean voice is calling.

Calls with a sound that the sailor fears;
And the gulls, low-flying, hasten in,
And the bent boughs shiver in fringe of tears
While the long night hours begin.

But over the path through the Golden Door,
Where the troubled billows foam and flee,
Bonita's Light from its rocky shore
Shines out to the ships at sea.

—INA COOLBRITH.

**The lighthouse at the Golden Gate, San Francisco.*

Evenfall at the Gate

A rose-shot purple on the sunset hills,
And skies of golden fire;
Silence that like a benediction fills
The hour, save where the lyre
Of ocean throbs, in strains that fall and rise,
Against the harbor bar;
Then dusk, and on the brow of Tamalpais
Trembles a single star.

—INA COOLBRITH.

From Russian Hill

Night, and the hill to me!
Silence, no sound that jars;
Above, of stars a sea;
Below, a sea of stars!

Trancéd in slumber's sway,
The city at its feet.
A tang of salty spray
Blends with the odors sweet

From garden-close and wall,
Where the madroña stood,
And tangled chaparral,
In the old solitude.

Here, from the Long Ago,
Rezanov's sailors sleep;
There, the Presidio;
Beyond, the pluméd steep;

The waters, mile on mile,
Foam-fringed with feathery white;
The beaconed fortress isle,
And Yerba Buena's light.

O hill of memories!
Thy scroll so closely writ
With song, that bough and breeze
And bird should utter it:

Hill of desire and dream,
Youth's visions manifold,
That still in beauty gleam
From the sweet days of old!

Ring out thy solemn tone,
O far-off Mission bell!
I keep the tryst alone
With one who loved me well.

A voice I may not hear!
Face that I may not see,
Yet know a Presence near
To watch the hour with me . . .

How stately and serene
The moon moves up the sky!
How silvery between
The shores her footprints lie!

Peace, that no shadow mars!
Night and the hill to me!
Below, a sea of stars!
Above, of stars a sea!

—INA COOLBRITH.

INA COOLBRITH, *California's first poet laureate, was born March 10, 1841, and died in Berkeley February 29, 1928. She was a leader in the early "Overland Monthly" and "The Golden Era" group of writers, which included Bret Harte, Charles Warren Stoddard, Mark Twain, Prentice Mulford, and Joaquin Miller. She was librarian of the Oakland Public Library for eighteen years, serving later as librarian in the Mercantile and the Bohemian Club libraries. Four volumes of her poems have been published. Her home on Russian Hill was for many years the meeting place of the foremost artists, musicians, and writers of her day. The Ina Coolbrith Circle grew out of these gatherings, being founded in 1919. After her death it was carried on by her niece, Mrs. Finlay Cook, until her passing. Shortly after, it lapsed for a few years, but last year it was reorganized by Mrs. Ina Cook Craig, Ina Coolbrith's grandniece, with the same purpose: "the study of the history and literature of California, the discussion of the works of its writers, and the assembling and preservation of their personal and literary reminiscences."*

I HAVE BEEN READING . . .

Land Workers; *by John Masefield.* Macmillan Co. Price, 90 cents. Reviewed by Florence Keene.

California's Missions, Their Romance and Beauty; *by Hildegarde Hawthorne.* Publisher, D. Appleton. Century Company. $0.00. Reviewed by Gertrude S. Breeden.

Kitchen Strategy; *by Leona M. Buyer, M.D.*, and *Edith A. Green, B.A.* Published by Lilliotype Company. $0.00. Reviewed by Eva Alves.

Land Workers

★ The first ten pages of this twelve-page booklet containing a new poem by John Masefield, poet laureate of England, gives a glowing and seemingly nostalgic picture of the farmers of the England "that was," in the days of a stalwart, merry, warm-hearted peasantry — brave and childlike, in spite of

> ". . . manhood grinded bare
> Against starvation and despair."

In the last two pages the poet turns to the England of "now," and he sees a modern girl of seventeen driving a tractor and Boy Scouts in shorts busy hoeing, with the local pastor as leader —

> "The same old work was being done
> With pleasure, comradeship and fun;
> And at the day's-work-end for these
> Even in war-time, there was ease,
> And strength remaining for delight. . ."

and he concludes:

> "I saw no change but for the good."

Like this poem, some of the best poetry that is being written in America is appearing in small booklets, usually priced at from twenty-five to fifty cents, and it is interesting to find England's poet laureate launching one of these tiny frigates of thought. Books of good poetry, costing a few dollars, are on the luxury list in the budgets of even poetry lovers. Twenty or thirty years ago, you could pick up a loved poem or essay, such as Browning's "Rabbi Ben Ezra," or Emerson's "Self-Reliance," in a small, well-printed edition; but of late years, when you searched the shops for one to carry a deeper and more lasting message than any card, however elaborate, could, most of the small, low-priced printings you found irritated by their crude embellishment and tawdry look.

California's Missions, Their Romance and Beauty

★ This book by Hildegarde Hawthorne of distinguished literary background is an ably written history of the Missions of California down through the centuries of their foundation, their days of fruition and the sad days of their decay. The dynamic characters who were driven forward in spite of many obstacles and disasters by the love of God — to the fulfillment of their cherished dreams. Each Mission is taken in the order of its foundation and any romance or event of importance occurring around that foundation is related in a most interesting fashion.

Miss Hawthorne gives such detailed descriptions of buildings themselves and of their contents that one is impressed that her knowledge is first hand and that she is intimately acquainted with the subject on which she writes. This book should be of particular interest to any one who is familiar with the places and persons mentioned in it.

It is enhanced by the fine drawings of the Missions by E. H. Suydam, of which there are 48 in number. The combination of these with the descriptive talent of the author makes this volume one of rare interest.

Kitchen Strategy

★ "Kitchen Strategy"— Vitamin Values Made Easy. What? Why? How to Feed Your Family. This little book in its gay red, white and blue cover should be very welcome at this time.

The material is presented in a simple direct method. Any one can easily understand what the authors are explaining. One very good feature is that the amounts of the foods needed in the daily diet are explained so clearly that if we follow the suggestions we need have no fear of lacking the proper amount of each.

As for example, it explains the regulatory functions of vitamins. Vitamins occur in foods, yet are not food in themselves. "They regulate the successful use of food." Each vitamin is discussed as to what it does, how much we need, where to find it, and how to handle each of the foods rich in the various vitamins.

The chart of protective foods is very good and so easy to understand. The suggestions for menus for the week are excellent.

In addition, there are diet suggestions for various common ailments and the last part of the book is devoted to family cookery and food combinations with some interesting recipes and also some suggestions for meatless meals and recipes using small amounts of scarce materials.

New Books

The Year of Decision, 1846; Bernard DeVoto. The stories of the people and forces which resulted in the western part of our country becoming United States territory are synthesized to show how and why we expanded in this fateful year to become one potentially unified country instead of splitting into a number of separate quarreling nations. Thrilling as a good novel. Book of the Month Selection for April.

The Human Comedy; William Saroyan. An appealing story of a simple American family in which Saroyan reaffirms his love of people. The dedication, to the author's mother, is one of the most touching and poignant things the author has written. Book of the Month Selection.

Between the Thunder and the Sun; Vincent Sheean. The successor, almost the continuation, of Personal History and Not Peace But a Sword. The personal experiences and reactions of a passionate humanitarian to world events from 1935 to May, 1942, when he enlisted in the air corps.

Colonel Effingham's Raid: Berry Fleming. Colonel Effingham, U.S.A., Retired, returns to his home town and trys to clean up civic affairs with military efficiency. Gently satiric. Most amusing. Book of the Month Selection.

Journal for Josephine: Robert Nathan. An account of the Nathans' summer of 1942 spent on Cape Cod. The simple delights of a country summer illuminated by Mr. Nathan's poetic genius.

Excuse Me, Mrs. Meigs; Elizabeth Corbett. Another episode in the life of our old friend, Mrs. Meigs, who at eighty decides to become the bride of the persistent Mr. Cunningham.

Dress Rehearsal; Quentin Reynolds. An eyewitness report of the Commando raid on Dieppe written with all the Reynolds vividness.

Crossroads: Erico Verissimo. A brilliant novel of city life in Brazil written by the foremost Brazilian novelist.

Chile; Erna Fergusson. The political and cultural aspects of Chilean life. One of the most interesting books on a South American country written in recent years.

AN OPEN LETTER TO THE OTHER 4300 MEMBERS OF THE NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE

MARCH 19, 1943

★ Dear Member:

How well do you know your organization? Were you among those present at the annual meeting on Thursday, March 18? If you were, you can skip this letter, because you know the story. You, too, thrilled with pride at the narrative of the services which you have given or which have been rendered in your name. If you are like me, you may have been a bit overweening and difficult to live with — you were so full of the story and of what it means. If you were not fortunate enough to attend the annual meeting — either from unavoidable causes or from your own indifference to such meetings — you ought to know the story — if for no other reason than that your membership in the 4300 helped make it possible.

This year's meeting was the twenty-fifth annual one in the history of the National League for Woman's Service. A quarter of a century of sustained service to a community means much as our community can attest. When that service is given under the banner of an organization whose motto is "For God, for Country, for Home," and its words are matched by its deeds, it means more than just age.

Some of the women who participated in last month's meeting have been with the organization since its formation in the first World War. Others are "half-wayers"— women who have belonged to it since it acquired its own home — unique among service organizations in that respect — and still other are the "younger generation"— members who recognized a responsibility and a duty to be performed in exchange for the privilege of membership. All were enthusiastic over the reports given. And many were surprised by totals, for the work of the National League is accomplished without fanfare and the beating of drums.

What do you think of first when one mentions the National League for Woman's Service? Do you know that during the year 1942 thirty-six types of volunteer service were given for hours ranging from 6 to 45,209, with a grand total of 93,705!

Since this is a letter to the "family," let me insert that summary:

	Volunteers	Hrs.
League Shop	408	1522
Magazine Addressing	742	2651
Cafeteria	1471	4217
Tea Service	359	757
Gray Ladies	131	1114
Library	1625	3335
Accounting	70	212
Clerical	342	1216
Sewing (Club)	133	628
Garden	63	86
Needlework Guild	208	732
Ad Show	65	156
Special Functions	72	171
Book Mart & Rag Fair	91	253
Red Cross Sewing	512	5467
Red Cross Knitting	2763	45209
Red Cross Xmas Wrapping	38	223
National Defenders' Club	5078	18821
Evacuees	356	2186
Civilian Defense	298	1636
Thursday Evening Assisting	22	44
Pasting Scrapbooks	33	212
Class Instruction	92	179
Book Reviews for Magazine	36	216
Library Administration	221	594
Washing Paint League Shop	2	6
Telephoning	70	122
Sunday Night Suppers	236	646
Sewing Sugar Bags	21	168
Motor Service	24	99
Picking & Preparing Apricots for Canning	15	32
Assisting in Swimming Pool	8	28
War Show Exhibit	135	540
Pantry Sale	22	88
War Stamps	60	120
Red Cross Inspection	19	19
	15,841	93,705

There are the figures! They are imposing, aren't they? But they took on added significance when they were sketched a bit in detail. Many of them had to do with real war emergency service but many more had to do with the details of housekeeping and hospitality, our standard for which is known wherever women's organizations are discussed. Eighty-nine thousand six hundred and four meals were served in our dining rooms — which means something in any woman's language.

Programs of a dozen different sorts were featured, affording our membership opportunity for mental stimulation and enjoyment in the pleasant surroundings of our building.

The record of cooperation with our magazine advertisers, participation in the War Show which marked the opening of the Union Square Garage, operation of the Evacuation Center for the Navy, the Victory Book campaign, preparation for air raid and disaster relief — these and many

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other deeds proved our response to what our Executive Secretary so succinctly called —"not only the needs of the hour but the demands of the future."

We learned of the passing, last year, of three former members of our Board of Directors — each of whom had made a valuable contribution in her own way to the National League's growth and service. We paused momentarily — each of us who had known them, and silently gave thanks that they had been among us. I am omitting, intentionally, from this letter detailed reference to the war services which we render daily through the National Defenders' Club, the Red Cross Sewing and Knitting groups; the Standard Red Cross classes because you had opportunity to read of them in recent issues of our magazine.

But I must tell you that the 25th annual meeting was made the occasion of awarding of gold pins for 500 hours of service; and that many members in the magazine addressing, telephoning, cafeteria, sewing, library, tea, and other branches won the coveted emblems. "These represent continuity of service," said Miss Donohoe (who received her pin from Miss Leale, who received hers from the President). "We are grateful to each volunteer and trust that she will wear her pin with pride and pleasure."

And how they did shine — both the pins and the wearers, whose names are too many to mention here!

The Nominating Committee report was read by Mrs. W. B. Hamilton, chairman. In presenting it she said, "The Committee has had but one meeting. Its members were of one mind. They looked at the record of the past year and agreed that if ever a group of officers were entitled to a rest, it was ours. But this is not the time for any of us to rest. And so, with the realization of what lies ahead this year, we commandeered our present officers — with the one exception of our recording secretary, Miss Dale, whose term as a Board member had expired and who was ineligible for re-election. Miss Florence Bentley was elected in her place. The other officers stand as during 1942."

You will want to know the statement made by the President of the Post Street Investment Company, which owns our building — following election of officers. Here it is:

"First, may I say that the Post Street Investment Company's success is entirely dependent on the operation of the National League for Woman's Service. As President of the one I wish to pay tribute to the President of the other.

"No one can appreciate as I who have served under seven presidents what each of them has contributed to the history of our beloved National League for Woman's

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Send for this Company's free booklet on the proper care of household electric appliances and save yourself possible inconvenience by guarding against fuse blowouts and consequent interruption of your electric service.

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Service. Each had her own problems and each solved them intelligently and well. (The road toward complete ownership of a million-dollar building is not paved with smooth asphalt.) Each of these women has been a leader in her own right. We have a fine tradition in the National League. Our present President, Miss Katherine Donohoe, has led us through the stormy days following Pearl Harbor with the strength invariably given to those who serve unselfishly for a cause which is right. With courage and faith and calm perspective in the midst of war emergency, she has planned for our comfort, our security and our pleasure, but no service she has given equals her acceptance of this year's term of office, knowing as she does the path ahead and its demanding sacrifices. Let us pledge her our support and our unfailing and understanding appreciation."

And everybody agreed. You would have, too, if you had been present. Few really big tasks today are "paved with smooth asphalt" for those who carry the load.

I'm writing you this because I feel certain it will make you proud of your organization. While that glow of pride is still warm, you have a bit of service equally important which you can perform. You can get one new member (you *may* get more) to increase our enrollment to the number for which the club was built. Have you gotten one since January? If you haven't—you owe your organization a real service. Can't you perform it today?

Sincerely yours,

Hazel Pedlar Faulkner.

(Continued from page 13)

which supports the beautiful whole.

At the other end of the scale is the Conservatory, quaint and dearly loved reminder of the "gay nineties." Originally constructed for the San Jose estate of James Lick, and modeled after a conservatory at Kew Gardens, it was destroyed by fire, and was restored by Charles Crocker and moved to the park in 1882. In quite the manner of a dowager duchess, the Conservatory holds court above the "ribbon plantings" of stereotyped annuals that say welcome with flowers to visiting delegations in lobelias, violas, salvia and marigolds.

This dated planting serves as an amusing contrast to the landscaping of the park as a whole, which is dignified and simple. The preceding description of the Conservatory is hardly a preparation for the interior, where a restrained and contemporary technique displays an excellent collection of exotic hot-house plants and acquatics. Besides a collection of orchids, banana trees, anthuriums, Strelitzias, one wing of the Conservatory is devoted to seasonal displays of potted plants such as Cyclamen now which will be followed by Cinerarias next and so on through the year. The responsibility for this continuous flower show rests on the capable shoulders of a young woman, Sydney Stein, recently honorably commended by the California Horticultural Society for "The improvement under her management. . . ."

Many things I cannot mention fully. The Bison, Elk and Deer; the Bird Life, remarkably comprehensive including many kinds of migratory Water Fowl which return each year to the chain of lakes.

From the gardener's point of view, a trip through the park is a source of encouragement, amazement and respect for what has been accomplished, and constant horticultural interest. For instance the Magnolia Campbelli, flowering after twenty-five years from seed, the avenue of cedars (Atlantica, deodar and libanotica) also raised from seed in the park nursery; De Laveaga Dell, with its fine collection of Tree Ferns; the Azaleas and Clivias planted around the Park Lodge; and particularly the thousands upon thousands of rhododendrons planted lavishly throughout the park, which are perhaps the most spectacular feature of the park.

Seventy-three years ago San Francisco built well. Throughout this time but three men have served as Superintendent of Golden Gate Park. It is said that gardens reflect the personalities of those who plan them. Credit is due to William Hammond Hall, who had the courage to accept the position of park superintendent and carry on for seventeen years before John McLaren. Mr. McLaren took over and devoted the remainder of his life, fifty-six years to the park. Today, San Francisco is fortunate to have our own Julius Girod assume the responsibility of this position. Mr. Girod first came to the park as a young boy in 1915 when he worked with Mr. McLaren at the 1915 Exposition. Since then he has had experience in every phase of park development until he has become also a part of the park. The beauty of the gardens at Treasure Island which Mr. Girod planned and supervised acclaim his skill as a great landscape architect. His measure as a man is apparent from his reply when I asked him recently his plans for the future of the park and he said, simply, "Only to make it more beautiful."

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Beating the Gas Rationing

(Continued from page 11)

One could go on at length describing walks filled with interest and beauty but it is more fun to discover them for yourself — the Palace of Fine Arts, where, almost every day, children feed the ducks and swans in the Lagoon — the Marina and Yacht Harbor where those who love fishing, swimming and boating spend their free days — the Park — the Civic Center, where one may enjoy the Public Library, the San Francisco Museum or perhaps look in at the City Hall and see what makes the wheels of a great city spin — Market Street — the financial center — the wholesale district — these are an unending invitation to the walker with some free time to spend as she likes.

Accept this invitation and see how little you miss those extra gallons.

A New Director for the California Palace of the Legion of Honor

★ The Board of Trustees of the California Palace of the Legion of Honor have announced the appointment of Dr. Jermayne MacAgy as Acting Director in the absence of Thomas Carr Howe, Jr., now serving as a lieutenant in the United States Navy.

Dr. MacAgy became associated with the California Palace of the Legion of Honor as assistant instructor in 1941, coming here from the Cleveland Museum of Art. She is a graduate of Radcliffe College, and carried on special graduate work after at both the Fogg Art Museum and Western Reserve University. One of the youngest women to fill the important post of Museum Director, Dr. MacAgy was born in 1914 in Cleveland, Ohio.

Youthful Volunteers

★ Here's a suggestion for neighborhood groups of youngsters who want to do a war service. It was passed on by Margaret Bondfield, the British former cabinet minister, who spoke in San Francisco last week.

"Women who never before did their own food shopping are doing it now," she said.

"It's a little difficult to carry all the parcels — we have no string — so children of the neighborhood volunteer to act as errand boys and girls to carry parcels for elderly folk."

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

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Beginning this month you will see the many new and interesting hats for 1943. . . . Straws and Fabrics to suit your particular needs and taste. Won't you come in some time soon and see the new collection? . . . Also bring in your last season's hats and let me remodel them into the newest creations.

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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

MAY
1943
Vol. XVII • No. 4

PUBLISHED BY THE NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE
WOMEN'S CITY CLUB • 465 POST ST. • SAN FRANCISCO • PRICE 15c

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAY CALENDAR

SWIMMING POOL HOURS:

Wednesday — 3:30 - 6:30 p. m.
Thursday — 3:30 - 5:30—6:30 - 8 p. m.
Friday — (Men's Guest Night) 3:30 - 7:30 p. m.
Saturday — 10 - 2.

NEW MEMBERS' TEA — LOUNGE, 4 - 6 p. m.

MAY—1943

1	Swimming Pool		10 a. m. - 2 p. m.
	Program—*Anna Bird Stewart.* Children's Hour. "Bibi, The Baker's Horse." Tickets 50 cents	North Room	2:30 p. m.
4	Progressive Bridge Tournament—Fee 25 cents—*Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p. m.
5	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p. m.
6	Needlework Guild	Room 214	10 a. m. - 4 p. m.
	French Round Table—*Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p. m.
	French Round Table—*Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p. m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 5:30; 6 - 8 p. m.
	Keep Fit Class	Gymnasium	5:30 - 6 p. m.
7	French Conversational Class—*Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a. m.
	Food Problem Round Table—*Mrs. Alves, directing*	Cafeteria	12:15 p. m.
	Progressive Bridge Tournament—Fee 25 cents—*Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p. m.
	Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p. m.
8	Swimming Pool		10 a. m. - 2 p. m.
11	Progressive Bridge Tournament—Fee 25 cents—*Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p. m.
12	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p. m.
13	League Shop Sewing	Room 214	10 a. m. - 4 p. m.
	French Round Table—*Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p. m.
	French Round Table—*Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p. m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 5:30; 6 - 8 p. m.
	Keep Fit Class	Gymnasium	5:30 - 6 p. m.
	Thursday Evening Program—*Mrs. A. P. Black, chairman* Color Motion Pictures of Mexico.	Chinese Room	7 p. m.
14	French Conversational Class—*Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a. m.
	Food Problem Round Table—*Mrs. Alves, directing*	Cafeteria	12:15 p. m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p. m.
	Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		5:30 - 7:30 p. m.
	Progressive Bridge Tournament—Fee 25 cents—*Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p. m.
15	Swimming Pool		10 - 4 p.m.
18	Progressive Bridge Tournament—Fee, 25 cents—*Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p. m.
19	Garden Quiz—*Mrs. Clara Schaeffer, leader* (Luncheon Following in Cafeteria)	Fourth Floor Patio	11 a. m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p. m.
20	Needlework Guild	Room 214	10 - 4 p. m.
	French Round Table—*Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p. m.
	French Round Table—*Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p. m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 5:30; 6 - 8 p. m.
	Keep Fit Class	Gymnasium	5:30 - 6 p. m.
21	French Conversational Class—*Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a. m.
	Food Problem Round Table—*Mrs. Alves, directing*	Cafeteria	12:15 p. m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p. m.
	Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		5:30 - 7:30 p. m.
	Progressive Bridge Tournament—Fee 25 cents—*Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p. m.
22	Swimming Pool		10 a. m. - 2 p. m.
25	Progressive Bridge Tournament—Fee 25 cents—*Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p. m.
26	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p. m.
27	League Shop Sewing	Room 214	10 a. m. - 4 p. m.
	French Round Table—*Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p. m.
	French Round Table—*Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p. m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 5:30; 6 - 8 p. m.
	New Members' Tea	Lounge	4 - 6 p. m
	Keep Fit Class	Gymnasium	5:30 - 6 p. m.
	Thursday Evening Program—*Mrs. A. P. Black, chairman*—Address: "The Significance and the Story Behind the Scottish Clan Tartans," by Mr. Douglas Archer	Chinese Room	7 p. m.
28	French Conversational Class—*Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a. m.
	Food Problem Round Table—*Mrs. Alves, directing*	Cafeteria	12:15 p. m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p. m.
	Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		5:30 - 7:30 p. m.
	Progressive Bridge Tournament—Fee 25 cents—*Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p. m.
29	Swimming Pool		10 a. m. - 2 p. m.

NATIONAL LEAGUE for WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

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Willis Hickox, Advertising Manager

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Friday Night Family Swims
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Wednesday: 3:30 - 6:30
Thursday: 3:30 - 5:30
6:30 - 8 p.m.
Friday: 3:30 - 7:30
Saturday: 10 - 2 p.m.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ DUES: Last notices reminding members that their dues are unpaid have been mailed out, and only the current 1943-1944 membership card will be honored after May 15th. Members who have neglected to take care of their dues are urgently requested to do so.

★ GUEST CARDS: Unlimited guest card privileges, on payment of $1.00 per year are still available. Now is the time to apply for this privilege, at the beginning of the fiscal year, so that full benefit may be had. We are also issuing thee months' guest cards to the wives of Officers in the Armed Forces of the United Nations, who may be stationed temporarily in San Francisco, as well as to women enlisted in the Armed Forces. Requests for these three months' guest cards must be made through the Executive Office. There is no charge.

★ VOLUNTEERS: The services of volunteers can be used in many of our Departments in the clubhouse, as well as to fill the many calls that come in for outside services. Members are urged to register at the Executive Office telling us which service they prefer, so that they may be placed in the work they most enjoy.

★ RECEPTION IN HONOR OF NEW MEMBERS: A reception is to be held on Thursday, May 27th, from four to six o'clock, in honor of new members. Sponsors are also invited. Miss Donohoe will be assisted in receiving by the Board of Directors. We hope that every new member who has joined since last Fall will attend.

★ NEW MEMBERS: We are pleased with the number of new members who have come into the National League in the last few weeks, but wish to remind our present membership that there is still a large quota to be filled. Special Initiation Fee is in force for the current year, $5.00, and the dues are $9.00, so that for a small fee one may enjoy the privileges of the clubhouse and the privilege of belonging to the National League for Woman's Service of California, the one woman's organization operating its own building and planning its program entirely in the spirit of service.

★ LEAGUE SHOP: Just arrived in the League Shop from Mexico: oval hand woven baskets of natural colored reeds, suitable for marketing, sewing, flower arrangements or war time luncheons. Price 85c.

★ **ALWAYS WELCOME** presents to the National Defenders' Club are magazines. books. victrola records nd typewriters.

★ **SWIMMING POOL:** Friday Night family swimming parties and Saturday morning children's coaching our will, in degree, make up for restricted week-ends in ne country. Lessons for children are particularly valuble. A Swimming Instructor is on duty during all pool ours. Adults will find that learning to swim can be fun.

★ **LANGUAGE ROUND TABLES:** Mlle. Marie Lemaire and Mlle. LeBrun de Surville are successfully carryng on their French Round Tables at the noon and dinner ours each Thursday. Members are invited to join these roups. There is no better way to improve one's conversaonal abilities in a foreign language than by constant ssociation with those who speak it fluently.

★ **LIBRARY NOTES:** With the vacation season approaching we shall need additional substitute voluners in the library. It is not too soon to begin the short aining necessary before becoming a Library Volunteer. ease make arrangements at the Executive Office for your aining in one of the most interesting departments of e Volunteer Service.

THURSDAY EVENING PROGRAMS: May 13th Colored Motion Pictures of Mexico will be shown in e Chinese Room at seven o'clock.

On May 27th an address. "The Significance and the ory Behind the Scottish Clan Tartans," will be given Mr. Douglas Archer.

★ **RED CROSS SEWING:** The sewing group is still making summer pajamas, girls' slips, boys' shirts and baby jackets. Added to this they are going to make bedside bags. More volunteers will be welcomed on any day between 10 and 4 p. m.

★ **GARDEN QUIZ:**. Now that so much of our thinking is in global terms, it might be interesting to know the countries from whence came some of the shrubs and plants in our Club Patio. So we are planning a Global Garden Quiz for Wednesday, May 19th, at 11 o'clock. A quiz always calls for a prize, so you may be the lucky one. A table will be reserved in the Cafeteria for the group following the quiz. Prizes will be distributed at the luncheon hour.

★ **SUNDAY EVENING BUFFET SUPPERS:** These delightfully informal Sunday Evening Suppers, served by our Volunteer members, are proving very popular, especially for those who reside in the down-town area. Supper is served from 5:30 to 7:30 each Sunday evening. Tables for family groups may be reserved in advance. $1.50 per plate.

★ **CONTRACT BRIDGE:** If you enjoy Bridge and wish to improve your game, date yourself up for a Tuesday afternoon or a Friday evening and join our Bridge group. Many pleasant acquaintances and friendships have originated in these friendly gatherings. Starting with a short talk on the new Culbertson bidding conventions and continuing with a couple of hour's play, these tournaments are held each Tuesday afternoon at one thirty and each Friday evening at seven thirty. Men are welcome Friday evenings. Fee 25 cents.

Union Square—Half a Block from the Women's City Club of San Francisco.

EDITORIAL

★ We are fortunate this month in presenting to our readers stories of timely interest. Dr. Miller is well known to us for his already generous contributions to our columns and his present outline of history of the Academy of Sciences prompts us to congratulate ourselves that our pioneers in San Francisco were men of foresight and that their vision has been brought to fruition in the present institution so ideally housed in our beautiful Golden Gate park.

Dr. Herre's modest statement "It is unfortunate that it met such a fate" is a lesson to us all in that it shows no bitterness even when a work of years was "killed before it saw the light of day". Dr. Herre, a graduate of Stanford University, Ph.D. '09, was Chief of Department of Fisheries in the Philippines Bureau of Science 1920-1928, and since 1928 has been Curator of the Museum of Zoology at Stanford.

Jean MacGregor Boyd needs no introduction to us who on many former occasions have enjoyed and profited by her experience as Executive of the San Francisco Garden Club.

Bernice Hubbard May is Coordinator of Women's Training of the University of California War Training Program and brings a timely challenge to our younger readers.

Clara B. Dills is County Librarian of San Mateo County and we can accept without fear of contradiction her enthusiasm for "We Cannot Escape History".

The volunteer service of these writers to us makes the May magazine of particular interest.

★ The rehabilitation of branches of the Civilian Defense is a constant process as more and more men join the Armed Forces. Likewise the renewal of volunteers in the ranks of the National League for Woman's Service is constant as more and more of those trained by the League for service move on to specialized fields. Let no member say then that because conditions were so-and-so six months or even three months ago they necessarily still exist.

This is a fast-moving world. The enemy is alert. So must we be, in order to be ready at all times for the emergency which we pray may never come to us. A long period of waiting dulls our enthusiasm, or our fear as the case may be, but we must be aware. Fortunately for us in the National League, equipment for training for community effort is not something we have to initiate. It is already ours. The National Defenders' Club has everything it needs for our training. The Cafeteria has everything emergency feeding requires. The Engineering department is in first-class condition and the Swimming Pool and auxiliary pumps give us the assurance of protection in case of conflagration. Emergency has found the building equipped and has found the President and Board of Directors foresighted. It is not a "happenstance" that the Air-Raid equipment is in place or the Cafeteria equipment available. Training for volunteer service was the reason for building a clubhouse and the reason now becomes a purpose fulfilled.

Much has been said and written in the past few months about the timeliness of interesting new members in the National League for Woman's Service. The New Members' Reception on May twenty-fifth will be the occasion for welcoming these new friends and the Board of Directors hopes each member will by that date be a sponsor and be eligible to attend.

RECEPTION

IN HONOR OF NEW MEMBERS

OF THE

NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE

OF CALIFORNIA

WILL BE HELD AT 465 POST STREET

THURSDAY, MAY 27

FOUR TO SIX O'CLOCK

★

NEW MEMBERS WHO HAVE JOINED SINCE NOVEMBER 24, 1942,
ARE CORDIALLY INVITED—SPONSORS OF SUCH NEW MEMBERS
ARE ALSO INVITED TO ATTEND.

A FISHERMAN in the TROPICAL PACIFIC

by Albert W. C. T. Herre

★ For a good many years it has been my privilege to study the fishes and fisheries of the world. The natural development of these studies has carried me from the Sangamon River to Singapore, and from Argentina to Zanzibar, with innumerable stops along the whole alphabet between. Under my great master, David Starr Jordan, the fishes of the Pacific, from Bering Sea to the Great Barrier Reef and the Straits of Magellan were studied. Eventually came years in charge of fish and fishery investigations in the Philippines, so that beginning with 1920 my studies have been centered upon the Indo-Pacific realm.

The core of this vast region is the East Indies, greatest centre of fish life in the world. One cannot study the aquatic life of this great island world without also studying that of the adjacent mainland, with which it is so intimately connected, from China through Malaya to India. One cannot sit in an office and study fish and fisheries. Hence for many years there were exploratory investigations on coral reefs and fishing banks, in dense jungles and mangrove swamps, along great tropical rivers and remote mountain streams and lakes. The towering precipices of the Marquesas, the lone jungles of Melanesia, Mindanao, and Borneo, the shimmering coral reefs of Fiji and the Sulu Sea, the unbelievably violet sea at Tinian, and the mountain streams of Kwangsi and Travancore were visited and yielded at least part of their secrets.

There are nearly 2000 kinds of fishes listed from the waters of the East Indies, yet every time any one collects intensively, new and often very beautiful or bizarre forms are discovered. The rivers and lakes, the shore line, the open coastal waters, and the depths of the sea all swarm with fishes of infinite variety. In this whole region fish are the main protein food, and are preferred to "butcher's meat" by the native population. For many years it has been necessary therefore to study the geographical distribution of fishes, to study and outline the undeveloped aquatic resources of the tropical Pacific, to study fishery methods, and for the past eighteen years to study the fisheries of Japan and Japanese fisheries in the tropical Pacific.

In the open waters vast schools of yellow finned albacore, bonito, and other members of the tuna family, and incredible shoals of sardines of more than a dozen kinds, come and go in their appointed seasons. Immense quantities of other valuable migratory fishes, such as mackerel, jacks, and mackerel scad also arrive and depart as the monsoons come and go. On the reefs are present vast populations of groupers, snappers, caesios, surgeon fishes, cavallas, labrids, slip-mouths, goatfishes, porgies, grunts, sciaenids, sharks, rays, siganids, and many other kinds. Discussion of the above would take a volume.

Preying on the migratory fish are the giants that we know as swordfish, spearfish, and sailfish. The dorsal fin of a sailfish eight or nine feet long is three feet high or more. This gigantic sky blue fin is sprinkled with large blue-black circular spots. If you are fortunate enough to see a sailfish at the height of one of its great leaps, with fins fully spread, you will have a picture of glittering color and exuberant vigor, full of the romance and beauty of coral seas, limned on the tablets of memory as long as you live.

The coral reefs of the South Seas swarm with fishes of bewildering variety of color, form, and habits. The most beautiful forms of animal life are certain tropical birds and butterflies, and the flower-like coral reef fishes. No tale of enchantment can surpass their kaleidoscopic loveliness, set amid the colorful submarine gardens of the opalescent Sulu Sea or the breath-taking beautiful Moluccas, the Spice Islands of legendary fame. Here amid settings unsurpassed in entrancing beauty fish life reaches its climax.

It is impossible to make a good selection, but the family of butterfly fishes contains many kinds unsurpassed in the artistic arrangement and singularity of their colors. They have attracted the attention of man from the earliest times, and are known in all languages wherever they occur as butterfly fishes. It would be a long and difficult task to describe them in their bewildering variety. The common three-banded butterfly fish has a ground color of glowing yellow, very brilliant toward the head but gradually merging into lilac on the back and lower part of the body and tail; lengthwise across this field of satiny gold are about fifteen narrow violet stripes: the fins are marked with black, yellow, and other colors. There is no more entrancing sight than the sudden outburst of a swarm of gorgeous butterfly fishes into some deep blue chasm in the reef; they flit about in the open space and illumine its depths, but vanish into the crevices at the least alarm.

The coral beauties are a group of small fishes that arouse enthusiastic admiration. The loveliest are the sapphire fishes: these glittering little living gems are intensely brilliant blue, each glowing as if from a blue electric spark within. Another *(Continued on page 18)*

THE FIRST NINETY YEARS

by

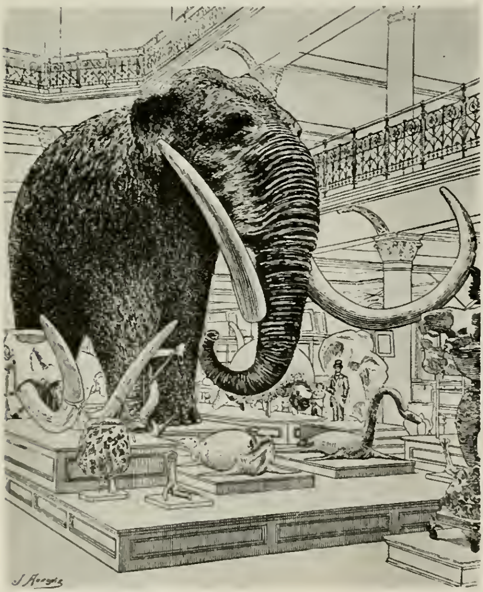
Robert Cunningham Miller

Director of the Museum and Steinhart Aquarium; California Academy of Sciences

Montgomery Street, looking northward from California Street, 1854. (Annals of San Francisco, 1855.)

The California Academy of Sciences was founded in an office on the left side of this street, April 4, 1853.

★ Periodically some community in the West celebrates its beginnings with a fiesta, featuring bearded miners, vaqueros on horseback, and stovepipe hats, Prince Albert coats, and assorted firearms for the well-dressed man. No one on such an occasion has thought to equip himself with a butterfly net, a botanist's vasculum or a microscope. Yet the accoutrements of the scientist would be just as appropriate as whiskers, miners' shirts, high boots, and firearms. For the Forty-Niners had hardly more than arrived in California and staked out their claims when they took time out to organize an Academy of Sciences.



Central Court of the Academy's Old Museum Building on Market Street.

(Californian Illustrated Magazine, January, 1893.)

On April 4, 1853, seven men met in an office on the west side of Montgomery Street, between Commercial and Sacramento streets, to discuss the organization of a society for the promotion of science. These men were: Dr. Albert Randall, Dr. Henry Gibbons, Dr. Albert Kellogg, Col. Thomas J. Nevins, Dr. John B. Trask, Dr. Charles Farris, and Mr. Lewis W. Sloat. On May 16, after two meetings in the interim, a constitution and by-laws were formally adopted. On May 23 officers were elected, and on June 27, 1853, the Academy was legally incorporated.

For a time the Academy made its headquarters at 622 Clay Street, in the office of Colonel Thomas B. Nevins, San Francisco's first Superintendent of Schools. In 1874 a building on California Street, diagonally across the street from Old St. Mary's Church, was rented for museum purposes. Later, a piece of property on Market Street, between Fourth and Fifth, was deeded to the Academy by James Lick, and here through the closing years of the nineteenth century and the early years of the twentieth the Academy had its home. Here in a great central court, much like that of the old Palace Hotel, a reconstructed Mammoth towered high above the heads of the observers; and around it rose gallery after gallery of scientific collections of various kinds. This was the Museum of the California Academy of Sciences till 1906, when the disaster of April 18 completely destroyed the building and most of the collections, except those that were saved through the energy and resourcefulness of Miss Alice Eastwood, then as now the Academy's Curator of Botany.

In 1910 the Academy was authorized by the people of San Francisco, through an amendment to the city charter, to establish its Museum in Golden Gate Park. Plans were drawn for a large institution, to be erected in units as funds became available. First of these units, the North Amercian Hall, was opened in 1916, constituting one of the first large halls in any museum in the world to be primarily devoted to habitat groups of birds and mammals. Here are preserved in permanent form some of the most beautiful and striking aspects of the natural history of the West. Each year since it was opened, this Hall has been visited by at least a quarter of a million persons.

The Aquarium was erected in 1923 with funds bequeathed by the late Ignatz Steinhart of San Francisco. The largest institution of its kind in the western United States, the Steinhart Aquarium is noted throughout the world for its colorful exhibits of fishes from the tropical Pacific. Funds for maintenance of the Aquarium are provided by the City and County of San Francisco.

Latest addition to the Academy's group of buildings, the Simson African Hall was begun in 1930 to accommodate the magnificent collection of African mammals contributed by the late Leslie Simson of Berkeley, California. The first unit of this Hall, containing twenty-four groups of African animals shown in their natural surroundings, was completed in 1936.

Post-war plans call for an addition to this building, with funds bequeathed by Mr. Simson, and the erection of an auditorium with funds bequeathed by the late Mrs. Alexander F. Morrison. Future plans also envisage the erection of a Hall of Botany to suitably house the great collection built up by Miss Alice Eastwood, and perhaps, at a later date, the erection of a building for the Academy's large and growing scientific library.

Thus after ninety years, the Academy still pursues its original objectives, and, in the spirit of its founders, it looks to the future.

The San Joaquin Valley Water-Fowl Group. North American Hall.

The Beisa Oryx Group. Simson African Hall.

Present location of the California Academy of Sciences in Golden Gate Park.

Views of our past ADVERTISERS' SHOWS

Looking Forward

With a feeling of nostalgia, we think of past shows as we remember their beauty and spirit of friendly cooperation, but with the assurance of the same fine cooperation on the part of the group of Women's City Club Advertisers, we look forward with eagerness to the next Show as soon as normal conditions shall return. One of our post-war plans is the Ninth Advertisers' Show, bigger and better than ever.

We would like to express our sincere thanks to our loyal friends—Our Advertisers—who in the past succeeded in making these Shows outstanding successes. These pictures are reminders of exhibits which in every detail spelled perfection.

WOMAN-POWER ON THE JOB

by Bernice Hubbard May

★ For a year and more of wartime, in fact, since January 1942, the University of California Engineering, Science and Management War Training Program has been training women to replace fighting men . . . and to take new technical jobs created by California's growing war production. We know these women are doing good jobs because employers are asking for more and more trained women. But, because we felt they were pioneering in fields new to American women, we decided to ask the women themselves to tell us what war work they are doing now and how they like it.

Of course we knew where each girl started work when she finished her University of California ESMWT course, but changes come rapidly in wartime jobs. So we wrote in January to two hundred girls who have been at work three to ten months.

Ninety-one, or almost half of these busy women, were good enough to answer some detailed questions for us. Out of ninety-one, sixty-seven have been promoted . . . that's 74% of the group . . . and we're even prouder to say that 32 of them . . . 35% . . . have been promoted two or more times. Only six are not working now . . . "moved away" or "have been ill" or, as one cheery letter reports, "had a baby." Eighty per cent of the group are still with their original employer. These women like their jobs and stick to their work.

Salaries? The highest reported so far is over $4000 a year and the lowest reported is $1700, with most of the answers in the neighborhood of $2400 after four or five months' work. But even more proudly reported than the payroll entries are the jobs being done . . . draftsman, junior tool designer, engineering aide, template maker, inspector, junior engineer, electrical draftsman, laboratory technician, and so on. These positions are the industrial counterpart of the non-commissioned officers in the Army, and just as essential to winning this war.

ESMWT trainees work in aircraft, shipyards, and oil refineries, in laboratories and on secret research projects, in plants processing milk, and other foods: in plants making steel, metal parts, instruments, radios, electrical equipment, ordnance and a long list of war materials which may be monotonous to read at home, but which are of vital interest in the South Pacific.

Replies come mostly from California and the Bay area, but we hear also from Seattle, Boston and Georgia and Canada. From Edmonton a girl who in peace intended to be a teacher but in war trained at the University of California ESMWT as a draftsman, writes, "I am the only girl in an Engineering Department of 50 men. I am now classified as an Engineering Aide and I'm very, very happy not only because of my salary but because I am in the center of a scene as dramatic as the Gold Rush of '49 and as hectic as a train terminal at 5 o'clock. I am able to feel directly valuable to the war effort and most important of all, I have found the groove into which I fit."

But these women and the work they are doing are not enough. There are today hundreds of women in California and elsewhere who are releasing technical men for the armed forces. But thousands more are needed for vital but not exceedingly difficult positions in engineering and industry usually held by men, but which trained women can do . . . and do well. Under the University of California, ESMWT training is free. To qualify, women should possess the following general requirements: good health and employability, high school graduation plus any special requirements listed *(Continued on page 17)*

POETRY PAGE

Edited by Florence Keene

Viverols

Beyond the sea. I know not where,
  There is a town called Vivérols:
I know not if 'tis near or far,
I know not what its features are,
  I only know 'tis Vivérols.
I know not if its ancient walls
  By vine and moss be overgrown;
I know not if the night-owl calls
  From feudal battlements of stone,
  Inhabited by him alone;

I know not if mid meadow-lands
  Knee-deep in corn stands Vivérols;
I know not if prosperity
Has robbed its life of poesy;
  That could not be in Vivérols.
  They would not call it Vivérols.

Perchance upon its terraced heights
  The grapes grow purple in the sun;
Or down its wild untrodden crags,
Its broken cliffs and frost-bit jags.
  The mountain brooks unfettered run.

I cannot fancy Vivérols
  A place of gaudy pomp and show,
  A "Grand Etablissement des Eaux,"
Where to restore their withered lives
  The roués of the city go.

Nor yet a place where Poverty
  No ray of happiness lets in;
Where wanders hopeless beggary
  Mid scenes of sorrow, want, and sin.
That could not be in Vivérols:
There's life and cheer in Vivérols!

Perchance among the clouds it lies.
  Mid vapors out from Dreamland blown;
Built up from vague remembrances.
  That never yet had form in stone,—
  Its castles built of cloud alone.

I only know, should thou and I
  Through its old walls of crumbling stone
  Together wander all alone.
No spot on earth could be more fair
  Than ivy-covered Vivérols!
No grass be greener anywhere.
No bluer sky nor softer air
  Than we should find in Vivérols.
Love, we may wander far or near,
  The sun shines bright o'er Vivérols;
Green is the grass, the skies are clear,
No clouds obscure our pathway, dear;
  Where love is, there is Vivérols,—
  There is no other Vivérols.

—David Starr Jordan.

My Hero?

My hero, you ask? Well, sir, that's easy.
He's your boy, he's my boy, he's the boy from next door.
His hair is black, sandy, or chestnut,
Curly, or hanging in wisps on his brow.
His gay, laughing eyes meet your eyes squarely.
There's a lift to his chin and a swing to his walk
That bodes ill for the enemy—Nazi or Jap.

He comes from the North, East, West or South,
From farm or from factory; from school or from plain.
He went on to college, or got his diploma
In the school of hard knocks in slums of New York.
His summers he spent playing baseball, or fishing,
Working, or taking his girl to a dance.

You may have thought once he was careless, erratic,
With his jives and his jams, zoot suits and jalopies;
But all that is past now, he's grown up, manly,
And doing a job that was his from the start.
He's up in Alaska, in Tunis, in Iceland,
He's on the Pacific or Guadalcanal.
He's driving a jeep, a tank, or an airship
And doing it well, you can bank upon that.

Yes, he is my hero. Can you think of a better?
His name, sir? Oh, yes—the American Boy.

—Virginia Chilton.

Spring in Sonoma

Across the hills and valleys fair
Is spread a lace-like coverlet of brown
Of branches beautiful, though bare,
In patterns intricate and rare.
The world is still—God seems to sleep.

Again we pass along the way—
And lo—a miracle of light.
For all the orchards far and near
Are clothed in a celestial white—
God is awake and Spring is here.

—Nellie Olmsted Lincoln.

David Starr Jordan, *naturalist, educator, author, was born in Gainsville, N. Y., in 1851, and died at Stanford in 1931. He was president of Stanford University, 1891-1913; chancellor, 1913-1916; then emeritus. Cooperating assistant to U. S. Fish Commission, 1877-1909; also U. S. fish commissioner, in charge of fur seal and salmon investigation; internal commissioner of fisheries, 1908-10; chief director World's Peace Foundation, 1910-14; president World's Peace Congress, 1915. His books included many scientific works, philosophy, poetry, and fairy tales. He was one of the first to buy and build in Carmel; his report of a survey of the land as a young government scientist gave such a glowing description of its beauty that it was later published in Scribner's Magazine.*

Virginia Chilton *lives in San Francisco, is a member of the National League for Woman's Service and has contributed prose stories in past numbers of the magazine.*

Nellie Olmsted Lincoln (Mrs. James Otis Lincoln) *born in New Orleans, is a resident of San Francisco, author of book "Consecrated Common Sense" and many short stories including the winner of the Albert Bender Cup, founder with Dr. Lincoln of St. Dorothy's Rest. Awarded the cross of the Order of Sangraal.*

The BIGNESS of Little Things

by *Jean MacGregor Boyd*

Rereading David Fairchild's book, "The World Was My Garden," I found in the foreword this statement: "May the readers of this book discover that the world is their garden, too." This is the thought I would like to share with you. In the tangled snarl of a world at war it will profit us to stop to evaluate again the beauty and peace that plants bring. Today Treasure Island is given over entirely to Naval activities. But the memory of its beauty, and I believe particularly the beauty of its flowers, lives on.

The volunteers who made the "Hall of Flowers" possible will recall its motto: "Flowers are the only common meeting ground of all nations and all peoples." A common meeting ground is the need of the world today, and perhaps the seasonal miracle of returning life each spring gives promise of the miracle—a world united.

War, terrible, futile; it seems illogical that plants should have any part in war. And yet they do. The Punic Wars were caused by the need of Rome for wheat. One purpose of the Spanish Armada was to cut England off from the Spice Routes. To call attention to rubber, quinine or camphor today is superfluous.

But if plants have played a part in causing war, they also serve to heal the wounds of war and they help us to endure war.

My Mother has often told me that when things seemed unendurable she would walk through the garden, mentally, if she could not do so actually, and that usually when she "reached the oak tree" she was asleep.

Victory Gardens, which seemed impractical a year ago, are now a vital home front where all can serve. Quite apart from the production of needed vegetables, the Victory Garden is providing relaxation and exercise, and, what few of us stop to analyze, introducing men and women to the joy of growing things. Quoting David Fairchild again. "The newness of even commonplace things after a severe illness is compensation, of a sort, for the suffering and discomfort of the disease. It is an indictment of our poor use of our imaginations when we are well, that we lose the thrill of living, and allow the charm of little things to escape us." Perception of form and color, of texture and proportion, *an awareness of beauty*, are the rewards which come to those who love plants. Many who grow cabbages do not stop to admire their beautiful form, to take cognizance of the variations in color and texture. How many of us have seen in our fading cauliflowers a dusky rainbow. Back to Mr. Fairchild: "I have always liked horticulturists, people who make their living from orchards and gardens, whose hands are familiar with the feel of bark, whose eyes are trained to distinguish the different varieties, who have a form memory. Their brains are not forever dealing with vague abstractions, they are satisfied with the romance which the seasons bring to them, and have the patience and fortitude to gamble lives and fortunes in an industry which requires infinite patience, which raises hopes each spring and too often dashes them to pieces in the fall."

In the process of enduring the war, these few quotations from the routine correspondence of the Garden Club may be of interest—of interest tinged with pathos. An enlisted man has picked out the Garden Club to be his "pen-pal," probably from seeing the name in a paper. He writes: "The Red Cross furnishes the Hospital here with most beautiful flowers in every ward. Most soldiers say they don't like flowers and make fun of them, but I can assure you from my own personal observation that they secretly admire the cut flowers, and I have noticed many soldiers staring and gazing in wonder at the various forms and colors." The letter goes on with lovely candor to explain that the writer was a chiropodist in civilian life. He writes with simplicity, but discernment: "Feet are quite removed from flowers, but feet are also beautiful."

In quite another vein, I quote a letter from a teacher at a normal school in Canada who was sent a copy of a booklet printed by the Garden Club with the request that the price—a small matter—be given to the Canadian Red Cross. He writes: "Times like these bring out a great deal of the better side of human nature—generosity and unselfishness—as they are not brought out in normal times. Also the gesture to our own organization has touched their hearts in an international way."

In preparing this, I have rediscovered another joy that an interest in plants can bring: books on gardening. All this has been said before and better said than by me. In closing, I shall repeat Richardson Wright: "In these days when plowshares are being beaten into swords, and pruning hooks into spears, let us reread these words from *Green Enchantment*: 'When we find ourselves confused and bewildered by defeat, confronted with perplexing problems that must be solved.

(Continued on page 17)

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I HAVE BEEN READING...

We Cannot Escape History, by John T. Whitaker. 1943. Macmillan Company, New York. $2.75. Reviewed by Clara B. Dills.

★ "Fellow citizens we cannot escape history.... The fiery trial through which we pass will light us down in honor or dishonor to the latest generation," thus wrote Abraham Lincoln in his annual message to Congress, December 1, 1862. This powerful statement has well served John T. Whitaker, one of our noted foreign correspondents, when seeking a title for his latest book just off the presses of Macmillan Company.

This volume is dedicated to the author's youngest brother, a captain in the army air force overseas. In clear and stirring manner Whitaker relates from his first hand experience how and why the world has come to its present crisis. Eye opening descriptions of recent happenings in Italy, France, Germany, Czechoslovakia, England and Russia make the reader cognizant of the complacency with which the democratic countries have viewed the rise of the dictators. One watches the Nazi drive toward Prague, the mass executions in Spain, the collapse of France, the political moves in Russia, and the appeasement policy under Chamberlain in England, all of which does not make pleasant reading.

Whitaker and other eminent news men of this country happened in on the world-shaking events in Europe and left these countries sometimes with revolvers pressed against their backs. The best parts of this volume are the author's estimates of the various dictators.

This book, *We Cannot Escape History*, stresses an intelligent understanding of Europe, and a keen knowledge of the destructive forces that have operated in this country. He insists on cooperation with China, as well as friendly relations with our Latin American neighbors. These are necessary if the peace as well as the war is won, and the world guaranteed freedom from recurring wars.

Our country is in a strategic position to help at the peace table for, quoting from the text, "America faces a problem and an opportunity unique in history." Our survival lies in the hands of the armed forces, but peace will come, only, if the country as a whole displays courage and intelligence in facing the future. It is an important book for liberty loving people to read and thoroughly justifies the title the author has selected.

The Bigness of Little Things

(Continued from page 15)

we may well turn to our perennial garden to heal many a wound of mind and spirit. As we look into the depths of a newly opened rose, scan the personalities in the funny little faces of the pansies, bend over to catch the fragrance of violet or lily-of-the valley, do we not for a moment, at least, cast aside the world pressing too hard upon us?' "

—Jean MacGregor Boyd.

Woman-Power on the Job

(Continued from page 13)

on course announcements, willingness to attend regularly and to accept full-time employment in a war industry or government service. Courses begin each month and so far all satisfactory students have been placed.

In the war and after victory, trained draftsmen will be needed to make plans for planes and ships and equipment. Drafting is an excellent choice of occupation for the woman who likes drawing or decorative art or mathematics—and who has the imagination and initiative to train for her war job. Engineering Drawing, to prepare for positions in the San Francisco Bay area, begins in San Francisco on May 3 and in Berkeley on May 24 and again on June 21. Aircraft Drafting prepares for positions in Southern California aircraft plants, with trainee pay while you learn. Aircraft Drafting begins in San Francisco on June 21, in Santa Rosa on April 26, in Monterey on May 10, in Fresno on June 14, and in Chico on June 21, with a Berkeley section starting on the same day, June 21.

The woman who has deft hands and who liked science in school can find her place in an industrial laboratory. She can train through a full-time course on Chemical Laboratory Technique which begins on the Berkeley campus on May 3.

Individual questions on war training will be answered by the University of California War Training staff who are glad to discuss both training and placement for war jobs for women. Call or write to the University of California E.S.M.W.T., 22 Second Street, San Francisco, Exbrook 5377, or on the Berkeley campus, 201 California Hall, Thornwall 5377.

INTEREST

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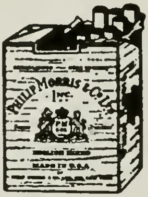
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A Fisherman in the Tropical Pacific

(Continued from page 9)

sapphire fish has the same intense blue but the dorsal fin and top of the back are the brightest orange, like a flame of fire. On the reef are gigantic sea anemones of lovely shades, a foot or two in diameter. Their stinging cells are instant death to most things, but the gorgeous ever active harlequin fishes make their homes in these sea anemones and go in and out at will. The commonest harlequin fish is bright orange, with three wide silvery white cross bands.

Space will not allow discussion of the sinarapan of beautiful Lake Buhi, transparent slender creatures less than half an inch long, which are caught and eaten in large quantities. On the reefs also live fishes of such strange and fantastic appearance that they outdo the weirdest gargoyle or Chinese carving. We must not forget the puffers, strange creatures that can inflate themselves until they are balloon like; related to them are the porcupine fishes, with great sharp spines sticking out all over them. The flesh of these creatures contains a poisonous alkaloid, and should never be eaten. Some kinds cause death in a few hours when eaten, and all are highly dangerous. The singular trunk fishes have walls of bony plates, so that they form three, four, or five-sided boxes, often with horns or spines that are very fantastic. They too, should not be eaten.

Swimming freely about on the reefs are the very beautiful zebra fishes, as dangerous as they are lovely to behold. They fear nothing, and love to strut about like a turkey gobbler defying the world. Very closely related to them are the hideous and highly venomous lump or poison fishes; they lie on the bottom, and look for all the world like a rock or part of the bottom overgrown with sea growths. All the zebra and lump-fishes have venom glands filled with poison as deadly as that of a cobra or diamond rattler. The slightest touch of one of the dorsal spines means an injection of poison which causes agonizing pain. A full shot from all the spines means death in from one to four hours; the agony is terrible and there is no antidote. Reports upon the poisonous and venomous fishes have been prepared for the benefit of the armed forces.

The results of my investigations are scattered through more than 150 books and papers, but were summarized in a work that was in press when the Japanese took Manila. This two volume book, *Fishes of Eastern Seas*, discussed the entire range of fish life in the region, with descriptions and illustrations of all the commercial and noteworthy species, and most of those of interest in any way. Commercial methods of capture, and utilization, game or sport fishing, fish culture of both marine and fresh water fishes, and lines of development for the future were also treated. This was the first attempt to treat the fish and fisheries of the region as a whole, and it is unfortunate that it met such a fate.

Two Vital Needs

—*By* Mrs. Effingham Sutton

★ The Volunteer Office of Civilian Defense is feeling very proud because at last the long and arduous task of completing the records of all persons registered for Civilian Defense has been completed. This task has been fraught with many difficulties, the major one being that so many of the war services and volunteer agencies had first to complete their own files before they could forward them to be placed in the master file. The work was finally completed during the month of March through the fine cooperation of trained clerical workers from—Swett & Crawford, Southern Pacific Company, Metropolitan Life Insurance Company, Standard Oil Company, American Trust Company, and the Wells Fargo Bank who volunteered their services in the evening after their business hours, and also the afternoon assistance of 97 little high school girls who came down to the office and worked on the files after school hours.

San Francisco is badly in need of more auxiliary firemen. This service has been greatly depleted due to the draft, but there must still be many young men, fathers of families or men working in essential industries, who would be glad to help in the protection of their city if they understood the need. The Junior Chamber of Commerce has undertaken to make an effort to reach these men and recruit them. The Volunteer Office will help the Junior Chamber in any way in which they may be of service. Have you a husband or brother who could help in this vital service? If so, call EXbrook 8515 or better still come into the office at 532 Market Street.

The other vital need on which the Volunteer Office is working is the recruitment of Group Work and Recreation Leaders. Due to overcrowding, lack of care because of working mothers, unfamiliar environment, and many other war causes, children are becoming nervous and unhappy and are increasingly in need of the stabilizing influence of group work and recreation. The character building agencies of the Community Chest are now asking for one hundred and sixty group leaders. Could you find time to give one afternoon or evening each week to helping these young people so that when the war is over we will not find that our children present as serious a casualty list as our soldiers. If you can help will you call the Volunteer Office?

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For the SPLENDID CO-OPERATION given us during this NATIONAL EMERGENCY—WE THANK YOU.

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A Note from a Reciprocal Club Magazine

★ The rationing of food has brought about a situation which requires the indulgence and cooperation of all our members. The Club operates under the same point system that obtains in private homes, and for this reason we are forced to cut down materially on all rationed foods. The changes in the luncheon menus are made from absolute necessity, in order that the Club may continue to serve its members.

Thank you for your understanding.

THE PRESIDENT

Seeds for Overseas

—*By* EDYTH HUNTER

For the San Francisco Garden Club

★ The San Francisco Garden Club is adding another war project to its already creditable list—gathering seeds for overseas. This means not only vegetable seeds to add to the food supply, but also flower seeds to give to the isolated outposts a feeling of home. Everyone knows how fears and worries vanish in a garden and the requests have come directly from out there, through the Service Officers to the Camp and Hospital Committees of the American Red Cross who will be responsible for the distribution of the seeds. Copies of horticultural magazines are also in great demand and these items will be gratefully accepted at the office of the Garden Club in the Fairmont Hotel. If you have a garden, save some seed, or if you haven't a garden, a small sum of money will buy a great many seeds. It is an appealing thought, not only that our boys express a longing for normal activity, but perhaps, when this nightmare of hate and bloodshed is over, there will be bits of our California Gardens all around the world.

A Call for Magazines

★ The magazine department of the National Defenders' Club has sent out in the last two and a half months something over 12,000 magazines to men in the service. This is almost half of the entire output for last year. This means that this department which had its small beginnings in the overflow supply from the National Defenders' Club room, has grown to the extent that the demands upon it from the services are in danger of exceeding the supply.

So far, we have had to refuse none of the innumerable special requests which have come to us. We can place any magazine as long as it is clean and not torn. Let us use our discretion as to which to use and where to send them.

Will you, club members and friends, bring your magazines to the National Defenders' Club. To keep up our record we must have your help.

RHODA ON THE ROOF

HATS

Beginning this month you will see the many new and interesting hats for 1943. . . . Straws and Fabrics to suit your particular needs and taste. Won't you come in some time soon and see the new collection? . . . Also bring in your last season's hats and let me remodel them into the newest creations.

RHODA ON THE ROOF
233 POST STREET • DOuglas 8476

Flowers...
make the perfect birthday or anniversary remembrance *especially* appreciated if they're from

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The smartest in fur creations, made to your order. . . . Or to be selected from a complete selection.

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455 POST STREET

JAPANESE-GERMAN-ITALIAN SHIPS!
Have You Ever Taken Movies or Photographs of Them?
There is military need by your Government for such material. Pictures of warships are particularly wanted. Shots five or even ten years old may prove of great value.
IF YOU HAVE ANY MOVIES OR PHOTOGRAPHS:
1. Send them immediately to us, or mail to Castle Films, Inc., 30 Rockefeller Plaza, New York, New York.
2. All usable material will be duplicated. Your contribution will be returned to you in original condition.
DON'T WAIT . . . ACT NOW. TELL YOUR FRIENDS, TOO
Help Win the War With Your Pictures!

Bells!

If you are not as yet a collector of bells, we think you will be when you see the fascinating selection of authentic bells now on display at the League Shop

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JAVANESE WATER BUFFALO BELLS WITH VARIOUS MOTIFS INSCRIBED, JAVANESE BULLOCK BELLS, JAVANESE TEMPLE BELLS (in strings of three or individual bells)

While many of these bells, because of their unique shapes, beautiful carvings or rustic plainness might appear to be made for tourist allure, the fact remains that all were made to serve the needs of the countries from which they came.

The LEAGUE SHOP

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Tell your friends that they, too, may buy at the League Shop

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE

MAGAZINE

JUNE
1943

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WOMEN'S CITY CLUB • 465 POST ST. • SAN FRANCISCO • PRICE 15c

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE JUNE CALENDAR

SWIMMING POOL HOURS:

Wednesday — 3:30 - 6:30 p. m.
Thursday — 3:30 - 5:30—6:30 - 8 p. m.
Friday — (Men's Guest Night) 3:30 - 7:30 p. m.
Saturday — 10 - 2.

JUNE — 1943

1—Progressive Bridge Tournament—Fee 25c—*Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
2—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
3—Needlework Guild	Room 214	10 a.m. - 4 p.m.
French Round Table—*Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table—*Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m.
Swimming Pool		3:30 - 5:30; 6:30 - 8 p.m.
Keep Fit Class	Gymnasium	5:30 - 6 p.m.
4—French Conversational Class—*Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a.m.
Food Problem Round Table—*Mrs. Alves, directing*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament—Fee 25c—*Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
5—Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
8—Progressive Bridge Tournament—Fee 25c—*Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
9—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
10—League Shop Sewing	Room 214	10 a.m. - 4 p.m.
French Round Table—*Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table—*Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m.
Swimming Pool		3:30 - 5:30; 6:30 - 8 p.m.
Keep Fit Class	Gymnasium	5:30 - 6 p.m.
Thursday Evening Program—*Mrs. A. P. Black, chairman*	Chinese Room	7 p.m.
Address: "The Holmes-Pollock Letters," by Judge Robert L. McWilliams.		
11—French Conversational Class—*Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a.m.
Food Problem Round Table—*Mrs. Alves, directing*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament—Fee 25c—*Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
12—Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
15—Progressive Bridge Tournament—Fee 25c—*Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
16—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
17—Needlework Guild	Room 214	10 a.m. - 4 p.m.
French Round Table—*Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table—*Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m.
Swimming Pool		3:30 - 5:30; 6:30 - 8 p.m.
Keep Fit Class	Gymnasium	5:30 - 6 p.m.
18—French Conversational Class—*Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a.m.
Food Problem Round Table—*Mrs. Alves, directing*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament—Fee 25c—*Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
19—Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
22—Progressive Bridge Tournament—Fee 25c—*Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
23—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
24—League Shop Sewing	Room 214	10 a.m. - 4 p.m.
French Round Table—*Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table—*Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m.
Swimming Pool		3:30 - 5:30; 6:30 - 8 p.m.
Keep Fit Class	Gymnasium	5:30 - 6 p.m.
Thursday Evening Program—*Mrs. A. P. Black, chairmnn*	Chinese Room	7 p.m.
"Scenes in San Mateo County," by Clara B. Dills, Librarian in San Mateo County		
25—French Conversational Class—*Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a.m.
Food Problem Round Table	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament—Fee 25c—*Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
26—Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
29—Progressive Bridge Tournament—Fee 25c—*Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
30—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

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Willis Hickox, Advertising Manager

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Give Your Daughter a Chance to Serve

☆

A Membership in the National League for Woman's Service affords an opportunity for younger members to serve in a program of vital importance . . . . . .

★ ★ ★ ★

ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ EXCITING PLANS are now pending on the Food Problems Round Table. Watch the bulletin boards for details.

★ VACATION BOOKS FROM LIBRARY: From June first to August thirty-first members leaving town for the summer may take six "fourteen day" books from the library at one time instead of the usual four. These books may be kept for six weeks and returned to the Library by mail or in person. A member wishing to take advantage of this offer will please tell the volunteer at the time she takes the books that she wishes to take advantage of the Vacation Special. New books that are not renewable are not included in this offer but a member may have one for the usual seven or ten day period as well as her six vacation books.

★ SWIMMING POOL: New classes are being formed for beginners, children and adults, and Junior Life Savers during the month of June. Intermediate classes will follow in July. The Saturday morning children's classes combining as they do instruction and games are popular with the youngsters. Private lessons are given by appointment.

At this particular time, a swimming pool such as we have is an extraordinary joy.

★ SCHEDULE FOR SWIMMING POOL HOURS AND CLASSES:

Wednesday, 3:30-6:30—Pleasure Swimming or Private Lessons; 5:30-6:00—Beginner's Class, 35c a lesson plus admission.

Thursday, 3:30-5:30—Pleasure Swimming or Private Lessons; 6:30-8:00—Pleasure Swimming or Private Lessons; 4:00-4:45—Junior Life Saving, no charge for lesson; 5:45-6:15—Gym: Keep Fit Exercises; 6:15-6:45—Water Basket Ball (Adults).

Friday, 3:30-7:30—Pleasure Swimming or Private Lessons; 5:30-7:30—Men's Guest Night Swimming.

Saturday, 10:00-2:00—Pleasure Swimming or Private Lessons; 10:30-11:00—Children's Beginner's Class, 25c plus admission; 11:00-11:30—Children's Intermediate Class, 10c plus admission; 11:30-12:00—Children's Diving Class (Elementary) 10c plus admission.

★ LEAGUE SHOP: "Land of Make Believe," a decorative picture map, perfect ornament for a play room or nursery. Children are enchanted by its fanciful drawings and daily discover in it new sources of interest. A favorite with boys and girls alike. Price: $1.00.

★ NEW MEMBERS: Have you brought in that new member whom each of us is asked to sponsor? Every member of the National League should have at least one friend whom she could interest in joining. As a reminder —our initiation fee is still $5.00 and our dues $9.00.

The National League not only offers a service program but a beautiful Clubhouse with many facilities for comfort and conveniences, centrally located to shopping and business districts and with a truly home-like atmosphere where one can be proud to bring one's friends. Each member is asked to think seriously in terms of New Membership.

★ RED CROSS KNITTING: The quota for knitted garments is very large, but the amount of wool coming in is very small, so all we can do is knit *when* we have wool.

At present we have wool for the white stocking-legs, the khaki sleeveless sweaters, the khaki helmets, a few navy scarves, and the wristlets and anklets for the snow suits for children. Also scraps to be used up for gloves and wristlets.

The Red Cross is asking us to have all work taken finished and turned in within one month. This is war work.

The Red Cross requests that good knitters keep in touch with our Unit—telephone YUkon 2873 between 10 and 4 on Mondays through Fridays or TUxedo 0112 —and knit whenever wool is available. We are taking no vacation this year.

The toe socks are much needed in the hospitals, but the Red Cross has no wool for the work. If you have scraps of wool of your own we can give you directions. It should be "sweater weight" wool, any color at all. It is just a single sock, not in pairs, so it takes very little wool as the finished sock is only 7 inches long.

★ THURSDAY EVENING PROGRAMS: Judge Robert L. McWilliams, Superior Court of San Francisco, will give an address on June 10th on "The Holmes-Pollock Letters," a correspondence of 58 years between Justice Oliver Wendell Holmes and Sir Frederick Pollock.

On June 24th, Clara B. Dills will show "Scenes in San Mateo County." Miss Dills is Librarian in the San Mateo County Library.

★ SUNDAY NIGHT SUPPERS: Due to Point Rationing we shall not be able to continue with our Sunday Night Buffet Suppers. We wish to express our appreciation to the volunteers who served so faithfully during the many months when we had this service and we are sorry indeed that of necessity we were forced to discontinue these enjoyable evenings for the present.

★ CONTRACT BRIDGE: How's your bridge? Are you up on the new bidding conventions? An easy way to acquire the new conventions is to attend our bridge tournaments, as each one is prefaced by a short talk on Culbertson bidding. These tournaments offer a couple of hours of pleasant relaxation among friendly players and are constantly growing in popularity. Each Tuesday afternoon at 1:30 and each Friday evening at 7:30. Men are welcome Friday evenings. Fee: 25c.

★ VOLUNTEERS: We do need Volunteers in our Cafeteria, both day and evening. Will those members who are going to be in the city during the Summer months please call the Executive Office and register for the Cafeteria as it will greatly facilitate our daily service to have a sufficient number of Volunteers on duty at all times.

New Arrivals from Mexico

Hand-woven palm-leaf Carrying Bags in bright and colorful checkerboard patterns. These baskets are strong and well made, with adequate carrying space, yet they are extremely light and flexible. Price $1.50.

The League Shop

Street Scene in San Francisco's Chinatown

EDITORIAL

★ "I'm not going away for any real vacation this year."

All this because gas is curtailed and railroad travel discouraged. And yet close at home within walking distance is a "real vacation" if we are only wise enough to take it.

I once knew a family who, the year after the Earthquake, vacationed in one of the car-houses, a block from Sloat Blvd. For three months they did not hear a telephone bell or receive a caller. The children built their cave houses on the ocean beach where they played all day, be it sunshine or fog, and each night the quartette ate supper around the bonfire made of the drift wood which they had gathered on a long walk toward the Cliff House. Tired but happy the family dragged their way back to the little car-cottage each night for a sound and restful sleep. A "real" vacation is a change of habit, and is often to be found at our very doorstep.

With this in mind, we bring to our readers this month stories which may well intrigue them to arrange for their summer vacations near at hand. Mrs. Reynolds tells us how to enjoy our winged visitors and gives us the key for interest in the out-of-doors, be we at home, or like our fighting forces, in theatres far afield. Hobbies are important to our boys, especially hobbies which require little equipment. Ornithology is one of the most important.

A second story tells of the summer plans for Sigmund Stern Grove. This beauty spot with its gnarled fruit trees and stately eucalyptus merits the word "ideal" for the out-of-door performances of concert and theatre. Few cities have anywhere such a play-ground for young and old.

A third story brings us the news of the International Institute at Mills College, and those who have attended former such gatherings on this beautiful campus tell us that we can hardly afford to miss this year's session in a year when the world has grown so small and we have grown so big in our role as one of the performers in life's drama.

Fourthly we proudly present Mrs. McKinnon's outline of the accomplishments of the Women's Committee of Northern California of the USO as at the same time we congratulate her for her wise and far-sighted leadership in initiating several services which will continue on with benefit to men in the armed forces who bless the name of USO as it comes to them in far-away lands and isolated islands of the deep as well as in metropolitan areas of land adjacent to cantonments. With the present reorganization of the USO, this Committee is being superseded, but we in San Francisco will always be proud of the projects, now national, which through it were born and nurtured in the past year in San Francisco.

★ The Green Board in the Foyer of the Clubhouse carries the names of those who have brought to us new members since March first. The dream we cherish is that this board will eventually—and that before long—be a roster of our entire membership. With pride we can invite friends to join our ranks in support of a program which grows more and more important as the horrors of war strike home and the rehabilitation of those returning from unreal scenes grows more imperative. The home of the National League for Woman's Service—the Women's City Club of San Francisco—was builded for a large family. Is your name on that Green Board in the Foyer?

★ With the return of "boys" to the National Defenders' Club who knew only this home in San Francisco over two years ago because there were no other places for them to go in those days, and with the return of evacuées to their homes who—now are en route from the East back to Honolulu—come to the Women's City Club to see again that shelter which received them so hospitably after that eleven-day trip in convoy from Honolulu many months ago, we are conscious of the privilege which is ours. The home of the National League for Woman's Service as Auxiliary Civilian Welfare Services to the Armed Forces has played an important part in the history of San Francisco in the present era. It stands ready as First Aid Shelter, and is available to Council of Defense and American Red Cross to meet any further emergency and with its trained group of volunteers answer calls as they shall come. It is no surprise to us who have prepared ourselves in training classes and the doing of services that we are ready even though daily we surprise others who know us less well.

Come on in the Water's Fine

And what's more there are lots of special activities in the Club Pool for June.

FOR ADULTS: Beginners' Classes at group rates, Junior Life Saving Classes, Water Basket Ball, Keep Fit Classes... And Pleasure Swimming.

FOR CHILDREN: Beginners' Classes at group rates, Intermediate Classes, Diving Classes.

Swim in the privacy
of your own pool.

SUMMER CONCERTS at the SIGMUND STERN GROVE

★ Whether you are a visitor or a resident in San Francisco some delightful Sundays are in store for you during the summer months at the Sigmund Stern Grove. This lovely spot forms a most beautiful natural amphitheatre. Situated deep in a beautiful dell surrounded and protected by high eucalyptus trees one seems far removed from city life to say nothing of the tragedies that are reaching out into every home these trying days.

Many families spend the day at the Grove, bringing their lunches and sitting at tables covered with brightly colored cloths or on the lawn. One can also purchase sandwiches, drinks, coffee, cakes and other delicacies prepared and served by the Russian Musical Society. Others prefer to stroll in just in time to enjoy the concert which begins promptly at two o'clock. The Grove capacity as to audience is unlimited. Last year more than 90,000 attended.

The Grove is situated at 19th and Sloat Blvd. and can easily be reached by street cars 12, 17, K and bus 10. Others are pooling their cars and attending the concerts in that way.

The primary purpose of the Sigmund Stern Musical Festival Committee is to offer good music free of charge to many San Franciscans and visitors and their families who seem so grateful for such a wholesome and beneficial way to spend their Sundays during the summer months. Since the out-break of the war many men in the services both from our own country and the other Allied nations have been enjoying these concerts.

The Committee is most fortunate in having both Mr. Gaetano Merola and M. Pierre Monteux as advisors on program making and selection of artists. This year an especially interesting group of events will be offered.

It has been the custom to open the season with the Spring Festival given by 1,000 children of the San Francisco Recreation Department who come from playgrounds all over the city. This will take place on Sunday afternoon, June 13th. While the opening program arranged by the Grove Committee is an orchestral concert with Maestro Gaetano Merola conducting, the schedule of programs in their entirety will be announced in the next issue of this magazine but the

(Continued on page 18)

HAVE FUN WITH BIRDS

by Laurel Reynolds

Photographs by Kathleen Dougan

★ A spring or two ago a handsome young Wood Duck flew into the pond near the Eighth Avenue entrance to Golden Gate Park. He rather liked it there. It was safe, it was quiet, and there was plenty of food. As time went on, the Wood Duck became lonely. He began to think how delightful it would be if a young lady Wood Duck would see him on the pond and decide to stay around. Perhaps in time, since it was spring, he could persuade her to build a nest and stay right on in a paradise for two.

Wishful thinking brought no lady Wood Duck. Instead it brought two Mallard maidens—not just one, two! Had you entered the park at Eighth Avenue during that period with your eyes open to the goings-on in the world of birds, you would have been highly entertained by the avian drama being enacted on the little pond. The two Mallard girls fell madly in love with the gorgeous Wood Duck. His smooth plumage, outlined with white in just the right places, his amethyst breast, his turquoise-trimmed wings, and his ruby eyes simply devastated them. They had never seen a more beautiful creature. (For that matter, neither has anyone, bird or man!) All friendship ceased between the Misses Mallard. They went immediately into battle for the affections of the dashing drake. True, it was most disturbing to his peace, but it was spring, and there were no birds of his own feather around, and so—well, you finish the story. It ended, of course, with one broken duck-heart, a nest with eggs, and ten or a dozen little half-breeds.

This is only one of myriads of dramatic episodes occurring all around us daily which we never see. Hundreds of people passed the pond during those weeks in spring, but only a handful really saw the Wood Duck, and fewer still recognized the threat to the purity of the Wood Duck race!

Whether we like it or not, a new way of life is being forced upon all of us. We have already made many adjustments, and we realize that we are destined to make more. We are beginning to learn that some of the changes bring us more happiness than we formerly had. Parents and children working together over a Victory garden—what could be more wholesome! Families taking a hike instead of riding full speed-ahead—what an opportunity to see and learn about our own immediate environment!

So much more can be seen when you are walking on your own two feet. If a bird sings above, stop and listen. Try to see him. Do you recognize the song, or have you ever seen the bird before? Would you like to know what it is? Perhaps you are one of those people to whom names mean little. Then start the other way. Learn what the bird does. You may become so interested in its habits and peculiarities that you cannot possibly forget its name. To see a Bonaparte Gull with inconspicuous gray and white plumage acquire in a short period a hood of velvet-black and vivid red extremities will startle you into remembering its name. Hundreds of birds undergo this fascinating metamorphosis every year around San Francisco Bay before going to the far north to nest. Once having seen a Bonaparte Gull in breeding plumage you will wonder how you missed them for so many years.

After becoming conscious of the interest and excitement that birds can bring into your life, you may even go so far as to purchase a book to help identify them. There are several which are most helpful: "Field Guide to Western Birds" by Roger Tory Peterson enables the rankest amateur to identify the birds he sees by a special system of light-and-shade illustrations. Ralph Hoffman's "Birds of the Pacific States" is a valuable guide to bird study, giving more detailed information about each bird. Dawson's "Birds of California" is an extensive work of four volumes, well worth owning for its readability, wealth of information, and beautiful illustrations. By joining the National Audubon Association you can enjoy the monthly "Audubon Magazine" and at the same time help the cause of conservation.

Among other aids to the aspiring bird student are the nature classes of the University of California, such as "Six Trips Afield", under the stimulating guidance of Mrs. Junea Kelly. The Audubon Association of the Pacific provides a means to bring people together who are interested in the same subject. Their meetings are held on the second Thursday of each month in the San Francisco Library, and monthly field trips are attended by scientists and laymen from seven to seventy.

If you have not been aware of the riches which are everywhere, begin today to awaken. Take advantage of the opportunities at you doorstep. Go out into your garden. Watch the robins on the lawn. Are they taking worms to young? Cautiously follow them. Perhaps they will lead you to the nest itself. That tiny insect-sized creature that buzzed past you—is it a hummingbird gathering honey for its bee-like twins? It may have a nest unnoticed on a low shrub. Go to Golden Gate Park where, by actual census, there are more birds per acre than in any other recorded area in the country. Observe closely just one bird, then try to find out what it is. If you haven't a bird-book, go to the Academy of Sciences, discover it in the habitat groups, and you have a start in bird lore which will open up a new world—and take your mind off your troubles at the same time!

Becoming acquainted with one bird will make you want to know more. Take the children to the sea shore. Point out the different birds that frequent the shore-line—the gulls, the Godwits, the Willets, the Sanderlings. Not knowing their names at first does not matter.

Just be aware that they are present. Notice that some are cinnamon-colored and gull-size with stilts and long straight bills—Marbled Godwits. The gray birds of similar size and build that show in flight patches of white on their wings are Willets. You may be lucky enough to see a medium-sized reddish-breasted shore bird that appears to use his long straight bill as a walking-cane—a Dowitcher.

How busy the birds are at the business of procuring nourishment! Observe how they dash out to the water's edge, as if they were going to dive right in, then make a hasty retreat when the waves break and the water threatens to touch them—even as you and I! Watch the dance of the Sanderlings. You can almost hear the music of it—the tiny winged creatures that move out as one body, like a well-trained chorus, following the ebbing tide, returning as the water flows. Over and over again, the same routine, accented at intervals by wings flashing silver in the sunlight, as something disturbs the steady pattern and they take flight simultaneously—to return in a few moments to resume their rhythmic dance.

All this, and more, is here for your enjoyment, not just tomorrow or only yesterday, but today and forever. Have fun with birds!

Piedmont, Calif., May 5, 1943.

Report on Year's Activities of the USO of the Women's Committee of Northern California

by Mrs. Harold R. McKinnon

Chairman USO Women's Committee of Northern California

★ The USO Women's Committee of Northern California began to function on April 27. 1942. I was asked to assume chairmanship, as no specific program was given us to follow aside from stimulating USO interest. I had to create our own activities. My committee was formed and consisted of three vice-chairmen: Mrs. Barnaby Conrad, Mrs. Jesse Coleman and Mrs. Harold K. Faber. Also a large committee of representative women from the Red Cross. AWVS, Salvage for Victory, Defenders' Club and the Army and Navy. Mrs. Marie Hicks Davidson, well known newspaper woman and dramatic critic of the Call Bulletin I appointed chairman of Publicity. There was great need for USO publicity. and through Mrs. Davidson's splendid cooperation and interest. USO "was put on the map." Also great credit goes to the four women club editors: Mrs. Bristol of the Call Bulletin, Mrs. Bogradus of the News. Mrs. Estecourt of the Chronicle and Miss Holly of the Examiner for their fine contributions.

The Nurses' Service Lounge was our next project. It was created and originated in San Francisco. as I felt that such a center was greatly needed for our nurses in service. The purpose was to entertain detached nurses passing through San Francisco on their way to distant ports. After receiving permission from the Army and Navy we went to Mr. Dan London, manager of the St. Frances Hotel. who generously donated space for our lounge. It was opened on May 5. 1942. The lounge is open daily and Volunteer Hostesses take care of the place, receive the nurses and serve tea from three to five o'clock. On the Bulletin Board we list all activities in the city. In the lounge the nurses can meet their friends for a game of bridge. write letters or simply rest. The Women's Athletic Club, the Women's City Club. the Francesca Club, the YWCA and the Jewish Community Center have extended the courtesies of their clubs to the nurses. Swimming and Life Saving lessons have been given free to the nurses at the Women's Athletic Club. Mrs. Harold Faber is chairman and great praise goes to her for her fine work. She has placed nurses in private homes, luncheons, teas and dinners. Last winter a large tea for fifty nurses was given at the Francesca Club. Through Mrs. Faber we received an equally large number of Medical Students from Stanford Hospital. They had supper and danced and seemed to thoroughly enjoy the party. During the Symphony and Opera Season many nurses were asked as guests to attend these performances. We hope that this project of the USO Nurses' Service Lounge will spread in other parts of the country.

Under its originator, Mrs. Walter Kolase. serial scrap books are made. She and her committee are doing fine constructive work. Hundreds of women under the committee are clipping magazine serials and pasting between attractive red. white and blue covers outstanding stories from the Saturday Evening Post and Colliers. The Scrap Books are sent to our armed forces in camps. hospitals. submarines and transports. They are also taken in USO Mobile Units to out of the way outposts by our USO workers. Over 50,000 books have been made and distributed over the world. Mrs. Clifford Hollabough. chairman in San Francisco, has opened a work room at 2998 Washington Street where volunteers may work from one to four o'clock daily.

At the request of the Navy at Treasure Island we were asked to sew for the sailors; altering uniforms, sewing on proper ratings, braid, etc. The sailors without the necessary ratings could not leave the Island, tailors being scarce and work long delayed. As publicity is not allowed by the Navy we cannot say how important this work has been. Mrs. V. A. Turner is chairman. She and sixty women go twice weekly to Treasure Island to sew for the men and make necessary adjustments. Sewing machines, irons and ironing boards have been donated by kind people. Mrs. Turner deserves great praise for her fine and vital work.

Due to war our supply of vegetable oils has been completely cut off. Our country is facing a shortage of glycerine which is extracted from oils and fats of all kinds to make ammunition for our country. The housewife is urgently requested to save all drippings and take them in a tin container to the butchers who have receptacles placed in every meat shop for that purpose. The money from the fats in San Francisco is donated to the USO. Thousands of pounds have been turned in monthly by patriotic housewives and butchers and up to date over $2,000 has been given to the USO through their efforts. This achievement came to us through Mrs. O. W. Winkler, chairman of the USO Grease Conservation Committee under the Salvage for Victory. Her untiring efforts and fine cooperation have made the USO greatly indebted to her.

Over 5,000 Victory Kits, pocket size, have been made in the last few months at the request of the Western Defense Commander for our armed forces. Mrs. Dexter Tight, as able chairman, has in a very short time done splendid work and sends out through our USO Mobile Canteen workers, Mr. Wade and Mr. Greenberg, hundreds of kits which are distributed to out of the way outposts.

Square dancing under Mrs. Berrian Anderson as chairman was started in San Francisco last winter. The Square Dances were taken from Cheyenne University and are called "Cowboy Dances." Mr. Lawton Harris of the Oakland YMCA Staff is instructing the young hostesses and service men how to dance these special dances at our USO Club, 70 Oak Street, San Francisco. It has become very popular and it is through Mrs. Anderson's enthusiasm and incentive that many young people are enjoying them.

Because of the great interest incurred by the Alaska publicity we received during the visit of Mrs. Edward Greenings, who is the wife of the Governor of Alaska, we started an Alaskan project. She spoke over the radio and was interviewed by the press. The project, under the chairmanship of Mrs. Simon Bolivar Buckner, wife of General Buckner, commander of our troops in Alaska, our work is progressing. Through the courtesy of the Red Cross we have been able to send from my office and clear from the port of San Francisco over six hundred pounds of material to the men in Alaska. In the Lobby of the St. Francis Hotel in San Francisco we have a box for the Alaska Project in which books, games, cigarettes and playing cards can be deposited.

I asked Mrs. Arturo Orena of our Women's Committee to take over the USO chairmanship of the Victory Book Campaign. She has done a very outstanding job for us. Together with the Red Cross and American Library Association, the Committee was able to collect for our armed forces 50,000 books. Mrs. Powers Symington, Chairman of Parochial Schools, spoke in fifty-eight schools and through these, 10,000 good books were collected and sent to the Public Library. St. Agnes School which sent the largest collection, received a USO Banner for their work. Through the courtesy of the AWVS the books were delivered to the Public Library. Mrs. Symington did outstanding work for us.

To Mrs. Wood Armsby, President of The Musical Association of San Francisco, and Mrs. Gaetano Merola go deepest thanks for their cooperation as many of our service men were sent to the Symphony and Opera, and Mrs. Merola during the season was able to send two Opera Stars to our USO Club at 220 Harrison Street. All the other chairmen, Mrs. William J. VandenBerg of Sacramento, Mrs. Herber Kraner of Eureka, Mrs. M. P. Lohse of Fresno, Mrs. Charles Shephard, Jr., of Monterey, and Mrs. R. E. Pettingill of San Mateo, have each in their turn done very fine work in their communities.

In looking back over the year I think we can say that from a small beginning we have gone quite a way and that the Women's Committee of Northern California is one to be proud of, but what we have accomplished is only a challenge to better work for the USO.

It has been a great privilege and pleasure to have worked with all my committee and those who have helped us and I can't thank them enough for their great interest and cooperation. Without them I could not have gone forward. In closing let me say my sincere belief is that we need more than ever their interest and help and I hope that they will always have a part in the continuing success of the USO.

PLANNING TODAY for TOMORROW'S WORLD

★ In the current issue of a nationally circulated magazine* appear these sentences from a soldier's letter: "I believe another year will see the end of the war. Then we'll begin another fight. I mean that of reconstruction. Is something being done about it now, I wonder?"

If that soldier could visit the campus of Mills College during the ten days from June 27 to July 7 inclusive, he would find answer to his question. For there, under the auspices of the American Friends Service Committee and the Institute Committee, the ninth annual Institute of International Relations will meet to consider "Planning Today for Tomorrow's World."

On a war-wracked globe, with death and destruction flying by day and night, on land, in the air and under the seas as well as on them, it would be hard to find a more peaceful place for such discussion than the Mills College campus, where hundreds of men and women meet to ponder such questions of tomorrow's world.

The element of contrast is strong; in quiet classrooms and assembly halls, on tree shaded terraces and lawns outdoor seminars are held—their calm broken only by the hum of motors overhead at intervals throughout the day. In such surroundings, illustrating what man may do with God's gifts in the way of making a beautiful world, scholars and students will consider what man must do to preserve tomorrow's world, to guarantee that it will bear in greater measure the spirit of its Creator as men interpret that spirit.

The Institute's purpose is to bring authorities on world problems—from many countries and many fields of competence—men and women with many points of view, to provide up-to-the-minute information, expert analysis and spiritual inspiration for teachers, ministers, and other community leaders—for service men and women—in order that these leaders can more effectively build the foundations of a just and durable peace.

Those are the words in which the Institute committee states its purpose. What they mean to layman and woman is that a group, seriously interested in the solution of questions which affect the entire world are meeting together once again to "do something about it."

Who are these men and women who provide the up-to-the-minute information and the spiritual inspiration? A glance at the program as announced recently reveals a list of participants whose field is truly the world, whose interests range from economics and business, through literature and philosophy to social sciences and politics. Each an authority—by virtue of study and experience, the faculty comes from South America, and the United States, from India and Czechoslovakia, from Austria and China.

With such a wealth of information at hand it is small wonder that the Institute schedule calls for daily morning lectures of two hours, or round-tables and panels; afternoons given over to informal discussion with faculty members; special features such as moving pictures and social gatherings where the forenoons' subjects are restated; and with evenings devoted to lectures and panels on crucial issues of international policy. Ten evening programs on the Mills campus will be augmented by three in San Francisco (at the Frederic C. Burke auditorium at San Francisco State College) and a tentative five in Berkeley.

Who are some of those who will present the problems and direct the thinking of the Institute? Mrs. Owen Lattimore, who lived in China for fourteen years, travelling widely in the interior and in Central Asia, while her husband served in 1941 and 1942 as political advisor to Generalissimo Chiang Kai-Shek, and who wrote "Turkestan Reunion" after a cross China trip to join him, will lead the Far Eastern seminar in which such topics as "How is China standing her bitter trial and what will be her foreign policy toward a defeated Japan?" "How closely related are the 'empire system' and the 'war system'?" and other subjects of momentous import will be discussed.

Is the situation in India insoluble? That is a question of world-shaking significance and its answer has many facets. To present some of them will come Haridas Muzumdar, scholar from India; close friend and biographer of Gandhi, author (in 1942) of "The United Nations of the World." Muzumdar participated in India's famous march to the Sea in 1930 and for many years he has been editor of "India Today and Tomorrow."

Arthur Morgan, former President of Antioch College, and later chairman of the Tennessee Valley Authority, currently experimenting with projects in rural cooperative living will conduct a round table on "Democracy at the Grass Roots." Frank Munk, distinguished economist, born in Bohemia and educated in the University of Prague, former chairman of the Czechoslovakia League of Nations Foundation and member of the Czechoslovakia Commission for Economic Planning will conduct the round table considering Europe Now and After the War—leading discussions which have been focused in two lecture series—one of Basic Issues in Post-War Plans and the other on Immediate Issues. *(Continued on page 17)*

POETRY PAGE

Edited by Florence Keene

Three Lovers Sing of a Maid

i. THE SCHOLAR

Ah, more than Trojan Helen you are fair,
And Beatrice knew not your stately grace;
In Arthur's high-walled, stream-girt dwelling place
What unguessed idylls, chivalrous and rare,
They might have penned—and lived—had you been there!
How old romancers would have framed your face
With bright phrase-jewelings, with soft word-lace,
And made a shining legend of your hair!

Though you are come on newer, grosser times
And all your lyric beauty knows the pang
Of being schooled to stern, staccatic prose,
Still with your proud, enchanting presence goes
Remembrances of her whose voice once sang
To Abelard in his cathedral chimes.

ii. THE WARRIOR

Strong-pinioned spirit soaring toward the sun,
Valkyrian rider on the winds of joy,
Exultant as all shouting streams that run,
Glad with such gladness as sea songs employ;
Your eyes are bright as sword blades' flashing steel;
Your hair's like campfire smoke, mist-gold at dawn;
Your heart is jubilant with warrior zeal;
Invincibly you go crusading on.
Like conquering pennons fluttering pale and white
Is every mystic movement of your hands;
You gleam like beacon torches set at night;
You flame like victory's fires in war-bruised lands.

Life is a rallying trumpet call, and you
Are making answer, bugle-clear and true.

iii. THE HUSBANDMAN

You do not wander where the roses bloom
And lovely, fragile, slim-stemmed lilies blow,
Or where in ecstasies of rich perfume
The exquisite, wild, woodland violets grow:
Like gorgeous, golden summer do you go
In tawny glory through the ripening wheat
Where, in bright-burdened billows bending low,
The harvest makes a pathway for your feet;
The purple, clustering grapes wax not more sweet,
More filled with flowing fragrance on their vine,
Than you, whose kindred pulses know the beat
Of earth's abundance, heady as old wine.
Child of the soil you are . . . of fertile loam,
Of breasted hills, and a hearthfire-loving home.

—FRANCES HALL.

I Have Known Beauty

I have known beauty in a thousand ways,
And lighted fervent tapers at her shrine . . .
O words alone could never voice my praise!

The terraced hilltops veiled in purple haze,
Wild ducks against the sky in piercing line . . .
I have known beauty in a thousand ways.

An orchard lit with autumn's vivid blaze,
Gay daffodils that weave a bright design . . .
O words alone could never voice my praise!

The light in eyes grown dim that oft betrays
Devotion through the years still true and fine . . .
I have known beauty in a thousand ways.

A jaunty little lad who laughs and plays,
Then drowsing in my arms is truly mine . . .
O words alone could never voice my praise.

The cooling hand of death that gently stays
All suffering, and leaves a peace divine . . .
I have known beauty in a thousand ways,
O words alone could never voice my praise!

—NELL GRIFFITH WILSON.

Little Roads

In the spring I long to follow
Little roads that turn aside
From the highway's busy clamor,
Little roads that dip and hide
Down a clover-scented hollow,
Or beyond a roguish bend
Overtake blue lupines marching
To the meadow's farthest end.
Roads soft-carpeted and sweet
With brown leaves of yesteryear,
Cool and yielding to my feet.
Little roads that curve and run
Into shadow, into sun,
Merry roads that dilly-dally
Through a sunlit, fragrant valley
Where an old rail fence comes reeling
And white meadow-foam is stealing.
Banks that nestle close and glisten
With buttercups so newly painted—
Noisy frogs that stop to listen.
Where moving branches brush my face
With velvet leaves or tasseled lace,
And a wandering stream comes purling
With a fringe of ferns unfurling.

Highways are so swift and wide,
Duty-bound and stern.
I would follow little roads,
Hand in hand with happiness
Around each waiting turn.

—NELL GRIFFITH WILSON.

FRANCES HALL, A. B., *University of California, 1923. Graduate student, University of Southern California, 1926-27. The above poems were included in "University of Southern California Poems," edited by Louis Wann, Allison Gaw, and Roy T. Thompson, 1930. They were first published in "The Parchment" (The American College Quill Club).*

NELL GRIFFITH WILSON *(Mrs. Ned S. Wilson) lives in Kenwood, and is active in writers' circles in Sonoma County and in the Bay Region. She is the author of three collections of verse, and writes plays and articles.*

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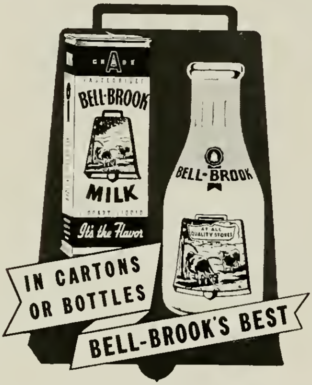

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Summer Vacations And Swimming

By Esther B. Phillips

★ To one person, travel is the indispensable requisite for a successful vacation. Complete rest is the one thing desired by another. The third must have change of routine, thought and environment. My habits of thought were fixed in my early years, so far as summer vacations are concerned. The child who came out of the San Joaquin Valley in July or August wanted one thing above all others—a swim at the beach. Nothing else took its place.

Hence, being a San Joaquin Valley native (although I have lived near San Francisco since my early twenties) "is there a good place to swim" looms large on my consciousness when I plan a vacation. I still prefer sea swimming, but a river or creek will do. A mountain lake or pool has to be pretty cold to keep me out. I once swam daily for a week in a pool in an abandoned mine. An irrigation ditch isn't too clean, but one can always clean up afterwards with a shower or the garden hose.

I like to follow certain rules in swimming. I like to swim in the morning, preferably between 11 and 12, or in the late afternoon between 5 and 6. Of course, that causes an outrageous appetite for lunch or dinner, but there are many advantages. It gives time for a morning walk, or for errands or chores, and it leaves the afternoon for rest, reading, a trip, company, or what have you. I much prefer to swim in the company of one or two friends. We don't indulge in games or stunts, and the conversation doesn't go much beyond an occasional grunt "Water's fine today." But it's more fun to swim in company than alone. I swim frequently and regularly when I do it as part of my vacation, not just once or twice a week, but at least three or four times a week, and sometimes daily. There is a lot more good obtained from each swim, if it's one of many. So I tell you, get a swim-ticket at the beginning, if you are using a pool. Having parted in advance with the price of ten or a dozen swims, you're much more likely to get ten swims, than if you paid for each swim separately.

Rubber caps? No, there are none. But the oiled silk caps are pretty good, with a broad ribbon or bandana to help. They won't do much good if you are a high diver, but neither do rubber caps.

Swimming suits? There are all kinds these days. I have never found one I like as well as the kind we have in our Club Pool. I have managed to buy one from the Club. I am somewhat embarrassed when I see strangers eye the lettering on the front "Women's City Club" and crane their heads in order to read it. It makes them think I am a champion—perhaps that is why I like that suit so well.

No gas for pleasure travel these days? Train and bus travel for pleasure difficult? True. Ah well, I guess I'll do my swimming this summer at 465 Post Street. It's a lovely pool.

Club Pool hours—Wednesday, 3:30 to 6:30; Thursday, 3:30 to 5:30, 6:30 to 8:00; Friday, 3:30 to 7:30; Saturday, 10 to 2.

Men's guest night—Fridays, 5:30 to 7:30.

Swim Tickets—Members, 10 swim tickets, $3.50; children's 10 swim tickets, $3.25; guests, 50c; single swim members, 40c; guest 50c; children, 35c.

Swimming Instructor on duty all the time the pool is open.

Lessons—Individual ½-hour lesson, 85c (admission extra); individual ½-hour lesson per guest, $1.25 (admission extra); course of 6 lessons (½-hour each lesson); member, $6.00 (includes admission); guest, $8.00.

"Planning Today for Tomorrow's World"

(Continued from page 14)

These lectures will consider among other things plans for the "transition period" of relief and reconstruction and the price the United States must be prepared to pay if this government participates in immediate reconstruction and in permanent world organization.

Peter Drucker, noted Austrian economist; Martin Hall, free-lance journalist in Europe from 1924 to 1937, who covered the underground movement in Germany from 1933 to 1936 for the Manchester Guardian—these are but some of the men who will attend the Mills session of the Institute of International Relations.

Domestic issues, which will influence and determine in large measure the part the United States can and will play in tomorrow's world will be discussed by Dr. Morgan, Dr. George P. Hedley, of the Mills faculty, who will conduct the round table on "Labor in the Post-War World" and others. And for every day's guidance and stabilization of thought, the rich voice of Dr. Howard Thurman, Professor of Philosophy and Dean of the Chapel at Howard University is heard in a call to give strength to spiritual values and understanding, to translate from printed pages and written words the "spirit which giveth life" in any world.

Yes, soldier, the Institute of International Relations is one place where "something is being done about it."

*Woman's Home Companion, for June.

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"Summer Concerts at the Sigmund Stern Grove"

(Continued from page 9)

tentative program is as follows:

June 20th—Orchestral Program, Mr. Merola conducting.

June 27th—Vocal Quartette under the supervision of Mr. Merola.

July 4th—The Army Band concert.

July 11th—The Opera "Pagliacci" under the direction of Arturo Casiglia.

July 25th—A concert under the direction of Nicholas Goldschmidt with the members of the San Francisco Symphony Orchestra. The last number is to be a presentation of "A Prayer for the United Nations," which will be given with the cooperation of San Francisco Municipal Chorus.

August 8th—Another Opera Program may be given.

August 15th—There is a possibility of a Latin-American Program.

August 22nd—The Opera Ballet under the direction of Mr. William Christensen will give "Grande Valse"—"In Vienna"—and "Amor Español."

The season closes with an orchestral program and it is hoped that it will be under the direction of M. Pierre Monteux.

Mr. Serge Koussevitzky, famous conductor of the Boston Symphony Orchestra has said "Let music become the symbol of the undying beauty of the spirit of man" and with the combined natural beauty of the Grove and the lovely music we are indeed fortunate to be able to share so much spiritual beauty with so many eager and grateful people.

Lasting Security

By Generalissimo Chiang Kai-Shek

In a message to the New York Herald Tribune *Forum, November 17, 1942.*

★ The political testament of the Father of our Republic, Dr. Sun Yat-sen, began with the reminder to his followers, "The Revolution is not yet achieved." Even after the national revolution succeeded in overthrowing the War Lords and unified China in 1927, we have continued to characterize our Government as a Revolutionary Government.

Critics asked, now that you have established a Government of all China, why do you persist in calling yourselves a Revolutionary Government? What do you mean by Revolution?

The answer is that what we mean by Revolution is the attainment of all three of Dr. Sun's basic principles of national revolution: national independence, progressive realization of democracy, and a rising

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level of living conditions for the masses. When victory comes at the end of this war, we shall have fully achieved national independence but will have far to go to attain our other two objectives. Hence our claim that ours is still a Revolutionary Government which means no more or less than that it is a government dedicated to attaining these other two objectives.

Insisting on national independence for all peoples, Dr. Sun's vision transcends the problem of China, and seeks equality for all peoples, East and West alike. China not only fights for her own independence, but also for the liberation of every oppressed nation. For us the Atlantic Charter and President Roosevelt's proclamation of the Four Freedoms for all peoples are cornerstones of our fighting faith.

For many centuries Chinese society has been free of class distinctions such as are found even in advanced democracies. At the core of our political thought is our traditional maxim: "The people form the foundation of the country." We Chinese are instinctively democratic, and Dr. Sun's objective of universal suffrage evokes from all Chinese a ready and unhesitating response. But the processes and forms by which the will of the people is made manifest, and the complex machinery of modern democratic government cannot, I know to my cost, be created overnight, especially under the constant menace and attack of Japanese militarism.

During the last years of his life Dr. Sun devoted much of his forward thinking to the economic reconstruction of China, and nothing, I believe, so marked his greatness as his insistence that the coming tremendous economic reconstruction of China should benefit not the privileged few but the entire nation.

The absence of a strong central government capable of directing economic development, the bondage of unequal treaties trying to keep China as a semi-colony for others, and above all the jealous machinations of Japan—all these greatly retarded the economic reconstruction to which the national revolution of China is dedicated.

But the end of the present war will find China freed of her bondage, with a vigorous Government and a people ardent with desire to rebuild their country. I feel the force of this desire as a tidal wave which will not only absorb the energies of our people for a century but will also bring lasting benefits to the entire world.

"Patriotism Alone Is Not Enough"

But the bright promise of the future, which has done much to sustain us during our grim struggle with Japan, will cruelly vanish if after paying the price this second time we do not achieve the reality of world cooperation.

I hear that my American friends have confidence in the experience of men who have "come up the hard way." My long struggles as a soldier of the Chinese Revolution have forced me to realize the necessity of facing hard facts. There will be neither peace, nor hope, nor future for any of us unless we honestly aim at political, social, and economic justice for all peoples of the world, great and small. But I feel confident that we of the United Nations can achieve that aim only by starting at once to organize an international order embracing all peoples to enforce peace and justice among them. To make that start we must begin today and not tomorrow to apply these principles among ourselves even at some sacrifice to the absolute powers of our individual countries. We should bear in mind one of the most inspiring utterances of the last World War, that of Edith Cavell:

"Standing at the brink of the grave, I feel that patriotism alone is not enough."

We Chinese are not so blind as to believe that the new international order will usher in the millennium. But we do not look upon it as visionary. The idea of universal brotherhood is innate in the catholic nature of Chinese thought; it was the dominant concept of Dr. Sun Yat-sen, whom events have proved time and again to be not a visionary but one of the world's greatest realists.

Responsibilities, Not Rights

Among our friends there has been recently some talk of China emerging as the leader of Asia, as if China wished the mantle of an unworthy Japan to fall on her shoulders. Having herself been a victim of exploitation, China has infinite sympathy for the submerged nations of Asia, and toward them China feels she has only responsibilities—not rights. We repudiate the idea of leadership of Asia because the "Fuehrer principle" has been synonymous with domination and exploitation, precisely as the "East Asia co-prosperity sphere" has stood for a race of mythical supermen lording over groveling subject races.

China has no desire to replace Western imperialism in Asia with an oriental imperialism or isolationism of its own or of any one else. We hold that we must advance from the narrow idea of exclusive alliances and regional blocs which in the end make for bigger and better wars, to effective organization of world unity. Unless real world cooperation replaces both isolationism and imperialism of whatever form in the new inter-dependent world of free nations, there will be no lasting security for you or for us.

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★

The shortage in home appliances is beginning to be felt. This is the time of the year new appliances usually are exhibited. But appliance dealers have no new models and only a few of the older appliances are left.

Dealers, who have the proper facilities, are establishing appliance repair departments. Appliances are not easy to repair these days because of the shortage in materials and parts. For this reason be sure to call in one of the dealers who makes repairs if any of your appliances show signs of trouble. He will help you keep your present equipment operating for the duration. Buy your lamps, lamp bulbs, extension cords and fuses from him as you need them.

★

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While many of these bells, because of their unique shapes, beautiful carvings or rustic plainness might appear to be made for tourist allure, the fact remains that all were made to serve the needs of the countries from which they came.

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NATIONAL LEAGUE
for
WOMAN'S SERVICE
MAGAZINE

JULY
1943
Vol. XVII • No. 6

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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE JULY CALENDAR

SWIMMING POOL HOURS:

Wednesday — 3:30 - 6:30 p. m.
Thursday — 3:30 - 5:30—6:30 - 8 p. m.
Friday — (Men's Guest Night) 3:30 - 7:30 p. m.
Saturday — 10 - 2.

JULY—1943

1—Needlework Guild	Room 214	10 a. m. - 4 p. m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemuire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p. m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p. m.
Swimming Pool		3:30 - 5:30; 6:30 - 8 p. m.
Keep Fit Class	Gymnasium	5:30 - 6 p. m.
2—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a. m.
Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p. m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p. m.
3—Swimming Pool		10 a. m. - 2 p. m.
6—Progressive Bridge Tournament—Fee 25c—*Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p. m.
7—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p. m.
8—League Shop Sewing	Room 214	10 a. m. - 4 p. m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p. m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p. m.
Swimming Pool		3:30 - 5:30; 6:30 - 8 p. m.
Keep Fit Class	Gymnasium	5:30 - 6 p. m.
Thursday Evening Program — *Mrs. A. P. Black, chairman* — Memorized Readings by Miss Lulu Nethaway — Reader, Writer and Entertainer.	Chinese Room	7 p. m.
9—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a. m.
Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p. m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p. m.
10—Swimming Pool		10 a. m. - 2 p. m.
13—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p. m.
14—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p. m.
15—Needlework Guild	Room 214	10 a. m. - 4 p. m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p. m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p. m.
Swimming Pool		3:30 - 5:30; 6:30 - 8 p. m.
Keep Fit Class	Gymnasium	5:30 - 6 p. m.
16—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a. m.
Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p. m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p. m.
17—Swimming Pool		10 a. m. - 2 p. m.
20—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p. m.
21—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p. m.
22—League Shop Sewing	Room 214	10 a. m. - 4 p. m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p. m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p. m.
Swimming Pool		3:30 - 5:30; 6:30 - 8 p. m.
Keep Fit Class	Gymnasium	5:30 - 6 p. m.
Thursday Evening Program—*Mrs. A. P. Black, chairman*—Address by Mr. W. Hasselbrock "The Romance of the Honey Bee" with exhibition. (Brings hive under glass).	Chinese Room	7 p. m.
23—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a. m.
Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p. m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p. m.
24—Swimming Pool		10 a. m. - 2 p. m.
27—Progressive Bridge Tournament—Fee 25c—*Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p. m.
28—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p. m.
29—Needlework Guild	Room 214	10 a. m. - 4 p. m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p. m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p. m.
Swimming Pool		3:30 - 5:30; 6:30 - 8 p. m.
Keep Fit Class	Gymnasium	5:30 - 6 p. m.
30—French Conversational Class—*Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a. m.
Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p. m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament—Fee 25c—*Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p. m.
31—Swimming Pool		10 a. m. - 2 p. m.

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SAN FRANCISCO

Willis Hickox, Advertising Manager

Volume XVII July, 1943 Number 6

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Junior
Life Saving Classes
(ages 12 to 17 years)
in the Club Pool
Thursdays 4 to 4:45

★ For Details See Announcement Page

★

Red Cross
Water Safety
Instructors' Course
Monday, Wednesday
and Friday Nights
Crystal Plunge
7 o'clock

★ For Details See Announcement Page

ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ GUEST CARDS: One of the pleasures of membership is the privilege of extending the facilities of the clubhouse to visiting friends. For greater convenience members may have unlimited guest card privileges for $1.00 a year. To the wives of Officers in the Armed Forces of the United Nations and to women enlisted in the Armed Forces we continue to issue three months' guest cards at no charge. These cards are applied for through the Executive Office.

★ BOOKS—the kind your son and brother read—are needed at the National Defenders' Club both for reading in the room itself and for inclusion in packages sent overseas and to cantonments. Magazines of the past six months, and in some cases of a year, are also most welcome and jig-saw puzzles and victrola records which provide recreation for those "off-watch" and are most appropriate gifts for the auditorium, you who are a member have so generously set aside for the pleasure of service men.

★ LIP READING CLASSES: Miss Kate Morphy, who has given several courses in Lip Reading at the clubhouse, is planning to start a new course of ten lessons in September as a Defense Project. We are being told that the need is great and we hope that our membership will respond to this opportunity. The classes are to be held on Wednesday evenings at 7:30, for ten weeks, starting on September 15th. There is no fee.

Those who attended the former classes may join the group to review the work, and those registering for the first time are asked to send their names to the Executive Office as soon as possible, as the number of students is necessarily limited.

★ REFRESHER COURSES: Refresher courses both Red Cross and others which are being requested by some who formed the original classes during the past two years, are to be given at the clubhouse. Those who are interested in any such are asked to tell the Executive Office and as soon as a sufficient number of students have enrolled the course will be given.

Following is a list of courses available:

First Aid, Advanced First Aid, Nutrition, Occupational Therapy, Lip Reading, Foreign Language, Health Program, Scrap Book Making, Map Mounting, Point Rationing.

★ RESTAURANT DEPARTMENT: Our canned fruit last year was so successful, members enjoying this delicious fruit practically all year, that we are again entering our plea to out of town members for fruits of all kinds that can be canned or made into jams and jellies.

This will be one of the finest contributions that members can make to the National League at this time. We are also interested in dried fruits and vegetables.

★ LEAGUE SHOP: Beautiful gift enclosure cards suitable for birthdays, anniversaries and any other festive occasion are now to be found in the shop. Simulated hand decoration makes these cards most attractive.

★ VACATION READING: May we remind members that until August thirty-first those leaving town for the summer may take six "fourteen day" books from the library at one time instead of the usual four. These books may be kept for six weeks and returned to the Library by mail or in person. Any member wishing to take advantage of this offer is requested to tell the Volunteer at the time she takes the books that she wishes them on the "Vacation Special Offer." New books that are not renewable are not included in this offer but a member may have one for the usual seven or ten day period as well as her vacation books.

★ RED CROSS WATER SAFETY INSTRUCTION COURSE: There will be a Water Safety Instructors' Course beginning Monday, August 2nd, 7:00 p. m., Crystal Plunge, 775 Lombard Street. This class will meet Monday, Wednesday and Friday nights. All people holding current Red Cross Senior Life Saving cards are eligible to enroll.

Members of the National League for Woman's Service who register for this Course in Red Cross Water Safety and complete the thirty hours' instruction will be qualified to hold classes in the Clubhouse Pool.

★ SIGMUND STERN GROVE: Calendar of Events for July Free Summer Concerts:

July 4th—Treasure Island Navy Training Band.

July 11th—The Opera "Pagliacci" under the direction of ARTURO CASIGLIA.

July 18th—A Vocal and Piano Recital.

July 25th—Orchestral and Choral Concert under the direction of NICHOLAS GOLDSCHMIDT. Municipal Chorus—Director: Dr. Hans Leschke.

The Grove is situated at 19th and Sloat Blvd. Take cars 12 - 17 - K or Bus 10.

★ THE NEEDLEWORK GUILD working in cooperation with the Red Cross has done splendid work in reconditioning garments for the War Effort and is now in need of more gifts of second hand clothing which will be valuable if made presentable. Gifts of such will be received by the Guild at 1831 Lyon Street, corner of Sacramento, on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays of each week. According to Mrs. Donaldson, President, garments must be in a clean condition even though worn. To make it the easier perhaps for our members, the Club has arranged to receive garments during July at the Clubhouse.

★ RED CROSS KNITTING: We are still busy with Red Cross Knitting and have the navy blue yarn for turtleneck sweaters—made in four pieces and sewed together—gloves, helmets and the circular scarf. In khaki we are making gloves, sleeveless sweaters, helmets and wristlets for men from the scraps.

We have directions for toe socks—for hospital use—but no wool for them. People are asked to use their own wool. They are made in single socks, not pairs, and are only 9 inches long so it does not take much wool. Use any color and use up your scraps.

Please return all knitted garments within a month. No vacation for knitters this year.

★ JUNIOR LIFE-SAVING including as it does not only swimming ability but a knowledge of water safety rules is insurance against accidents. Children knowing what not to do as well as what to do present a much less mental hazard to parents.

The Club will hold a class on Thursdays from 4 to 4:45 upon the enrollment of eight applicants between the ages of 12 and 17 who have passed the initial Swimming Test. There is no charge for life-saving instruction.

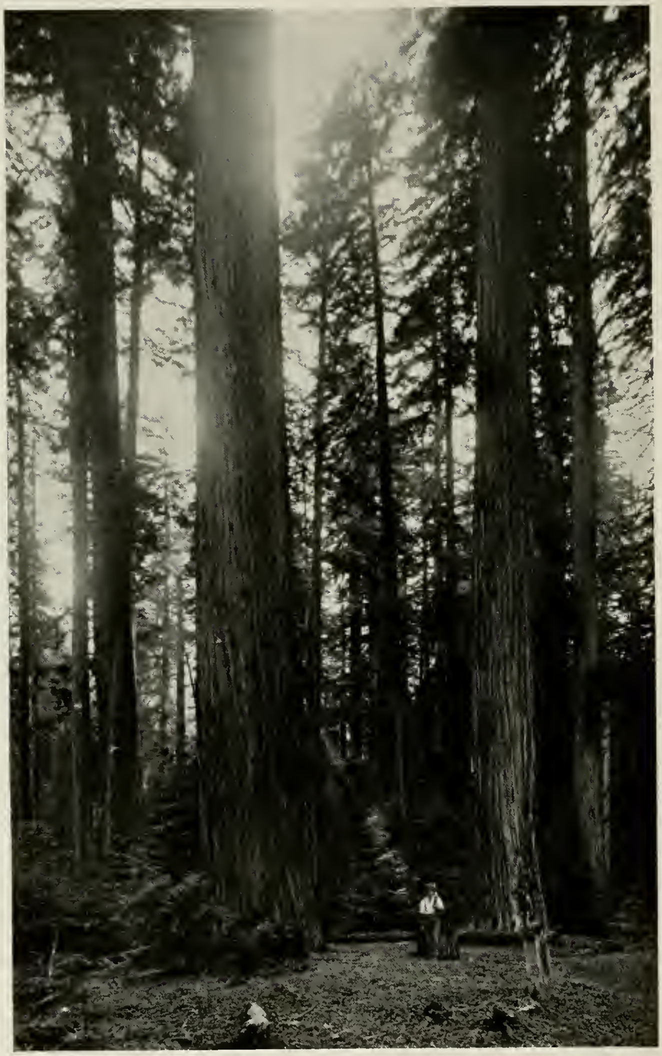
★ CONTRACT BRIDGE: The bridge tournaments are constantly growing in popularity. These friendly gatherings offer an opportunity for new members to become acquainted and for older members to make new friends. Each tournament is preceded by a short talk on Culbertson bidding conventions. Tuesday afternoons at one-thirty and Friday evenings at seven-thirty. Men are welcome Friday evenings. Fee 25 cents.

HOW A NEW MEMBER JOINS:

(a) She files an application card listing the names of those whom she expects to be her three sponsors (members of the Club).

(b) Upon receipt of the application card the Club sends an invitation to the New Member asking her for letters of endorsement and fourteen dollars ($5.00 Initiation Fee, plus $9.00, current year's dues).

(c) The member brings the three letters and fees with her to the Executive Office of the Club and there reads and signs the By-laws and is given her membership card.



In the magnificent Redwoods of South Dyerville Flat, near Dyerville, Humboldt County, California. —*Freeman Photograph.*

EDITORIAL

★ The wealth of natural beauty and recreational facilities in California was never more appreciated than now, as we face a vacation period with the consciousness that we ought to help the war effort by saving transportation for those in the armed forces and on active government duty. Fortunate indeed are we with climate and with things to see. How often in the past have we said: "When I have time I'm going to spend a whole day in the Park?" or "Some day I'm going to go to Yosemite and *stay* there." or "I'm ashamed to say I've been to Europe five times and yet I've never really seen the Redwoods Country."

For several issues the National League for Woman's Service Magazine has been pointing the way for this 1943 summer-at-home. This month Mrs. Tressider, who knows Yosemite as few of us are privileged to know it, gives us the latest picture of that glorious country and confirms our dream that uninterrupted vacation days in the Valley will be richly rewarded. Miss Elise Mannel proves that at our very doorstep is a wealth of interesting material gathered together in Museums and Academies and set down in Golden Gate Park amid the beauty of the out-of-doors. Mr. Aubrey Drury paints a picture of the Redwoods which tourists come many thousands of miles to see and which we hereabouts can reach, even with our gas ration. Miss Worn tells us of a recent tour among the azaleas and we are reminded of the old Persian proverb "The eye sees what the eye bringeth to the seeing." for surely Miss Eastwood and Miss Worn have "seeing eyes" in the out-of-doors.

Altogether the July Number paints many pictures which will make us long to see our "ain Countree." Now is the time!

★ As one service after another expands the program of usefulness of the National League for Woman's Service, members may well feel proud that their building can rise to meet new war conditions. From both Red Cross and War Council the National League has this month answered special calls. The unrented store at 461 has been lent to the Red Cross for a Recruitment Center for Army and Navy nurses and as our members pass its doors some may find themselves answering the appeal personally.

On Saturday night, June 12th and again on June 26th when an emergency beset the city of San Francisco surpassing the customary overcrowded Saturday night condition of the past months, the National League at the request of the War Council and the Red Cross, in an hour's time, set up temporary sleeping quarters in two rooms on the Second Floor. It is very gratifying to feel that so many branches of war services can find in us the answer to such emergency calls. Trained volunteers who know how to work together in a home of their own which they builded for emergency use can and are rendering a unique service at 465 Post Street. The National League for Woman's Service is increasingly valuable to a community which as Port of Embarkation finds itself faced more and more with new and perplexing problems.

WHAT IS YOUR FAVORITE SPOT FOR A RAMBLE?

*For Detailed Information on Rambles . . . Enquire
at the Executive Office*

MODERN HORSE AND BUGGY DAYS IN YOSEMITE

by Mary Curry Tresidder

Blue Polemonium, found only above Timberline.
Photography by Ansel Adams.

★ Yosemite in war time is a good deal the same to outward view. Naturally there are fewer people — fewer cars on the road, fewer campers along the river, and there is a far larger contingent in uniform both of the Army and the Navy. Now that the Ahwahnee Hotel has been taken over by the Navy as a place for recuperation of its personnel, there will of course be a still larger percentage of naval uniforms in evidence.

The cliffs and streams and trees and waterfalls, however, are still the same, and the flowers thus far have been unusually fine, especially the dogwood in May and the azaleas throughout June. Azalea bushes that I have never seen in bloom before are fairly bursting with blossoms, and some turned out to bear the rose-pink flowers which ordinarily we see only in a couple of meadows: mostly they are either pure white or splashed with gold. Along the river and in Little Yosemite and the Big Tree groves they should still be blooming in July.

I suppose it isn't a very proper motto for these war-shadowed days, but William Henry Davies' poem beginning

"What is this life if full of care
We have not time to stand and stare?"

has long been one of my favorites. A breathing-space (when it can be taken) does seem to be doubly valuable to civilian as well as military workers, and such places as Yosemite (if you don't live too far away, of course) do refresh the spirit of man. That's probably special pleading, even with all the provisos, yet lying in the sun or climbing the mountain trails offers food for the body as other things do for the mind and soul.

Once you're there, the trend will inevitably be toward the earlier modes of transportation around the Valley — on foot, by bicycle, or on horseback. To me that is a return to the days when I was a girl: we made many of our trips in exploration of the Yosemite Valley itself, instead of rolling easily up to Glacier Point or Tuolumne Meadows, and I know many of our secret places are none the worse for being by-passed over the years. Now that people must make shorter expeditions from a fixed base instead of rushing from one scene to another the slower pace may make for closer observation of what lies about us.

I could wish now that I had paid more attention then to some of the things I have since found rich in rewards, but at any rate over the years I have learned to know most of the more conspicuous of our common wild flowers. For instance, on a trip over the Tioga Road one late July I could call by one name or another about one hundred and twenty-five different species, either in bud or bloom or going to seed. It is with a pleasure like that of meeting an old friend that one recognizes a flower not seen for a season or two.

The wild flower garden at the Yosemite Museum and the grounds of the Ahwahnee include quite a large number of the flowers of the region, and the museum has pressed specimens of many more. Hall's "Yosemite Flora" is the standard book for consultation on the local flowers, but the Yosemite Natural History Association has published a series of pamphlets among which one describes a hundred of the common wild flowers and another gives a check list of the birds.

The material at the Museum on geology, human history in Yosemite, etc., is very interesting, and the ranger-naturalists are most helpful with their lectures and field trips.

Several years ago, when I wrote a book on "Trees of Yosemite," I found myself far better informed at the end than in the beginning. I was prodded into writing it by Della Taylor Hoss, who had done some linoleum block prints of trees and cones and

(Continued on Page 14)

GOLDEN GATE PARK GOES TO WAR

by Elise Mannel

★ Today as we face restrictions on every side—skyrocketing taxes, wider gaps on pantry and grocery shelves, a travel radius diminished to points nearest home—it is natural to ask, "Is there anything at all that yields greater dividends rather than less, in wartime?" "Impossible!" will be your first reaction. But consider a moment and you will agree that we have such a phenomenon in San Francisco. The answer? Golden Gate Park.

Two years ago who would have dreamed that an army of apartment dwellers, more than three hundred strong, would don denims, seize rake and hoe, and plant victory gardens in Golden Gate Park, not only for fun but for food. Yet today, as these enthusiastic gardeners compare notes on the relative merits of their lettuce and beans, or proudly lug home a bunch of fresh beets for dinner, they may forget that this use of the park is a wartime dividend, unthought of in more peaceful days. Yet it is only one of numerous benefits the park offers to San Franciscans under the rigors of war.

The interest aroused when Mr. Eric Walther of the Strybing Arboretum in the park opened a model victory garden last fall for amateur gardeners to watch and copy, leapt forward in April of this year when Julius Girod, park superintendent, announced that more than three hundred plots of ground twenty feet square would be available to city dwellers who lacked garden space. Seed, tools and water would be furnished by the park. Since then flourishing crops of lettuce, celery, beans, peas, cabbages, beets, carrots, chard, potatoes and other garden vegetables, as well as the cooperative spirit of the growers, attest the success of the venture. Even the depredations of a hungry cow who escaped from the park's model farm and munched her way through cabbages and carrots until discovered, failed to quench the ardor of the gardeners. They had stretched wire netting, and fluttering strings of cloth and tin-can tops to ward off birds and rabbits, but their calculations failed to include a cow.

But not all the benefits offered by the park in wartime are tangible enough to measure in terms of vitamins and vegetables. Other values—esthetic enjoyment, balm to nerves shattered by wartime jitters, scientific answers to problems faced in these perilous times—seem even more important today. Every day an increasing number of visitors finds such values at the Conservatory; at the deYoung Museum; at the Arboretum; and at the California Academy of Sciences, where the Aquarium, North American Hall and Simson African Hall not only offer extensive exhibitions to the public, but where the staff under the direction of Dr. Robert Miller, functions in numerous fields of scientific research.

"We believe," says Miss Sydney Stein, head gardener at the Conservatory, "that the 'lift,' and sense of release from wartime strain that growing flowers give our visitors, is worth more than anything else we could offer them here." As she spoke we walked through a greenhouse of delicate poor man's orchid or butterfly flower (Schizanthus Hybridus) whose fairy hues—luminous pale pinks, lavenders, corals—shimmered under light reflected from hundreds of glass panes. It was easy to agree with her. Pots of begonias, still in bud, lined the walls. During July and August they will reach full perfection. From season to season, a changing panorama of flowers unfolds new colors and fragrance. Except for the "Buy War Bonds" slogan, formed of flowers, (blue violas, white alyssum, red begonias) planted on the slope near the entrance, there is no wartime theme introduced in the Conservatory.

At the Strybing Arboretum, Mr. Eric Walther, director, also stressed beauty as the prime consideration in planning its arrangement. In accordance with the wishes of the donor, California wildflowers are planted lavishly—mostly golden poppies and godetia—forming a brilliant carpet that is reflected in a shallow lake. "Every vista," says Mr. Walther, "is planned to bring peace of mind and recreation to the visitor who wanders along its winding paths." Of its forty acres, twenty-eight are fenced in, and of the three thousand or more species and varieties of plants grown there experimentally, most are arranged according to geographical origin, in attractive groupings, not set out in strict arrangement according to species as in many botanical gardens. A large collection of medicinal plants is another interesting and valuable feature, especially now, when the war has curtailed travel and specimens from foreign lands can no longer be obtained. The important contribution to botanical knowledge made by the Arboretum is possible in part, according to Mr. Walther, because of its close relationship to the California Academy of Sciences. Valuable long term experiments, so necessary to produce lasting results in the field of horticulture, were encouraged under the regime of John McLaren, for fifty years Superintendent of Golden Gate Park. The precedent thus established is being successfully carried on, which would scarcely be possible under a purely political set-up. Another factor aiding the successful operation of the Arboretum is the San Francisco climate. Fogs, one might think, would not be beneficial

Top Left—Dr. Robert C. Miller. Director of the Museum and Steinhart Aquarium of California Academy of Sciences. Golden Gate Park. Top Right—Leopard on exhibit in Simson African Hall. Lower Left—The Waterhole habitat group in Simson African Hall. Lower Right—Women in the Exhibit Department of the California Academy of Sciences prepare models in wax and other materials for the Academy displays.

to many kinds of plants. On the contrary, their gentle moisture together with a temperate year-round climate provide superior climatic conditions for raising *more* kinds of plants outdoors than elsewhere in the world. (No, this is not the extravagant blurb of a Californiac. but quoted verbatim from Mr. Walther.) Tree ferns from New Zealand and Tasmania that cannot be grown anywhere else in the United States. Chinese primroses from the vicinity of Chungking (you will see these pagoda-like tiered flowers growing beneath the trees near the entrance to the Arboretum), and the famed Golden Gate Park rhododendrons whose showy blooms flower profusely from February to June, are some of the plants that thrive in the fog belt but find winters too cold in most other parts of the United States.

This unusual variety of vegetation is responsible for the numerous species of birds, not found in this vicinity in former years when the park was a vast stretch of sand dune. Not only the trees—eucalyptus, pine, cypress and others—attract bird life, but the lakes in Golden Gate Park provide sanctuary for many species of water fowl. Dr. Robert Orr, ornithologist at the Academy of Sciences, estimates that perhaps a fifth of the birds in the park are herons, ducks, geese and other birds attracted by the lakes. Bird lovers, he says, will find the feathered population changing according to the season. Probably about one third are summer residents, one third winter visitants, and the rest native San Franciscans, here the year round. Service men from all parts of the country, as well as civilians find Golden Gate Park a sanctuary of bird life and bird song, rare in the midst of a noisy city. To watch the kingfisher that dips in the Arboretum pool at dusk, or a heron silhouetted against the sky, is to forget, momentarily, the crowded street cars and other annoyances of a busy day.

Art lovers, as well as bird lovers, find recreation in Golden Gate Park. At the deYoung Museum, besides the permanent exhibitions where one may retreat into the historic past of San Francisco and California, there are changing current exhibits that reflect developments in art during wartime. A recent exhibition of war posters in belligerent countries and a current show of photographs taken in Russia during the war are examples. Until July 12th an exhibition by Chinese artists will display prints, woodcuts and oil paintings. This group, labelled "The Art of Fighting China," is an indication that the Museum under the directorship of Dr. Walter Heil is reflecting the trend of the times. Saturday afternoon classes in drawing for adults invite service men to participate without charge.

Leaving the deYoung Museum, we quicken our steps in tune with the martial air played by the Park Band, while crossing the music concourse to the Academy of Sciences. At the concerts still

(Continued on Page 19)

THIRTY ACRES OF AZALEAS

by Isabella Worn

★ There has lately been consummated a deal for the purchase of a superb stand of our native azalea. azalea occidentalis—30 odd acres of it—another triumph in the field of conservation through *individual effort.* Without such individual effort and giving. few indeed would be our parks and reserves now so freely enjoyed. Too swiftly comes destruction. This glorious stand. for all its beauty. has been in imminent danger of extinction. the owner preparing to sell the land off in small lots for cabin sites. In preparation for this. only last year. great clumps were being grubbed out. It was then that Mrs. Philip Van Horne Lansdale. an ardent conservationist and worker in the cause against destruction of our God-given heritage in trees and plants. first saw it. As she looked upon the grubbed-out clumps. once so beautiful. they seemed—in her own words—to cry "Save us!" Immediately she set to work.

Before many months three thousand dollars had been raised by private subscription—here a little. there a little. To this was added by the State a like amount. thus making the six thousand needed for the purchase. And now. another spot of beauty is secured to all people for all time—to cleanse and refresh the soul of man.

This stand is not far from Eureka. just over the Mad River bridge. about half a mile from the highway. The setting is perfect. Gentle sloping hillsides lying open to the sun, a fringe of trees above. the river below. Just now. in the opulence of its bloom. it is of such beauty as to take one's breath away. a glorious waterfall of pink and buff. spreading its honey scented spray over acre upon acre.

Miss Alice Eastwood, Curator of Botany. California Academy of Sciences

It was my good fortune to be included by Mrs. Lansdale with our honored botanist Miss Eastwood and Miss Jean Boyd in a trip she was making to this beauty spot. she being anxious to more fully study the needs of the grove. To this end she had requested the aid of Mr. French. Chief ranger. Miss Eastwood and a Chief ranger --what a privilege!

For hours we roamed amidst unbelievable abundance of bloom—sometimes through *(Continued on Page 16)*

SAVING THE REDWOODS

Giant California Forests a National Heritage

by Aubrey Drury

★ All who are interested in the natural wonders of America know of the movement to save the giant Redwoods, tallest of all trees.

Thousands of these forest giants—"living monuments of beauty," as Theodore Roosevelt termed them—have come down from very ancient times. Some are more than 2000 years old. The Redwoods—*Sequoia sempervirens*—now grow nowhere else than in the Coast Range, in primeval forests. Their cousins, the "Big Trees" *(Sequoia gigantea)* grow in California's Sierra Nevada. Almost all of the Coast Redwoods are in California, too—only a comparatively few are to be found in neighboring Oregon, in the extreme southwest corner of that State.

Surely, it is little wonder that the Coast Redwood is the official State Tree of California. The official State Animal, the California Grizzly Bear, is now extinct. But not the Redwood. Nor shall it be!

The finest of the Coast Redwoods are being preserved in the Redwood State Parks of California—a heritage for all America.

Not only the Redwoods, but the ferns, oxalis, azaleas, rhododendrons and all the luxuriant native plants within the finest forests are being saved. They are a distinctive part of these "Giants' Gardens" and, unless protected, much of this woodland beauty soon will be gone. It is being widely recognized that in times like these, more than ever, America should safeguard its treasures—scientific, historic, and particularly those things in nature which inspire humankind.

The Save-the-Redwoods League, which has been active in preservation of the primeval woodlands, tells of their attractions. Among other things, it issues a series of illustrated pamphlets to interpret the significance of the Redwoods, and to increase appreciation of these remarkable trees and their companions of the forest. The pamphlet, "Trees, Shrubs and Flowers of the Redwood Region," by Dr. Willis L. Jepson, of the Department of Botany of the University of California, contains much of interest to garden-lovers.

Certain of the shrubs in the Redwood belt, says the eminent botanist, may be regarded as true associates of the Redwood itself. Two of these are especially abundant: both have little urn-shaped flowers proclaiming their relationship to the heathers. They are the California Huckleberry *(Vaccinium ovatum)* with small shiny leaves disposed in two ranks on curving stems, and the Salal *(Gaultheria shallon)*, a smaller shrub with fewer, larger leaves. On the edges of the streams the Creek Dogwood *(Cornus californica)* often forms a dense curtain and contributes a bright red note in the autumn.

"The showiest of all shrubs in the Redwood forest," says Dr. Jepson, "is the California Rose Bay *(Rhododendron californicum)* which makes so fine a spectacle that travelers journey for a thousand miles to see it in the height of its rose-purple bloom. Its cousin, the Western Azalea *(Rhododendron occidentale)*, with whitish or pinkish flowers, is not uncommon in the outer border forest."

The California State Park Commission approved the allocation of $3,000 for the purchase of a native Azalea garden, comprising 30 acres, which lies about three and *(Continued on Page 17)*

In the heart of the Redwoods, Northwestern California

RED CROSS COMES TO "461"

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

★ When you hear the words "private bath" you undoubtedly think of a shiny, tiled, room (with appropriate fixtures) which is all yours. But when an Army nurse hears those words they will, if she's served overseas, have an entirely different meaning.

In fact, to an Army nurse at the battlefront a private bath is liable to mean a bend in the creek which has been marked off for the exclusive use of nurses! And if they have the advantage of a creek with a bend in it, they feel mighty lucky, according to Lt. Beth Veley, Army Nurse Corps.

Lt. Veley was one of that gallant and courageous band of Army nurses who were on Bataan and Corregidor—and she was one of the few lucky ones who were rescued and sent back to the United States. Lt. Veley has been assigned to the Red Cross in San Francisco to assist in the recruitment of nurses for the Red Cross War Reserve—the pool from which nurses for both Army and Navy are drawn.

To aid in the recruitment of graduate nurses, space in the National League for Woman's Service Building, at 465 Post street, has been donated to the Red Cross as a recruiting office. Here full information about the Red Cross War Reserve and other Nurse Reserve classifications, and about service with the Army and Navy, may be obtained.

Lt. Veley and Lt. (j. g.) Dorothy Davis, Navy Nurse Corps, are both working with Mrs. Etta Sumner, Red Cross Nurse Recruitment Secretary, and with the recently formed Nurse Recruitment Committee. Mrs. Gertrude Folendorf, Administrator of all Shriners Hospitals, and Mrs. William F. Chipman are co-chairmen of the committee. The committee was formed for the purpose of attacking the nurse shortage problem on three fronts—the recruitment of badly-needed graduate nurses for the armed forces; the enrollment of Volunteer Nurse's Aides to work in civilian hospitals, thus relieving the graduate nurses of many non-technical duties and allowing them to care for many more patients than would otherwise be possible; and the enrollment of women and girls in Red Cross Home Nursing classes, where they will be trained in the home care of sick members of their own families.

But to return to the overseas version of a private bath, Lt. Veley said the nurses—like everyone else in the Army—bathe whenever they can find water, whether it's in a creek, a lake or what not. One group in New Caledonia was particularly proud of their "private bath." It was a creek with three bends in it—one bend was for the doctors, another for the nurses, and the other for the corps men.

Nurses at the battlefront eat, live and dress pretty much like the rest of the Army, she said. In some battle areas, the girls get plenty of exercise jumping in and out of fox-holes. But the soldiers and the officers in all branches of the service respect and admire the nurse. They protect and guard her wherever possible.

"Even on Bataan, where they were starving," said Miss Veley, "the soldiers, if they did find a cocoanut or anything to eat, would send it in to the nurses instead of keeping it themselves."

Returned Navy nurses also speak with warmth of the consideration and thoughtfulness displayed toward them by officers and men alike.

"There just doesn't seem to be anything they wouldn't do for us," said one Navy nurse recently returned from overseas. "If we ever left the Navy, we'd probably be pretty spoiled."

Life in the service is not only filled with excitement and hard work, it has its share of amusing incidents, too. Lt. Veley cited the case of some Army nurses in Alaska. They decided to start a Victory garden. So they paid premium prices for seeds, had special dirt moved in, and went to work digging and planting. They practically kept hot water bottles on the ground, trying to make the seeds grow, said Lt. Veley.

Then, just about the time a radish or two began to show signs of life, the Army decided a fox-hole had to be dug there. So the girls gave up.

Recreation depends a great deal on locality and circumstances. Sometimes the girls have a lot of fun in their off hours. But if they're near a battlefield they're too busy for anything but work and what sleep they can get.

"This sounds like tough going," said Lt. Veley, "but it is the time a *real* nurse enjoys the most, because of the complete satisfaction you can find in your work. You're doing something no one else can do. Tremendous responsibility of life and death is on your shoulders. It's a challenge we love to accept."

Both Lt. Veley and Lt. Davis are urgent in their appeals to nurses to join the services, or, if they're not eligible for the armed forces, to go back to the hospitals to work to free some eligible nurse for duty with the Army and Navy. They also urge women to take the Nurse's Aide training, provided by the Red Cross and local hospitals, to assist in providing adequate nursing care for the home front.

Further information may be obtained by calling UNderhill 6000.

Modern Horse and Buggy Days in Yosemite

(Continued from Page 9)

urged me to produce a text to go along with them. I was strictly an amateur, but the project grew more ambitious as we did more. It crystallized our knowledge and sharpened our observation and made us check on our facts.

I wish that I had followed the birds more faithfully; they increase one's keenness of appreciation through both the eye and the ear. In May and June Yosemite is a nest of singing birds; by July many of them are moving up to higher country.

I never could get my husband to take more than a polite interest in the birds until some months in the desert made him acquainted with the Arizona cardinal one year and the mountain bluebird, southward bound, another; those flashes of color really caught his eye. (Of course, leisure was an element, too.) You can cultivate most of these interests at home, but you probably won't begin them there. Something about days free from pressure permits ideas to take hold.

I shouldn't malign him, however. He does know the lovely liquid cascade of notes of our canyon wren, and we have watched the building and rebuilding of the water-ouzel's nest on a rock in Tenaya Creek many a summer. I remember a day in the Wawona Meadow, with red-winged blackbirds dashing from one nodding blade of marsh grass to another while a very trim little olive-sided flycatcher sat on top of a pine tree calling "What *peeves* you? What *peeves* you?" over and over again.

It may be asking for trouble, but I don't see why more women don't take up trout-fishing in our streams. It's a satisfying pursuit, somehow, even when the fish are few, for the lines fall in pleasant places. Don't try it, though, if time is of the essence to you.

Then there is photography, both an art and a science these days, and Ansel Adams is having another photographic forum in the Valley this summer.

The heavens above are still another interest to develop. In our High Sierra the stars have a brilliance that the haze of cities dims, and from such vantage points as Sentinel Dome the full circle of the skies is truly dazzling. I remember spending a night of full moon on Half Dome long ago (and how the wind whistled among the rocks!), and there were other nights of coming down by moonlight from Yosemite Point, after sunset suppers there, to see the lunar bow on Yosemite Falls. Perhaps the spread of celestial navigation, in these air-minded days, may make youth find it important to know Arcturus and Polaris, old red Antares and "Vega's blue snow" as she shines calmly overhead through the months of a wartime summer in Yosemite.

POETRY PAGE

Edited by Florence Keene

Indirection

Fair are the flowers and the children, but their subtle suggestion is fairer;
Rare is the rosehurst of dawn, but the secret that clasps it is rarer;
Sweet the exultance of song, but the strain that precedes it is sweeter;
And never was poem yet writ, but the meaning outmastered the metre.

Never a daisy that grows, but a mystery guideth the growing;
Never a river that flows, but a majesty sceptres the flowing;
Never a Shakespeare that soared, but a stronger than he did enfold him,
Nor ever a prophet foretells, but a mightier seer hath foretold him.

Back of the canvas that throbs the painter is hinted and hidden;
Into the statue that breathes the soul of the sculptor is bidden;
Under the joy that is felt lie the infinite issues of feeling;
Crowning the glory revealed is the glory that crowns the revealing.

Great are the symbols of being, but that which is symboled is greater;
Vast the create and beheld, but vaster the inward creator;
Back of the sound broods the silence, back of the gift stands the giving;
Back of the hand that receives thrill the sensitive nerves of receiving.

Space is as nothing to spirit, the deed is outdone by the doing;
The heart of the wooer is warm, but warmer the heart of the wooing;
And up from the pits where these shiver, and up from the heights where those shine,
Twin voices and shadows swim starward, and the essence of life is divine.

—Richard Realf.

The Word

O Earth! thou hast not any wind that blows
Which is not music; every weed of thine
Pressed rightly flows in aromatic wine;
And every humble hedgerow flower that grows,
And every little brown bird that doth sing,
Hath something greater than itself, and bears
A living Word to every living thing,
Albeit it hold the Message unawares.
All shapes and sounds have something which is not
Of them: a Spirit broods amid the grass;
Vague outlines of the Everlasting Thought
Lie in the melting shadows as they pass;
The touch of an Eternal Presence thrills
The fringes of the sunsets and the hills.

—Richard Realf.

Security

(To K. G.)

Taurus, the ox,
crunches red corn,
stamps in his stall.
Soon to the field
he will depart,
ox-cart and all.
Taurus, the ox,
minds not the goad,
patiently plods.
Nay, to be sure,
loves he the yoke,
loves he the clods.
For Taurus, the ox,
thinks with some scorn
of leopard and elk,
rabbit and fawn,
Deeming them odd . . .
Are they not stray,
vagrant, and pawn?
Taurus, the ox,
rattles his chains,
breathes the fine air . . .
"Is it not well?
Who would exchange
stall for a lair?"
But in the wood
forest folk say,
"How stupid the ox!"
But in the field
meadow things play
and pity the ox.
All day they run,
all night they flee,
fearing the fox!

—Leta Meston.

Richard Realf *was born in England in 1834, and died in Oakland, Cal., in 1878. He was employed in the San Francisco Mint. He came to America in 1854, and was an assistant at the Five Points House of Industry in New York, 1855-56. He seconded the plans of John Brown, and just before the outbreak at Harper's Ferry went to Europe to lecture for the anti-slavery movement. He enlisted in the Union Army, and was commended for gallantry at Chickamauga and elsewhere. Answering a woman's wondering at an Englishman being in the American Army, he said: "I hold that he alone is an American who is true to the idea of the American Republic. There are many alien natures born on these shores; many American hearts that drew breath beyond the seas." He wrote verses at the age of fifteen, and won the regard of the poet Rogers, Miss Mitford, Miss Martineau—and of Lady Byron, who made him steward on one of her estates. His first book of poems was published in London in 1852, and was edited by Thackeray's nephew, Charles de la Pryme. A posthumous edition of his poems, with a memoir by his friend and executor, Colonel Richard J. Hinton, appeared in 1899.*

Leta Meston *lives in Mill Valley. She was born and educated in Missouri, but has lived in Richmond and Hollywood the past several years, and is a member of the California Writers Club. The poem on this page is from her recent first book of poems, "Alien Votary." Also a composer, she won first award in the annual contest of the California Composers' Society, for a wedding song, in 1941.*

I HAVE BEEN READING...

Brazil in the Making; *by Jose Jobin.* The MacMillan Co. $3.02. Reviewed by Jessie D. Ashley,

★ The discovery of Brazil by Little Portugal in the fourteenth century was due to an overwhelming interest in trade for gold, precious stones, and spices with India and the Spice Islands.

It was thought at first to be an island of no importance other than its strategic position on the route to India.

The author takes the reader step by step through the history of Brazil's development from its discovery up to the present day. He pictures it as a beautiful, healthy country, with a mild year round climate, with malaria the only tropical disease. The native people are gentle and childlike in the North and coastal regions, but fierce and warlike in the interior, and all are nomadic. The present day population is a mixture of Portuguese, Indian and Negro which has developed very slowly, primarily on account of scant population and labor shortage combined with the feudal way of thinking by the governing class, its dependence on agriculture with slave labor and a lack of fuel and transportation.

Brazil is the third largest country in the world and is able to support a great number of inhabitants. Her real place in the world will come only when "her land, plains, fertility, climate and mineral resources are fully developed and coordinated."

National Independence was established in 1822 without revolution, which was one step forward. In 1930 the fall in the price of coffee brought on a revolution lasting twenty-one days. From this came a transformation in policies and thought which has started a steady growth politically, economically and socially.

Brazil's entry into the war has brought an awakening to her of her vital needs, which are metals, fuel, chemicals and transportation not only in war time but peace time too.

Altogether the book is a very interesting history of a great and beautiful country of boundless possibilities and inexhaustible resources which only await development.

Jose Jobin is well qualified to write such a history, being a native of Brazil. He has travelled extensively, is a writer of note and has served in a number of diplomatic positions in various countries. He was Vice Consul in New York and later acted as Commercial Embassy in Washington and is now serving as Coordinator of Economic Mobilization for Brazil in Rio de Janeiro.

The reader feels that the author sincerely loves his country and understands her possibilities and needs. It is a book to make us think and realize that to the south of us we have a "Good Neighbor" well worth our interest, consideration and help in her progress to her rightful place in the world of tomorrow.

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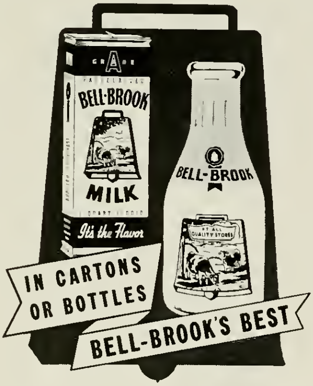

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Thirty Acres of Azaleas

(Continued from Page 12)

shoulder-high, thickly set masses, over squashy ground where matter roots found happy harborage; sometimes under spreading flower laden boughs beneath which, in the yet green grass, tall white daisies bloomed. "Escapes," "aliens," Miss Eastwood called them. She didn't "mind" these; she "loved" them. They were pretty and "did no harm." Not so the golden yellow Klamath weed that brightened roadside and meadow. To her that was anathema, a dangerous, greedy thing to be rigorously exterminated.

Glad in the thought that we were but forerunners of countless others, who would freely share in the joy that had been ours and with the day far spent, we turned homeward. Soon, in silence and awe, we were entering the place of those Ancients of Days—those Giants of Earth, our own Sequoia Semper-Virens. Beautiful was the shafted light of the setting sun as it gilded with heavenly glory their great gray boles.

Saving the Redwoods

(Continued from Page 13)

a half miles north of Arcata, on the Mad River, in the Redwood region of Humboldt County. The Save-the-Redwoods League undertook to act as Treasurer of a fund to make up the full amount required—$6,000. The League has been successful in this, and now the Azalea Reserve is coming into the State Park System.

Chairman of the advisory committee on the Azalea Reserve, and first contributor to the fund for its preservation, is Mrs. Philip Van Horne Lansdale, of San Francisco.

All this is incidental, of course, to the preservation of the mighty monarchs of the forest.

Of all known standing trees, the tallest is the top-lofty Redwood—364 feet high!—east of the Redwood Highway on the Humboldt County road near the Dyerville Bridge. This monumental Sequoia, within Humboldt Redwoods State Park, is called *The Founders' Tree*, in honor of the founders of the Save-the-Redwoods League.

They were three eminent Americans—Madison Grant, Dr. Henry Fairfield Osborn, and Dr. John C. Merriam—who made a trip into the heart of the Humboldt Redwoods in 1917. The first two of these were well-known New Yorkers; the third, Dr. Merriam, a Californian, is now President Emeritus of the Carnegie Institution of Washington, D. C.

As a result of the devastation which these eminent men saw and foresaw, they decided to form the League and begin a work of rescue. They interested Joseph D. Grant, James C. Sperry, William E. Colby, William Kent and others, and soon the organization was well under way. The League pioneered in the establishment of California's State Park System.

Today, Dr. John C. Merriam is President of the League; Duncan McDuffie, Vice-President and Chairman of the Board of Directors; Dr. Robert G. Sproul, Treasurer. His office is at 250 Administration Building, University of California, Berkeley. Newton B. Drury, Secretary of the League for

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twenty years, is now Director of the National Park Service. His brother, Aubrey Drury, is Administrative Secretary of the League, which now has a membership of 8,600, including occasional donors. About two-thirds are in California; the others in all parts of the United States.

As a result of this nationwide movement, the finest of the Redwood forests, offering scientific interest, inspiration and recreation, are purchased as the funds are raised, in successive units. The State of California will appropriate one-half the needed amount. The Save-the-Redwoods League aims to raise the other half.

The main task now is to acquire the next units in the Mill Creek Redwoods and along the Avenue of the Giants, outstanding areas in northwestern California. The question is: Shall these wonderful trees, perfect specimens of *Sequoia sempervirens*, be left in danger of destruction for lumber, shakes and shingles? Or saved for future generations and for people today to enjoy?

Conservationists have realized all along that the Avenue of the Giants is immediately in the path of lumbering operations. The lumber company owning all of this forest not yet acquired for the California State Park System has commenced logging on about 110 acres in the northwest corner of the Avenue of the Giants area—originally part of the preservation project.

Destruction of the primitive Redwood forest along this stretch of the highway (U. S. 101) north of High Rock, near Dyerville, would be irreparable, impairing the impressiveness of the northern approach to Humboldt Redwoods State Park. It is vital that the Save-the-Redwoods League have the financial aid of collaborators all over America, in order to complete its protective program.

The establishment of designated groves, especially memorial groves, through gifts by generous individuals, families and organizations aids greatly in preservation of the Avenue of the Giants and the other areas which are part of the main projects of the League. These groves are maintained as elements in the California State Park System, secure for all time.

Plans are being completed for addition of extensive areas of Redwood forest to the large Garden Club of America Redwood Grove and to the Children's Forest, on the South Fork of the Eel River, in the heart of Humboldt Redwoods State Park. These additions are important, for when they are within the Park, they will insure the safeguarding of the intervening forest between these superb groves, and will protect the entire river frontage.

Cutting of the Redwoods at a faster rate during the past year emphasized the urgent necessity for preserving the finest stands of these great trees not yet in public keeping, before it is too late.

Stress is laid by the League on this urgent situation, and on "the human values" of the Redwoods. As Dr. John C. Merriam has said, "In these days mankind needs more than ever the healing value of contact with Nature in its sublimest forms, as exemplified by these Redwood forests."

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Golden Gate Park Goes to War

(Continued from Page 10)

heard there every Sunday afternoon, flashes of olive drab and blue among the listening audience remind us that outdoor music is always popular with service men.

East of the music concourse we reach the Academy. Every week crowds visit the Steinhart Aquarium, central building in the group (as high as 10,000 people have entered in a single day) to watch the collection of strange and beautiful, and sometimes grotesque fishes from the South Pacific—rare specimens that cannot be duplicated now. When the war prevented scientists from sending in new stock from tropical waters it was feared for a while that the Aquarium might become depleted. On the contrary, the collection has maintained itself remarkably well. Now, when such names as Guadalcanal and New Guinea are no longer unfamiliar to average Americans, the collection is more interesting than ever.

On the north side of the Aquarium is Simson African Hall. Its attendance record has climbed amazingly since the African campaign spotlighted the interest of civilians as well as service men on all things African. Dr. Robert Miller, Director of the Academy, reports that in 1942 an average of 295 people visited African Hall every hour that it was open. Since then, with an even higher attendance record indicating increased interest in the twenty-four realistic dioramas of African wild life in native habitat, a plan is under way to open the hall every day from 1 to 5, instead of twice weekly. These remarkable dioramas are the work of the Academy's own department of exhibits, headed by Frank Tose.

Although his staff has been drastically cut by the war, Mr. Tose has just installed a new exhibit of reptiles in the science museum of North American Hall, the other building in the Academy group. These perfect reproductions of Western reptiles are not preserved by the taxidermic methods used for large animals, Mr. Tose explains, but from casts of fresh specimens, developed in substances that can perfectly simulate the living snake or lizard—plaster, wax, celluloid or latex, as the case may be. Each is then painted so accurately that it defies the onlooker to tell it from the original.

Every housewife, struggling to make the points in her ration books cover the greatest amount of real nutritional value for her family, will be interested in another science museum exhibit: "Nutrition for Wartime Needs," again on view after a tour of the West. Besides showing caloric and vitamin values of the tempting meals displayed, it shows a sample of the famous army "K" ration.

The Academy of Sciences is like a living organism whose invisible antennae reaches out to all parts of the world. Its distinguished staff of experts on flowers and fishes, reptiles and insects, birds and mammals, minerals and other phases of natural science, work constantly "behind the scenes" at the Academy carrying on important research, much of it vital to the war effort. Other members of its staff, now in the service, carry on the work in distant parts. Young scientists serving in New Caledonia and Midway sent marine shells found there to the department of paleontology. An ensign on a patrol boat off the coast of California sent in to the ornithology department a magnolia warbler, very rare in these parts, that lit on the boat on its long northward flight from Mexico. These are random instances of the Academy's projection into other zones. Wartime lectures are part of its curriculum. Miss Alice Eastwood, curator of botany, and her assistant, John Thomas Howell, have been lecturing to various groups on such timely subjects as "Rubber," "Spices," "Herbs," "Vegetables," "Condiments."

Besides lecturing and research, the Academy staff renders much useful service to the public. To illustrate from the botany department: Someone brings Miss Eastwood an unusual plant to be identified. Is it an obscure weed or a rare botanical treasure. By referring to one of the specimens among the 300,000 or more in her collection, she soon solves the problem. Or an importer may bring in to Mr. Howell a kernel from a medicinal plant to be imported in quantity. Is it a fruit, nut or seed? The duty will be determined by its classification. Such queries are typical of those received in all departments at the Academy.

As Dr. Miller says: "In a number of definite ways this institution is applying its accumulated knowledge and resources to the all-out war effort. In a war in which science is an effective and active ally, the Academy's technical staff is working every day in direct cooperation with various branches of the armed forces. Moreover, with an average of a million visitors a year, the Academy is especially well situated to bring before the public basic information on war gases, incendiary bombs, nutrition and health, and other aspects of civilian participation in total war."

Vacation at Home and Swim at the Club. Learn to swim this summer.

Bright Spot in the Cost of Living!

San Francisco and the Metropolitan East Bay Cities lead the nation in the low cost of gas and electricity for average home use, according to the recently issued 1942 Annual Report of the California Railroad Commission.

Nearly all homes in this area use both gas and electricity. With rates at their present low levels, the combined cost of these utility services is obviously one of the minor items of the household budget.

The Commission's report shows that not only bills for this average combination use of gas and electricity in the only other Pacific Coast cities on the list, Los Angeles and Seattle, but that even their bills for 75 Kwh of electricity are higher. Los Angeles and Seattle operate municipally-owned electric systems, which are tax exempt. Out of every dollar of revenue collected in 1942 by P. G. and E., 23 cents were paid out in taxes.

This excellent position held by metropolitan users of P. G. and E. Service is the result of six major cuts in the price of Natural Gas since its introduction here in 1930 and six major cuts in the price of Electricity since early in 1928.

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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

AUGUST
1943
Vol. XVII • No. 7

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WOMEN'S CITY CLUB • 465 POST ST. • SAN FRANCISCO • PRICE 15c

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE AUGUST CALENDAR

SWIMMING POOL HOURS:

Wednesday — 3:30 - 6:30 p. m.
Thursday — 3:30 - 5:30 — 6:30 - 8:00 p. m.
Friday — (Men's Guest Night) 3:30 - 7:30 p. m.
Saturday — 10:00 - 2:00

Pool will be closed from August 29th to September 8th
Open September 9th

AUGUST—1943

3—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	North Room	1:30 p. m.
4—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p. m.
5—Needlework Guild	Room 214	10 a. m. - 4 p. m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p. m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p. m.
Swimming Pool		3:30 - 5:30; 6:30 - 8 p. m.
Keep Fit Class	Gymnasium	5:30 - 6 p. m.
6—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a. m.
Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p. m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament	North Room	7:30 p. m.
7—Swimming Pool		10 a. m. - 2 p. m.
10—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	North Room	1:30 p. m.
11—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p. m.
12—League Shop Sewing	Room 214	10 a. m. - 4 p. m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p. m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p. m.
Swimming Pool		3:30 - 5:30; 6:30 - 8 p. m.
Keep Fit Class	Gymnasium	5:30 - 6 p. m.
Thursday Evening Program — *Mrs. A. P. Black, chairman.* "What Golden Gate Park Means to San Francisco," an illustrated address by Mr. Eric Walther, Director of the Stryburg Arboretum.	North Room	7 p. m.
13—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a. m.
Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p. m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	North Room	7:30 p. m.
14—Swimming Pool		10 a. m. - 2 p. m.
17—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	North Room	1:30 p. m.
18—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p. m.
19—Needlework Guild	Room 214	10 a. m. - 4 p. m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p. m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p. m.
Swimming Pool		3:30 - 5:30; 6:30 - 8 p. m.
Keep Fit Class	Gymnasium	5:30 - 6 p. m.
20—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a. m.
Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p. m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament	North Room	7:30 p. m.
21—Swimming Pool		10 a. m. - 2 p. m.
24—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	North Room	1:30 p. m.
25—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p. m.
26—League Shop Sewing	Room 214	10 a. m. - 4 p. m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p. m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p. m.
Swimming Pool		3:30 - 5:30; 6:30 - 8 p. m.
Keep Fit Class	Gymnasium	5:30 - 6 p. m.
Thursday Evening Program — *Mrs. A. P. Black, chairman* A Musical Program by Corporal John N. Nicholls	North Room	7 p. m.
27 French Conversational Class	Room 214	11 a. m.
Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p. m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	North Room	7:30 p. m.
28 Swimming Pool		10 a. m. - 2 p. m.
31—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	North Room	1:30 p. m.

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

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SAN FRANCISCO

Willis Hickox, Advertising Manager

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ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ RED CROSS COURSES AND SPECIAL COURSES GIVEN BY NATIONAL LEAGUE: The following courses will start in September, provided a sufficient number of members register. We feel that these courses are essential to the War Effort and trust that many of our members will make an effort to attend at least one or two.

First Aid
Advanced First Aid
Nutrition
Occupational Therapy
Lip Reading
Foreign Language
Health Program
Scrap Book Making
Map Mounting
Point Rationing

Please call the Executive Office as soon as possible so that we may make arrangements, as each class is limited to a certain number.

★ GUEST CARDS: To the wives of Officers in the Armed Forces of the United Nations and to women enlisted in the Armed Forces we continue to issue three months' guest cards at no charge. These cards are applied for through the Executive Office.

Our unlimited guest card privilege, covering the two weeks' guest card for visiting friends is proving a great convenience, as a member can issue as many as she likes, and friends turn up so unexpectedly these days. $1.00 a year.

★ LEAGUE SHOP: Hand-woven Mexican palm leaf bags in gay color combinations, perfect to carry your victory bundles or picnic lunches; lined, they would make beautiful sewing or knitting bags. Price $1.50.

★ NEW MEMBERS: There is still room for more members in our roster. Urge friends to join now so that they may be included in the many War Services which the National League for Woman's Service is being called upon to give.

★ LIP READING CLASSES: Miss Kate Morphy, who has given several courses in lip reading at the Clubhouse, is planning to start a new course of ten lessons in September as a Defense Project. The classes are to be held on Wednesday evenings at 7:30, for ten weeks, starting on September 15th. There is no fee.

Those who attended the former classes may join the group to review the work, and those registering for the first time are asked to send their names to the Executive Office as soon as possible, as the number of students is necessarily limited.

★ CONTRACT BRIDGE: For recreation, for making friends, renewing acquaintances and diversion from the cares of troubled days, bridge cannot be excelled. Our popular progressive tournaments are held each Tuesday afternoon at 1:30 and each Friday evening at 7:30. Men are welcome on Friday evenings. Fee 25 cents.

★ THURSDAY EVENING PROGRAMS: August 12th, Mr. Eric Walther, Director of the Stryburg Arboretum, will give an illustrated address on "What Golden Gate Park Means to San Francisco." On August 26th Corporal John N. Nicholls will give a Musical Program.

★ RED CROSS KNITTING: Winter is coming: At the rate time flies these days it will be here before we know it—and "our Boys" will need warm things. We have wool now for both the Army and the Navy and all we need is more knitters.

★ WOOL SHOP: If you are too busy these days to knit for yourself, the Wool Shop will take your measurements and for a reasonable price make you your heart's desire in beautiful imported wools.

★ FREE SUMMER CONCERTS: Free Summer Concerts at the Sigmund Stern Grove August 1st—Duo Piano Concert, Joana and Louise Lechini, celebrated duo-pianists. August 8th—Opera in English. "The Secret Marriage." Walter Herbert, director. August 15th—Latin American program. August 22nd—The San Francisco Ballet. William Christenson, director. August 29th—Army Band from the Presidio, Lynne Decker, bandmaster. The Grove is situated at 19th and Sloat Blvd. Take cars 12 - 17 - K or Bus 10.

★ SWIMMING CLASSES: Beginning and Intermediate Classes will be held for both adults and children upon enrollment of five or more in a class. A diving class for children is held on Saturday 11:30 to 12:00. Sign up at Swimming Pool Office on Lower Main Floor after 3:30 Wednesday, Thursday, Friday or after 10:00 a. m. Saturday. An Instructor and Life Guard is always on duty.

★ WHAT DO YOU LIKE TO READ: The Library Committee, in its desire to provide members with the kind of books they most enjoy, keeps a "Request Book" at the library desk. If you wish to read something which we have not in the library, please ask the Volunteer to enter it in this book. We shall give your request careful consideration when we purchase books.

★ LANGUAGE CLASSES AND ROUND TABLES: French and Spanish classes and Round Tables will, we are sure, gain a new impetus now that the Fall months are approaching. Lessons in both of these languages can be arranged to suit the convenience of the pupils and classes in other languages can also be arranged if members will let us know their preference. French Round Tables are held every Thursday at the noon and dinner hour.

★ KEEP FIT CLASS: Before the War, exercise was closely associated with weight reducing. Now the emphasis is on the vitality, the alertness, the feeling of well-being which result from bending, stretching, deep breathing of calisthentic class routines. Enrollment in the Thursday Evening 5:30 Keep Fit Class at the Club, which may be followed by swimming if so desired, is now open. Enquiries may be made at the Executive Office or Swimming Pool.

★ FRUIT FOR CANNING OR DRYING: We can use fruit for canning or drying and would greatly appreciate it, if members who have fruit will let us know. Please communicate with the Executive Office as we may be able to make arrangements to pick up the fruit, if it is not possible to bring it in.

The Women's City Club Swimming Pool—One of the facilities available to women in service.

The National League for Woman's Service
Welcomes Women in Service to Its Building—
The Women's City Club
of San Francisco

EDITORIAL

★ Recruitment! As the theatre of war takes more and more American men overseas, women must fill the places left behind in the homeland. This month the Women's City Club Magazine has asked each service to tell its own story and we are pleased to bring our readers a panorama of the active participation by women in the war effort. We of the National League for Woman's Service date from the Last War and because of experience were the first to offer hospitality to the women of this war. As our guests we have invited them to our Clubhouse and hope that the WAVES, the WACS, the SPARS, the MARINES, and the Army and Navy Nurses are enjoying the recreational facilities which we are offering. The Swimming Pool will help keep them "in condition," the Restaurant in good health, the Library informed and the Patio and American Room will give them opportunity to relax away from the restraint of military discipline. In the past months we have had the pioneers. As more come to San Francisco we shall welcome them cordially to our National League for Woman's Service Building — the Women's City Club of San Francisco. After reading this month's magazine we in turn will be educated to know what distinguishes the service each represents.

★ The training of volunteers in the past quarter century has stood us in good stead these past three years. War Council, Red Cross and Allied War organizations have used those on whom they could depend—our National League for Woman's Service members. It is one thing to start something; it is quite another to carry on. The National League has done both. Its Red Cross Detachments of knitting and sewing were the first to start three years ago and are still "going strong." In the first days of the Council of Defense the National League sent the first volunteers ready and trained for special services, who later carried on into the War Council. The National Defenders' Club was the first room for service men in San Francisco and is still most popular with men who crave the quiet and peace of its atmosphere. The Evacuation Center was the first of its kind anywhere and is the one remaining, although of course used only occasionally at present, but held in readiness for foreign or domestic evacuations which we pray may never occur. The First Aid Shelter was one of the first of its kind, and its continued preparedness places it in position next to the Grace Cathedral. Foreseeing numbers of women in uniform as men in uniform sailed away in convoy and on war vessel, the National League was the first to issue guest cards to Nurses and later WAVES and WACS and SPARS and MARINES, and many of these women call the Women's City Club their San Francisco home and many more will come to it in the next few months. Temporary Housing for women associated with the services who were in a fair way to sleep on a park bench but for the League's readiness to answer an emergency call from the War Council, is the latest service to be added to the long list of firsts. Training and the will to serve has made this organization peculiarly valuable to a community which suddenly finds itself a Port of Embarkation in a Global War.

ON GUARD with the COAST GUARD

Hoisting the Flag.

★ The name SPAR, for the Women's Reserve of the United States Coast Guard, was derived from the initial letters of the Coast Guard motto and its translation, "Semper Paratus — Always Ready." Lieutenant Commander Dorothy C. Stratton, in charge of the program, has suggested that the letters could also represent some of the things we are fighting for—freedom of speech, freedom of press, freedom of assembly, and freedom of religion.

Since the women are part of the Reserve of the Coast Guard, they share with the men—the same pay for the relative rank or rating, and equal privileges and responsibilities, save for the obligation to endanger their lives if necessary. The enlisted ratings begin with that of Apprentice Seaman and advance through Seaman second class, Seaman first class, Petty Officer third class, Petty Officer second class, Petty Officer first class, Acting Chief Petty Officer and Chief Petty Officer. The salary scale, which corresponds to these ratings, begins with $132.50 per month (including allowance for subsistence and quarters) and ends with $202.00 per month. In the commissioned rank, the salary for an Ensign is $216.00 per month and for a Lieutenant (jg), $246.00 per month. These amounts include the allowance made for subsistence and quarters. To be eligible for enlistment, a woman must meet the following qualifications:

Be between twenty and thirty-six years in age.

Be an American citizen, either by birth or naturalization.

Have completed at least two years of high school or business school.

Have no children under eighteen years of age.

Be able to pass a physical examination and mental alertness test.

If married, her husband may not be a Coast Guardsman. (After a girl finishes training, however, she is free to marry any one, including a member of her own service.)

Be of good character.

To be eligible for officer training a woman may be between the ages of 20 and 50 and her educational background must include two completed years of college work in an accredited institution. The other requirements are the same as those listed above for the enlisted women. The emphasis at the present time is upon business experience of an administrative type. Since the officer candidate is given only a general indoctrination and no specific training for a particular job, she is expected to have civilian experience which can be transferred directly to the service. Inquiry may be made in person or by mail, to the nearest of these offices in the Twelfth Naval District:

46 Geary Street, San Francisco, California.
518 Felt Building, Salt Lake City, Utah.
320 Denham Building, Denver, Colorado.

After an interview, an appointment will be arranged for the physical examination and aptitude test, both of which are part of the preliminary consideration. Neither of these tests is anything to cause alarm. Physical standards may well be met by any woman in normal good health. Her vision must be correctible to 20/20 with lenses, and satisfactory dental replacements may be counted as natural teeth. Her weight, with 95 pounds as the minimum, must be in proportion to her height. The aptitude test is a combination of word association and arithmetic problems, the purpose of the test being to indicate the amount of reasoning

(Continued on page 16)

WOMEN of the NAVY

★ The business-like walk, the friendly smile, and the smart blue and white uniform of the WAVES has become a familiar sight around San Francisco and in all other centers of Naval activity throughout California. No longer does a girl in uniform attract curious stares or cause traffic snarls, because since last fall more and more of them have been coming to duty in this area. Yet, although they have ceased to be a public novelty, surprisingly few people have actually taken the trouble to find out just what these efficient and attractive young women are doing for the Navy, or just why it is necessary for so many of them to be in uniform.

Since this month marks the first anniversary of the WAVES, it is fitting that their history and progress be reviewed briefly. On July 30, 1942, President Roosevelt signed legislation creating the Women's Reserve, U. S. Navy. Popularly known as the WAVES from the official designation "Women Accepted for Volunteer Emergency Service," the Women's Reserves are a natural development from the Navy's highly successful "Yeomanettes" of World War I. Appointed National Director of the Women's Reserve by Secretary of the Navy Frank Knox was the brilliant president of Wellesley College, Lieutenant Commander Mildred McAfee.

The purpose of creating the Women's Reserve was to bring the Navy to full fighting strength by replacing men serving in shore jobs by well-trained women. To date, the young women of the WAVES have demonstrated their ability to take over men's work in the Navy by releasing nearly 15,000 enlisted men and 3,500 junior officers from shore duty for combat service.

Not auxiliaries, the women of the Navy serve as partners with the men. They earn the same ratings, draw the same pay, and do the same work at shore stations. Service with the WAVES is not a wartime career—it is a full-time military job. The kind of young woman who sacrifices the independence of civilian life to serve with the Navy is the kind of young woman who wants to do her patriotic best in this total war.

So successful were the first replacements of men by women in the Navy that only four months after its creation the original quota of 11,000 women set to comprise the Women's Reserve was quintupled. In fact, the Navy is calling for 70,000 women to be trained and on duty by some time in 1944.

Today there are WAVES on duty at nearly every type of naval shore establishment: communications offices, Naval and Marine hospitals, personnel offices, supply depots, radio stations, administrative headquarters, and many other places. There are WAVES wearing the starched white uniform of the hospital attendant. There are others sitting at receiving sets with headphones clamped over their ears, tapping out messages to ships at sea. Other young women are handling the order forms, pay accounts, and supply lists in depots that keep the ammunition, food, and clothing rolling out to our men at sea. Many WAVES are using their civilian skill as stenographers in all types of Navy offices, and are replacing men yeomen so that they may go and learn sterner modes of warfare.

Thoroughly trained for their jobs, the WAVES live and work under ideal conditions. Training schools are located at the nation's leading universities and colleges. Every girl goes first to beautiful Hunter College in New York City, where she spends *(Continued on page 19)*

Technical Training.

WAC, AUS

★ This war is being fought for the preservation of our country. To win it will require the employment of all the spiritual, political, and material resources of this nation. The magnitude of the war demands that we make the maximum effort of which we are capable, involving the complete mobilization of all the elements of our strength for war. There is, however, a definite limit to the number of able-bodied men available for combat duty in the field and we are rapidly approaching that limit.

In the industrial effort, we have already utilized women in many occupations formerly filled by men. Similarly, in the armed forces, there are many jobs now performed by men which can and must be done by women. Accordingly, the Women's Army Corps was authorized by law, so that women might serve with the Army in these essential jobs. The Corps was organized with the specific purpose of taking advantage of the many skills of women to replace able-bodied men in the fighting forces and so release them for active combat duty in the field against the enemy.

It is a well-known fact that behind every military force on the fighting line there must be an organization to keep the men in that line fed, housed, clothed, and supplied with weapons and ammunition and with the means of rapid movement. A great part of this work can be done by women. The WAC is now doing that work to the extent of its strength and ability. And the excellence of the work that has already been done by the WAC is best shown by the demand from commanding officers of the Army for 500,000 more WACs.

There are innumerable things which women can do to replace men who are sorely needed for combat duty. There are many able-bodied men doing Army clerical work who are so continued because of their experience. There is nothing mysterious about that work, nothing that a smart woman with clerical experience could not do as well after some training in Army methods. In the modern Army, there is a diversity of technical operations covering the major portion of the field of productive industry and of the so-called utility services. In all these fields, women are employed, and could be used in the Army where they would not be subject to the hazards of combat operations.

The WAC provides a fine opportunity for all women not prevented by family obligations and not employed in essential industry related to the war effort to serve their country. Service with the armed forces of the country in time of national emergency is the supreme expression of patriotism.

Women have long been striving for equality of opportunity and equality of pay with men. In the WAC this is accomplished. Once again women have proven their ability to take over in an emergency and do a good job.

ACTIVE DUTY!

A Modern Joan D'Arc

When the Women's Army Auxiliary Corps was created by the Act of 14 May 42, American women were, with the exception of registered nurses, for the first time in the history of the United States, authorized to serve with the Army. Thus the Army was the first of the armed services to foresee the place and duty of women in modern-day warfare.

In recognition of the services performed by the Women's Corps, the Army requested, and the Congress authorized, the incorporation of the Women's Corps into the Army of the United States. This means members of the Corps are now members of the Army of the United States, and as such are entitled to *(Continued on page 18)*

THAT WOMAN IN FOREST GREEN

They've Answered the Call to Colors.

★ Did you notice that natty forest-green uniform on the handsome girl the other day as you were walking down Grant Avenue? The one who was wearing the cap with the distinctive scarlet cord across the peak with the traditional globe, anchor and eagle emblem above it? You say you didn't recognize the emblem because it was on a woman's cap? You thought the young lady was an auxiliary war worker? My friend, that young woman who wears that uniform so proudly is a MARINE—a full-fledged MARINE! She, too, is symbolic of the Marine Corps, and that is why she carries her head high and walks with shoulders squared and with that air of self-esteem.

Let me tell you something about that uniform, the girl who wears it, and the tradition behind them both.

The uniform is tailored along simple lines, of forest green officer's material. The skirt is six-gored, slightly flared. The blouse is well fitted, the pointed cuffs on the sleeves are a modification of the cuff used by Marines of Colonial days. There are seven buttons on the uniform and hat. Each signifies a major and victorious campaign or engagement for the Marine Corps. With this uniform is worn a shirt waist and field scarf, khaki colored, designed to complement the regular's shirts. Neat brown oxfords—pumps—gloves and regulation buffalo shoulder bags are accessories.

History of the Marine Corps and America tells us that the Marines are always first in combat—from the times when John Paul Jones fought his famous sea battles. The successes which the Marine Corps has had during the 167 years which have followed are due in major part to the fact that each encounter has been carefully planned. Thus, when women were to be accepted into the armed forces of America, Headquarters, Marine Corps, surveyed its fields to find out where the services of women could be best utilized. The survey disclosed that there were approximately 19,000 jobs to be filled: that women could replace that number of stalwart fighting Marines for combat duty: that to perform such duties as capably and efficiently as the men in the Corps, these women would have to be trained. With these factors in mind, the Divisions of Personnel and Training have planned to use women to fill innumerable positions, diversified in scope from messengers to link trainer operators, from weather observers to telephone operators. In aviation ground forces alone the Corps plans to use 9,000 women—nearly one-half of the authorized personnel in the Women's Reserve! Even in the field of music women are to take their place, since the Corps is now authorized to organize a Marine Band and to enlist personnel for it!

When requested to write this column it was suggested that I tell you a story about a typical woman Marine—to relate the background and achievements of *one* woman enlistee, who would be a model for all women Marines. That is an impossibility. No one enlistee is typical of what a Marine should be, no matter what her achievements, education or family background.

Men and women in our Corps are MARINES, not individuals! It's the Corps and all it stands for, it's the history and traditions we uphold—the achievements of men, yes, and women, too, who have gone before us, it's the color, the glory and romance of American and foreign adventures and attainments. It's the training, the fighting, and the desire to do all we are asked to do willingly. It's the composite of champions from all walks of life—that makes for a typical Marine

(Continued on page 19)

WOMEN'S SERVICE
To
SERVICE WOMEN

by Hazel Pedlar Faulkner

The Front Door.

★ A fortnight ago the doors of the official recruiting center for nurses for the Army and Navy were opened in the building of the National League for Woman's Service—our Club building whose cornerstone was laid with a spirit of service and whose story during the past three years has been one of increasing demands by government for use and repeated fulfillment of all those demands by our members.

The Red Cross bureau for recruiting nurses, like several other branches of its diverse work, turned automatically to the National League for help in this important work, since ours is the only service organization in San Francisco owning a building dedicated to such response.

Hammon Gallery.

Forethought in architectural planning, care in construction, infinite detail and accuracy in financial planning, together with an ideal location, would have thrust the National League for Woman's Service into the foreground of all calls for emergency service even if the organization, since its establishment during the first world war, were not already totally dedicated thereto.

A survey of any plans for civilian defense, for Red Cross emergency housing, for air raid protection, first aid stations, for sustained work and contributions to the Red Cross knitting and sewing, nutrition and first aid study classes, would list the National League for Woman's Service as unique in the availability and the thoroughness of its training and effort.

The organization and operation of its National Defenders' Club for men in various branches of the armed forces antedates all of the efforts which have sprung up in San Francisco during the past two years. In the field with a well-equipped recreation room and library, a canteen and check room, locker and service accommodations, more than two hundred volunteers working in three shifts daily have been on duty in the National Defenders' Club daily since February of 1941—nine months before war was declared after Pearl Harbor. Many thousand men in the Army, Navy, Marine Corps and Coast Guard as well as the Merchant Marine of our own and allied nations have come to regard 449 Post Street as their second home.

With a record for service there which has won national recognition, the National League for Woman's Service was earliest in the field with its extension of hospitality to the women who were entering Uncle Sam's service in increasing numbers.

The first detachments of Army nurses, stationed in San Francisco two years ago

Stackpole Fountain.

while en route to duty in far-flung places, were received and given guest cards to the Club. All of the privileges of membership in enjoyment of the building and its facilities were extended to these women. Such has been the practice with following groups, and now with the entrance into San Francisco in increasing numbers of women in the Army and Navy, the Marine Corps and the Coast Guard, the National League for Woman's Service extends to hundreds of them the facilities of our building.

Both enlisted personnel and officers of the Wacs, Waves, Spars and Marines as well as the nurses of the Army and Navy, are issued guest cards. The same cordial, warm hospitality which has made the National Defenders' Club a synonym for "a home away from home" for the men in the armed forces, embraces hundreds of young women whose duty brings them to San Francisco and whose leisure hours are made more pleasant through their acquaintance with the National League for Woman's Service. A number of officers are housed permanently in the Club—thus adding the service of residence to those others of recreation, hospitality and sociability enjoyed by many hundreds more than we could hope to house.

Never in the years of its existence in its present location has the National League for Woman's Service so enjoyed the full meaning of "home ownership." Never before, in the years which have added many bright chapters to the story of the achievements of women in San Francisco, has the value and the privilege of having its own building, financed by its membership, dedicated to service in its community, been so apparent.

The Fireplace.

Alone among the women's organizations of the city, the National League for Woman's Service has been able to meet every call upon it from within its own ranks, with women trained for each service to which it has been called. Moreover, it has been able to provide for various needs within its own building. More and more other groups turn to it for accommodation, for advice, for assistance. Without solicitation of public funds for support, its members meet its obligations and provide for the service which it extends to these newest comers to San Francisco, the women of Uncle Sam's military forces. In its two years and nine months of daily service to several hundred thousands of men, the same policy has obtained. The value of the work and need it meets brings to it unheralded support from its friends.

Alert through experience, the National League was able to turn its one-time beauty salon and gymnasium over on a day's notice to the Navy for use as an Evacuation Center, cooperating with the Red Cross in welcoming, feeding, housing and clothing women and children in from the war zones of the Pacific in those days right after Pearl Harbor and through the months which have intervened. Wives and children of Army and Navy men, families of civilian employees, first of the Navy and then of the construction companies working on wartime contracts, the Evacuation Center at 465 Post Street has been so operated that it has brought to its doors nationally known figures in the Red Cross and military departments of the government—one of whom, Mrs. Dwight Davis, chairman of the Volunteer Service for the American Red Cross—pronounced it the finest station of its kind in the United States.

An extraordinary influx into San Francisco of the wives and families of soldiers and sailors one recent Saturday night brought a housing problem to the Housing Council. Where can I find a room—or even a bed—for my wife or my sister or my brother's wife, who is arriving tonight?

The Red Cross turned to the National League for Woman's Service for help. Once again the ownership of a building has made possible an answer to questions that frequently are asked with a heartbreak in the voice. Emergency dormitory accommodations were set up in the Chinese Room, where a clean, comfortable Red Cross cot, made up with fresh sheets and blankets, with a bedside table, and clean towels and soap, made "hotel quarters" for visiting families of soldiers and sailors. A monitor was on duty during the night, and the National League members who made the beds gave a new and unexpected piece of volunteer service.

The National League for Woman's Service, because of its activities in the First World War, recognized the grim shadow of impending conflict before other groups were aware of it. With the twenty-five-year-old policy of training women for service and placing them as calls came, it began its second World War consecration to similar duty wherever and whenever it was needed. It was in that spirit that it prepared for and offered its National Defenders' Club to the enlisted men of the armed forces. It was in that same spirit that it welcomed the first women nurses. And it is in that spirit that it now has extended its hospitality and its accommodations to the growing number of women who are in the military ranks.

West End of Lounge.

The Library.

POETRY PAGE

Edited by Florence Keene

Invocation

Not for the great, not for the marvelous,
Not for the barren husbands of the gold;
Not for the arrowmakers of the soul,
Wasted with truth, the star-regarding wise;
Not even for the few
Who would not be the hunter nor the prey,
Who stood between the eater and the meat,
The wilderness saints, the guiltless, the absolved,
Born out of Time, the seekers of the balm
Where the green grass grows from the broken heart;
But for all these, the nameless, numberless
Seed of the field, the mortal wood and earth
Hewn for the clearing, trampled for the floor,
Uprooted and cast out upon the stone
From Jamestown to Benicia.
This is their song, this is their testament,
Carved to their likeness, speaking in their tongue
And branded with the iron of their star.
I say you shall remember them. I say
When night has fallen on your loneliness
And the deep wood beyond the ruined wall
Seems to step forward swiftly with the dusk,
You shall remember them. You shall not see
Water or wheat or axe-mark on the tree
And not remember them.
You shall not win without remembering them,
For they won every shadow of the moon,
All the vast shadows, and you shall not lose
Without a dark remembrance of their loss
For they lost all and none remembered them.

Hear the wind
Blow through the buffalo-grass,
Blow over wild-grape and brier.
This was frontier, and this,
And this, your house, was frontier.
There were footprints upon the hill
And men lie buried under,
Tamers of earth and rivers.
They died at the end of labor,
Forgotten is the name.

Now, in full summer, by the Eastern shore,
Between the seamark and the roads going West,
I call two oceans to remember them.
I fill the hollow darkness with their names.

—STEPHEN VINCENT BENET.

From "Cosmen — Exiles"

Voices from the Ships

Now anchors weigh of eager ships
That go down to a sea of stars!

We go to cleave the cosmic sea,
To course infinitudes of shores—
Whose lights and shadows yet must be
As pillars set on soundless floors!

Where ages break as tidal foam,
Where Cetus and star-dolphins swim,
Where darkness lifts a palac'd home,
Mid lights aflare—abysses dim!

Past worlds irrevocably white
That fleck the unhorizoned deep;
O'er lilied rivers of the night
Where drift the argosies of sleep!

Tho reachless stars alone may guide—
Our little craft must dare the sea
Where Life is drift of wind and tide,
And Love alone is destiny!

Voices from the Shore

O beautiful, ye waifs of Time,
Emergent from her ancient gates!
Are ye the light of Maia's prime,
Or of the souls that Earth awaits?

Are yours memoric litanies,
Or singing on envisioned trails—
A vestige of enchanted seas,
Or music of prophetic vales?

Somewhere afar a lyric strand
Hath lure of silences supreme—
Past where the circling waves expand
Before the cutting prows of dream!

Hail and farewell, O waifs of Time,
That face her far-entreating gates;
Ye of the light of Maia's prime
And of the souls that Love awaits!

—JOHN G. JURY.

Revelation

In the tender trill of a trysting bird,
In the haze of a blue night-fall,
In the low wind-whisper half unheard,
In the quivering aspen's call,
In the lingering shadows, gray and blue,
In every bud that blows,
In every tiny drop of dew,
A spirit-symbol glows.

—HELEN COOLIDGE.

STEPHEN VINCENT BENET *was born in Bethlehem, Pa., in 1898, of an Army family, and spent a few years of his boyhood in Benicia, Cal., where his father, Colonel James Walker Benet, was stationed. His first book was published at the age of seventeen. The above precedes his poem, "Western Star," published after his death in March by Farrar & Rinehart, and which became a Book-of-the-Month Club selection for July. It was intended by Mr. Benet to be the first in a series of narratives of the migration of people to America, and later, to the West. His publishers say: "When the war came, he put aside his own work, and without recompense, devoted every ounce of his energy and genius to the service of his country. . . . As truly as any soldier on the battlefield, Stephen Vincent Benet gave his life for the country he loved. . . . with the publication of 'Western Star,' the publishers believe that Mr. Benet will make perhaps the greatest of all his great contributions to America in war or in peace."*

JOHN G. JURY, *attorney and writer of law books, lives in Berkeley. His book, "Cosmen—Exiles," a drama of life in symbol and fantasy, was published in 1925.*

HELEN COOLIDGE *lives in Carmel, and edited the poetry column in the Carmel* Pine Cone *for a few years. The above is from her book of poems, "With Unclipped Wings," published by the Pine Cone Press in 1941.*

RED CROSS WAR RESERVE

★ From North Africa and the South Pacific—from all war fronts—come courageous stories of America's nurses serving with the armed forces—gallant women in G. I. overalls and bucket helmets taking their place in the most forward units to use that skill which makes the difference between recovery and death.

That, in effect, is the declaration made recently at Allied Headquarters in North Africa by General Ernest M. Cowell, surgeon director of medical services for all United Nations forces in that theatre of operations.

General Cowell, in praising the work of America's Army Nurse Corps, declared that they did much toward making possible the relatively low mortality rate among Allied troops in the North Africa victory.

"Success of the post-operative treatment," General Cowell said, "depends largely on the nursing service. Enlisted men, useful up to a point, cannot replace women in hospital care. The post-operative treatment of delicate and severe operations in the field, such as for head, chest, and abdominal wounds, makes the presence of a good nurse vital."

Just as there are so many things in World War II which have no precedent in military history, so are the Army and Navy nurses prepared to nurse not only the *men* of the Armed Services, but the WAVES, WACS, SPARS, and Marines as well, when those girls require medical attention. One can envision the eagerness with which nurses on far off war fronts will greet newly-arrived WACS who bring them news of home—news of interest to women—the material for midnight gab-fests, which men, no matter how observing, can never remember to relay to the girls away from home.

To fulfill the requirements of the Red Cross War Reserve—the pool from which nurses for both Army and Navy are drawn—the San Francisco Red Cross Nurse Recruitment Committee, has opened their office in the space donated by the Women's City Club in the National League for Woman's Service building at 465 Post Street.

Mrs. William F. Chipman and Mrs. Gertrude Folendorf, co-chairmen of the Committee stressed the importance of attacking the nurse shortage problem on three fronts—recruitment of graduate nurses for the Army and Navy—enrollment of Volunteer Nurses' Aides to help in overworked and understaffed hospitals—calling back out of retirement those graduate nurses not eligible for the Army and Navy, and training of women and girls in Red Cross Home Nursing Classes.

"The nurses home on leave who tell us of their experiences in the war zones, make us realize what their work means to our fighting men," said Mrs. Chipman. "Indeed, it turns our program of nurse recruitment into a 'privilege' instead of a 'job.' "

Recollections of World War I, and comparisons with nursing duty in World War II, are subjects of conversation with these Army and Navy nurses. Captain Jessie M. Braden, who wears service and campaign ribbons denoting service in World War I and the Mexican Border, as well as service today, reminisces for the benefit of Lt. Dorothy Davis, Navy Nurse Corps, and Lt. Mary Conley, Army Nurse Corps. Lt. Conley is wearing the fur-lined outfit supplied nurses who serve in Arctic regions. The three nurses met at the tea given by the Red Cross Nurse Recruitment Committee at the Women's City Club, to signalize the opening of the Red Cross Nurse Recruitment offices at 461 Post Street. Army and Navy nurses were guests of honor.

On Guard with the Coast Guard

(Continued from page 8)

ability and judgment that the applicant has, as well as to indicate her ability to follow definite instructions. After submitting required formal papers such as a birth certificate, a certified copy of her marriage certificate or divorce papers if applicable, a copy of her college transcript if she has had college work, an affidavit of name provided she has been known by any other name than that appearing on her birth certificate, and a certificate of naturalization if she was not born in the United States, the applicant is enlisted and returned to her home on inactive duty status to await orders to training, which will follow within a month. A woman is obligated in no way to proceed this far with her application.

Leaving in a group with others from her district, and at government expense, the enlistee goes to Palm Beach, Florida, where the Coast Guard has converted the former Biltmore Hotel and adjoining Surf Club into a training station for the SPARS. It may well be called Spar Harbor, for it offers the ultimate in comfort and convenience for the trainees. Not that the girls lead a soft and luxurious life! Their time is completely occupied with class room work, and physical training activity. By the end of a month of this regime, the girl feels and looks better than she ever has in her life! The average day for a trainee begins at 6:00 a. m. when the call comes "Hit the deck!" There is no time for that last precious five minutes of dozing, nor to stretch lazily and think about getting up. Instead, there is a great scurry of feet in the corridors, much competition in getting a mop and dust cloth from the cleaning cupboard, much anxious straightening of blankets and pillows so that the bunk is entirely shipshape, and one quick look in the mirror before flying down the stairs to assemble with the rest of the company. By this time any idea that one is not in a mood for breakfast has quite vanished and in an astonishingly short time an astonishingly well filled tray is empty. The morning hours are devoted to study periods and classes with a brief respite at noon for a hearty lunch in preparation for a busy afternoon. Half of the afternoon is devoted either to company drill or to group calisthenics, the latter being interspersed with swimming. Does this sound too hard? It really isn't, and the company usually enjoys drill days to such an extent that the time goes all too rapidly. Before dinner there is a leisure period in which to do personal errands, sleep, read, visit or what have you. Following the dinner hour, at which another hearty meal is consumed, there is a brief social interval, then a study period. The call for "lights out" at 10:00 p. m. is none too soon and after an active day filled with new experiences there is no need to worry about insomnia.

The indoctrination for the officer candidate is entirely similar except that the training school is at the Coast Guard Academy in New London, Connecticut, the same academy where regular officers for the Coast Guard are trained.

During the training period the girls are completely outfitted with uniform equipment; and civilian clothes, with the exception of lingerie and negligees, are sent home. During this period of training a series of innoculation shots is given.

Women will become yeomen, storekeepers, cooks, telephone operators, drivers, dental assistants, laboratory technicians, photographers, and many other specialties. For the first three, a definite course of training is given at Palm Beach. To be assigned to the other fields, a woman must have applicable experience from civilian life.

At the successful conclusion of her training an enlisted woman becomes a Seaman second class. A portion of the company will be sent directly to active duty, to learn the new job on the job. These girls will have an opportunity to qualify for advancement as they grow more proficient in their work. The balance of the company will stay at the Palm Beach Training Station for specialized courses. At the conclusion of these the best qualified women will be rated as Petty Officers third class. Assignments are made for various shore establishments of the Coast Guard within the continental limits of the United States. There is a bill pending to allow SPARS to volunteer for foreign service, but as yet such approval has not been given.

In cities where a sizeable number of SPARS is on duty, an arrangement is made for all of them to live in government quarters, usually a hotel or apartment building converted for this use. Where it is possible a mess hall is established in the same location thus solving many of the difficult problems of being comfortable in a crowded, war-busy community.

All of us share a glow of pride at the daring exploits of Coast Guardsmen all around the world, but we are soberly aware that losses in valuable personnel result. Replacements can only be made with trained men now on duty at shore establishments,

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and their jobs, in turn, must be taken over by SPARS. At present there are 3,000 SPARS on active duty, with the eventual quota set at 15,000.

In a military service, a woman has the unique opportunity to be both selfish and unselfish. Selfish in that she gains an unusual experience for herself—unselfish in that she is making a vital contribution toward winning the war. Any woman who is eligible for enlistment owes it to herself to get the facts. One of the SPARS has expressed her sentiments as follows:

"I am posterity conscious! I lie awake nights wondering what I'll say when my grandchildren chin themselves on the arm of my rockingchair and clamor for a story of the good old days when their grandma was a sailor. There will be no accounts of deep-sea diving to brighten their little faces—no tales of life on the bounding main to win their applause—my chest will boast nary a medal—my arms will not bear one tattoo.

"Yet I do have a yarn to spin them, and I'll fix them with my weather eye and make them hear me through. I shall spin them the yarn of my life as a SPAR.

"I was not always an Ancient Mariner of the Coast Guard's Women's Reserve. Once upon a time I was a doubting landlubber.

"'The women's services are fine,' said I enthusiastically, 'for somebody else. But as for me—I'm not the type. I don't like to make beds or shine shoes or hold my shoulders back. Let other women join up. I'll learn to knit—or something.'

"But try as I would, I couldn't outmaneuver my conscience. It trained its main battery on me and let me have it—right between the eyes. 'Our Country needs women,' it said accusingly. 'This doesn't mean somebody else. This means YOU.'

"So I hauled down my colors and surrendered. And before I could say, 'Shiver my timbers!', I was on my way to training school. How did I like it there? Blow me down if it wasn't the most wonderful experience I've had before or since. It took me a while to find my sea legs, but once I'd gotten my bearings, I weathered the storms like an old salt.

"Of course, there was the day I was almost scuttled when the Captain found the jar of peach preserves I'd stuffed under my pillow just before inspection. And, too, there was the time I led the platoon into a brick wall because I fouled up my commands—but we won't talk about that.

"At school I lived with shipmates from every state in the Union and a more shipshape crew I never hope to see. We worked and played and marched and sang together. And every one of us had something in common with everyone else—the sincere desire to do a job for her country and to do it well!"

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WAC, AUS

(Continued from page 10)

all the benefits enjoyed by enlisted men. Members of the Corps serve with the soldiers in the Army in any and all noncombatant positions. They go anywhere the troops go, which means, in this war, they may be sent anywhere in the world. There is one guarantee, however, and that is that no woman who has indicated her desire NOT to be sent out of the United States will be assigned to foreign duty.

Women between the ages of 20 through 49 are eligible for enrollment in the Corps, whether they be single or married, and provided they meet the qualifications. A high school education is not required, but successful applicants must attain a certain score in the Army Mental Alertness Test. Applicants must be of excellent character and in good physical health, and each applicant is also thoroughly investigated before she is assigned to duty. Members of the Corps are trained at one of the four WAC Training Centers, located on former Army posts. These are at Fort Des Moines, Iowa; Daytona Beach, Florida; Fort Oglethorpe, Georgia; Fort Devens, Massachusetts. The recruit spends one week in a Reception Center, where she takes aptitude tests, initial courses in orientation, Military customs and traditions, etc. Here she is sized for her uniforms and equipment, receives her first inoculations, and, in general, receives her introduction into Army life. From the Reception Center, she goes into her four weeks of basic training, upon the completion of which she may be sent to any one of the many Army specialist schools, or she may be assigned to a company for duty in the field.

Although the present authorized strength of the Corps is but 150,000, requisitions on file with the War Department from commanding generals, as stated before, call for more than 500,000 additional WACs. This war will not be won by air power or mechanized forces alone; men are needed. And in order to supply a sufficient number of fighting men so that there can be no question of failure or defeat because of lack of troops, women must do their part in the Army, so that victory will be won more quickly. The term of service is for the duration plus six months, and no woman can engage in a more important or necessary activity than to serve in the Army beside her men until all can return home again.

We all know that American citizens, men and women, are engaged in the war effort. We admire and respect them when we see them returning from their jobs, dirty, tired, with their tin helmets, but happy in their fatigue, happy in the knowledge they are doing their part. You and I also know, unhappily, that some of these men and women are working, not for reasons of patriotism and duty, but for selfish gain. These are the men striking for more wages, the absentees, the politicians using the war effort for political and personal aggrandizement, the labor aristocrats jockeying for more power, more pleasure, more leisure, more money. But you and I also know that there are American men living in fox holes, existing in submarines, sweltering in desert tanks, freezing in Attu, starving on life rafts, for us, you and me. Just as on the home front, sincere and patriotic men and women have won our admiration, these men deserve our efforts and sacrifices. These fighting men merit our praise.

These men on the fighting lines, however, are the ones who must be backed up by all the thousands of reserves now at desk jobs to keep the fighters equipped, their mail forwarded, their bonds deducted each month from their patriotic pay! These are the jobs women MUST do. It is true that woman's place is in the home. But the American woman's place is NOT in a home dominated by a Jap in the kitchen nor a paper hanger in the parlor.

The American woman's place now is behind her man. If she can do a job that some soldier trained to fight can do, if she can put a buddy in the front line by the side of her husband, her son, her brother, her sweetheart, her father, perhaps, to bring him in to the field station when he is wounded, to fly a plane to spot him if he should be shot down or torpedoed at sea, to man a battle station if he should be in convoy, to see that his gas mask is replaced should he be forced to abandon it, if she can do all these things, what American woman can refuse? What American woman will ignore her duty?

Total war will not wait. American men are dying. We must win this war and it is high time women started. Planes are no good without pilots. Ships are helpless without crews. Base hospitals are useless without attendants. Tanks are motionless without drivers. Submarines are futile without men trained to operate their complex and delicate mechanisms. Yet pilots and ship crews and hospital attendants and tank operators and submarine teams must be paid and equipped. Women must do this. Men can, it is true, but men must fight.

The Women's Corps is not a glorified college extension, a holiday, nor a glamour proposition. Life in the Corps is not easy—it is twenty-four hour duty seven days a week. Our men down under and freezing up above know that, too. But it has its compensations. Women of the Corps wear proudly the uniform of the proudest nation in the world. They walk with chins up and with a clear gaze at every service stripe and action medal and decoration they see on the service men they meet. They return their salutes with dignity and respect, serene in the knowledge that as women soldiers they are doing their part, nobly, and voluntarily, without coercion. These women of the Army Corps have realized that they enjoy the greatest privileges and rights of women anywhere in the world. They are proud and humble at the opportunity to serve with their men, to bring this war to an end, so that they may the sooner return to their inherent privileges, as the mothers of the race charged with the rearing of the future generations in a free, American world.

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Have brought their Investment problems to a woman.
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Women of the Navy

(Continued from page 9)

one month taking basic Navy indoctrination. This course is exactly the same as that given to men in the Navy, except the girls do not learn gunnery and navigation. They take courses in Naval History, Naval Customs and Traditions, Naval Organization and Personnel, and fundamental courses in Ships and Aircraft Recognition. They learn to drill and salute, and they get the uniform that marks them as women of the Navy.

From indoctrination school they are sent to their specialty school, where they spend from one to four months learning their particular Navy job.

At these schools new enlistees are directed by officers who have long been associated with America's finest schools as deans or instructors.

The Navy has always maintained high standards for enlistment into its ranks, and this tradition has been carried into its women's program. The age limit for enlisted WAVES is 20 to 36 years, and for officers from 20 to 50 years. Two years of high school is the minimum amount of education required for the enlisted girls. The Navy is looking for young women who have had some special training or experience in civilian life, but it can also accept girls who have had no experience but who are intelligent and capable and anxious to serve their country. Married women may enlist, with two exceptions: The Navy cannot take the wife of a Navy man, nor can it accept the mother of children under the age of 18 years. A woman must be in good physical condition to join the WAVES.

To say that the WAVES offer a splendid experience to all young girls is inadequate—in the words of Secretary of the Navy Frank Knox: "Never in history have American women been offered such a chance to serve their country. Never has there been such an urgent need for their service."

That Woman in Forest Green

(Continued from page 11)

America asks that every forthright woman do her duty in these days of strife and turmoil.

The Marine Corps Women's Reserve invites you to be a Marine to do your part. You may secure all information regarding enlistment with the finest fighting force in the world by going into your nearest recruiting station or by writing to the Marine Corps Procurement Office at 703 Market Street, Central Tower Building, San Francisco. Recruiting offices in the Metropolitan area are located at the Palace Hotel, San Francisco, Fourteenth and Broadway, Oakland, and in the Federal Post Office Building, San Jose.

Don't delay—Be a Marine to free a Marine to fight for Victory.

Bright Spot in the Cost of Living!

San Francisco and the Metropolitan East Bay Cities lead the nation in the low cost of gas and electricity for average home use, according to the recently issued 1942 Annual Report of the California Railroad Commission.

Nearly all homes in this area use both gas and electricity. With rates at their present low levels, the combined cost of these utility services is obviously one of the minor items of the household budget.

The Commission's report shows that not only bills for this average combination use of gas and electricity in the only other Pacific Coast cities on the list, Los Angeles and Seattle, but that even their bills for 75 Kwh of electricity are higher. Los Angeles and Seattle operate municipally-owned electric systems, which are tax exempt. Out of every dollar of revenue collected in 1942 by P. G. and E., 23 cents were paid out in taxes.

This excellent position held by metropolitan users of P. G. and E. Service is the result of six major cuts in the price of Natural Gas since its introduction here in 1930 and six major cuts in the price of Electricity since early in 1928.

Electricity costs you no more today than it did before the war. Gas actually costs you less. And they have not been rationed. Yet they should be used carefully and without waste.

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Don't Fail to Buy War Stamps and Bonds
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If you are not as yet a collector of bells, we think you will be when you see the fascinating selection of authentic bells now on display at the League Shop

BASQUE COW BELLS

MONKEY BELLS FROM INDIA

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INDIAN TEMPLE BELLS — NAUTCH GIRL BELLS

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PORTUGUESE COW BELLS AND PORTUGUESE HORSE BELLS

BALINESE TEMPLE BELLS, BALINESE HAND-CARVED BELLS OF WOOD

GREEK (Small) COW BELLS (in strings of three; graduated sizes)

JAVANESE WATER BUFFALO BELLS WITH VARIOUS MOTIFS INSCRIBED, JAVANESE BULLOCK BELLS, JAVANESE TEMPLE BELLS (in strings of three or individual bells)

While many of these bells, because of their unique shapes, beautiful carvings or rustic plainness might appear to be made for tourist allure, the fact remains that all were made to serve the needs of the countries from which they came.

The LEAGUE SHOP

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NATIONAL LEAGUE
for
WOMAN'S SERVICE
MAGAZINE

SEPTEMBER
1 9 4 3

Vol. XVII • No. 8

PUBLISHED BY THE NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE
WOMEN'S CITY CLUB • 465 POST ST. • SAN FRANCISCO • PRICE 15c

NATIONAL LEAGUE for WOMAN'S SERVICE SEPTEMBER CALENDAR

SWIMMING POOL HOURS:

Wednesday — 3:30 - 6:30 p. m.
Thursday — 3:30 - 5:30 — 6:30 - 8:00 p. m.
Friday — (Men's Guest Night) 3:30 - 7:30 p. m.
Saturday — 10:00 - 2:00

Pool will be closed from August 29th to September 8th
Open September 9th

FIRELIGHTING OCTOBER 4TH—LOUNGE, 7:30 P.M.

SEPTEMBER—1943

2	Needlework Guild	Room 214	10 a. m.-4 p. m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p. m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p. m.
3	French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a. m.
	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	North Room	7:30 p. m.
7	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	North Room	7:30 p. m.
9	League Shop Sewing	Room 214	10 a. m.-4 p. m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p. m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p. m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30-5:30; 6-8 p. m.
	Keep Fit Class	Gymnasium	5:30-6 p. m.
10	French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a. m.
	Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30-7:30 p. m.
	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	North Room	7:30 p. m.
11	Swimming Pool		10 a. m.-2 p. m.
14	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	North Room	1:30 p. m.
15	Swimming Pool		3:30-6:30 p. m.
	Lip Reading Class — *Miss Kate Morphy, instructor*	Board Room	7:30 p. m.
16	Needlework Guild	Room 214	10 a. m.-4 p. m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p. m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p. m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30-5:30; 6-8 p. m.
	Keep Fit Class	Gymnasium	5:30 p. m.
	Thursday Evening Program Colored Motion Pictures of Sicily and Italy, *by Mr. H. Scott Martin.*	National Defender's Room	7 p. m.
17	French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a. m.
	Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p. m.
	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	North Room	7:30 p. m.
18	Swimming Pool		10 a. m.-2 p. m.
21	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	North Room	1:30 p. m.
22	Swimming Pool		3:30-6:30 p. m.
	Lip Reading Class — *Miss Kate Morphy, instructor*	Board Room	7:30 p. m.
23	League Shop Sewing	Room 214	10 a. m.-4 p. m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p. m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p. m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30-5:30; 6-8 p. m.
	Keep Fit Class	Gymnasium	5:30-6 p. m.
24	French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a. m.
	Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p. m.
	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	North Room	7:30 p. m.
25	Swimming Pool		10 a. m.-2 p. m.
28	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annie, directing*	North Room	1:30 p. m.
29	Swimming Pool		3:30-6:30 p. m.
	Lip Reading Class — *Miss Kate Morphy, instructor*	Board Room	7:30 p. m.
30	Needlework Guild	Room 214	10 a. m.-4 p. m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p. m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p. m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30-5:30; 6-8 p. m.
	Keep Fit Class	Gymnasium	5:30-6 p. m.
	Thursday Evening Program Lecture, *by Elizabeth Doyle Parker* on "The Hills of San Francisco"	National Defender's Room	7 p. m.

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

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SAN FRANCISCO

Willis Hickox, Advertising Manager

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PANTRY SALE SUGGESTIONS

IN VIEW OF PRESENT WARTIME RESTRICTIONS MAY WE SUGGEST

Canned Fruits and Vegetables
Jams and Jellies
Cakes and Cookies ✓ Candy
Fresh or Dried Fruit
Dehydrated Vegetables ✓ Nuts
Kitchen Gadgets ✓ Gourds
Table Decorations
Flowers and Greens ✓ Aprons
Ideas and Recipes
Appropriate to the War Emergency

★

NOVEMBER 23

ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ VOLUNTEER SERVICE: We are happy to see new volunteers, especially among the Cafeteria crew. This of course does not mean that we have reached our maximum number, as we can always use more, but the fact that so many members have realized our need, should help stimulate others to join these groups, both at noon and evening. Those interested may call the Executive Office giving the day and time of day most convenient for them.

Volunteers in our other branches of Service are also welcome—Clerical, Sewing (we have several sewing groups —Club, Gift Shop, Red Cross and Needlework Guild), Magazine addressing, Library—Day and Evening, Scrapbook making, Cross Word Puzzle books for our Christmas packages (work must start immediately on these), and League Shop Volunteers, as with Christmas approaching shoppers are already making their lists. Members may also think in terms of volunteering for our Food Sale to be held the Tuesday before Thanksgiving, November 23rd.

The Executive Office is always glad to give further information about all of the Volunteer Services in the building and to help members decide which Service they would most enjoy rendering.

★ LIBRARY—LABOR DAY HOLIDAY: The library will be closed on Labor Day, September 6th. Members wishing to return books on this or any holiday or Sunday will please do so by leaving them at the hotel desk on the first floor. Please be sure to leave your name and address so that the books may be checked into the library. Otherwise they may still be charged against you and you will be responsible for them.

★ KNITTING BASKET: Now is the time to start your Christmas knitting; socks and sweaters make useful and lasting gifts. At the Knitting Basket you will find original designs for sweaters and a goodly supply of yarns in tweedy heather mixtures and soft subtle shades.

★ PROCEDURE: The Executive Office has been asked the procedure for joining the National League for Woman's Service of California.

As the National League is embarked on a tremendous program of War Services of varying kinds, emphasis at this time is laid on members who will be interested in a service program. As new volunteers are added to the ranks just so does the usefulness of the organization expand. A new member must have personal letters from three sponsors which give her qualifications for participation in the program of an organization functioning for altruistic purposes only.

★ RED CROSS KNITTING: The Red Cross has sent us an S.O.S. asking for 4500 pairs of "Mittens with rifle finger" for the U. S. Army. They are to be made in the khaki and we have wool, needles and directions. They do not expect us to make the whole quota, but they do expect us to do our share. They are not difficult for people who are used to knitting with four needles. For less experienced knitters we still have helmets, sleeveless sweaters, wristlets, also gloves and the heavy white socks.

★ SWIMMING POOL: The Swimming Pool will be closed for necessary painting and cleaning from August 25th to September 8th. Except for that week, the pool is open as usual at 3:30 Wednesday, Thursday and Friday and 10 Saturday morning. For the benefit of the children the pool will be open September 9th, the Admission Day Holiday, from 3:30 to 6:30.

★ BRIDE TOURNAMENTS: The greatest equalizer of work is play. You can relax and improve your Bridge at our tournaments held in the cheerful North room. These tournaments are held each Tuesday afternoon at 1:30 and each Friday evening at 7:30, each tournament preceded by a short talk on Culbertson bidding, conventions. Fee 25 cents.

★ PANTRY SALE: To be held on Tuesday, November 23rd—two days before Thanksgiving in the North Room, Third Floor. We are hoping that our members will think of the Pantry Sale while doing their canning and preserving this year as just a few extra jars of fruit, or glasses of jelly coming from many members will make our Sale successful. The usual cakes, cookies, breads, candy, fresh or dried fruits, flowers, greens, nuts, kitchen gadgets, gourds, table decorations, aprons, etc., will also be gratefully accepted.

The membership looks forward each year to this delightful affair, and with every one now so "preserve conscious" we feel sure that there will be great rivalry among our culinary dilettanti.

★ LIP READING: Miss Kate Morphy will hold her first lesson in Lip Reading on Wednesday evening, September 15th, at 7:30 o'clock in the Board Room on the Fourth Floor. Although the class is practically filled up we can still accept a few more registrations especially among those who may wish to review the work. Registrations should be made in advance of the opening date at the Executive Office.

★ THURSDAY EVENING PROGRAMS: On September 16th Mr. H. Scott Martin will show colored motion pictures of Sicily and Italy.

On September 30th a talk on "The Hills of San Francisco" will be given by Elizabeth Doyle Parker.

★ FIRELIGHTING: Our Annual Firelighting Ceremony will be held as usual in the Lounge of the Clubhouse on Monday evening, October 4th, at 7:30 o'clock.

This event so dear to the hearts of National League members has grown to be almost a ritual, especially to those among us to whom "Firelighting" signifies our vigil lamp to the Spirit of Service. The warmth of our hospitable hearth which over the years and during the present world crises welcomes friend and stranger alike, exemplifies ever the ideal of a group of women who having dedicated the purposes of the National League to unselfish service, have thereby founded their organization upon a rock.

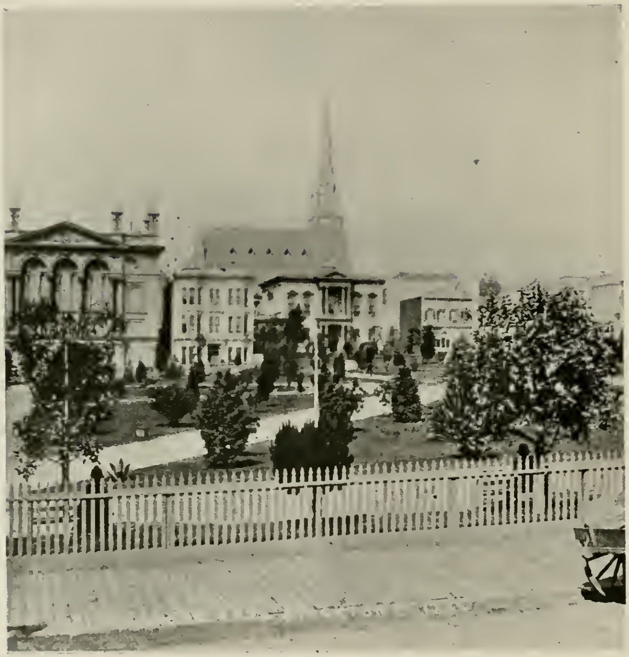
★ RED CROSS SEWING: There are a great many articles to be made by the Red Cross Sewing group. The increasing need abroad for garments demands increased hours of sewing here, at home. Room 208 is open from 10 to 4 throughout the week. All who have the time are urged to come in and sew for a few hours each week.

★ POSTAL REGULATIONS: In order to fully comply with the new Regulations of the U. S. Post Office may we ask that all mail be addressed to the Club as follows: San Francisco, 2. May we also request that members let us know their Postal District number as this will greatly facilitate the correction of our membership file.

★ LEAGUE SHOP: Moisture proof place mats of paper in colorful designs. Six mats in a package—price 25c. Matching luncheon or cocktail napkins are available.

With the Pantry Sale, share your Summer Canning and Your Victory Gardens

For Particulars See Page 3



Union Square in its quaint setting of 1874

EDITORIAL

★ It is a bright idea—a San Francisco Number for September! Everyone will be returning from vacation, glad to get back to fogs and people after the hot valley or high mountain top. They will want to hear of this city of theirs. They've gone as far as gas would allow, and there have "staid put" for a fortnight, seeing more of the beauty of Yosemite and Tahoe than they ever did before, because burro rides and "hikes" and bicycle tours have brought them closer to Mother Earth. Some of them on the other hand haven't gotten away at all because they wanted this war-summer to have the experience of driving donors to the Blood Bank, or giving day-time service in the National Defenders' Club which is so different from the night shift of winter, or of taking instruction in some form of Red Cross Nutrition so that the Victory Garden vegetables would be put down successfully, or of rambling to spots in the city they have never had time to explore.

And there's another reason for a San Francisco Number of this particular Magazine. Our readers are not only our members glad to be back home but others in Australia and far parts and WAVES and WACS and SPARS and MARINES and men of the National Defenders' Club close at hand. These latter keep asking questions about this fascinating unduplicated city by the Golden Gate.

The San Francisco Number as we present it bears testimony to the generosity of the people who make San Francisco "different." Each of our contributors this month is a writer of no mean quality. The National League for Woman's Service has only to ask to receive. Believing this, the Editor dared to write (in your name) to ask stories from Edward O'Day, Jack Densham, Helen Bruner, Florence Keene—not one refused. The time was short, the remuneration you interest, but with a spirit of good fellowship and with the affection for their beloved city they have sung her praises for your ears. We are grateful to them and we present their stories with pride. To our young readers, we pass the challenge of Charles K. Field: "Old San Franciscans may dream dreams but if the city is to realize its destiny our young men must see visions."

★ "I'm continuously amazed at the type of reading the boys do." Miss Dunne was speaking in the National Defenders' Club as she reviewed two lists of "requests" to be packed immediately, one for a cantonment and one for a ship. With a bit of consternation but with the peculiar faith born of experience that replacement would soon again fill the shelves on the balcony, she breathlessly gathered the books while the truck waited outside "449"; on the stage magazine volunteers picked out two cartons, one suited for a group of men at an isolated land spot and another for very young sailors going off to far places; at the Officer of the Day Desk one volunteer selected jig-saw puzzles, playing cards and games of all sorts while another packed an album of victrola records.

Twice a week at least this is the picture in "the N. D. C." We ask our readers to look over their book shelves and vacation reading and then come bearing gifts to the National Defenders' Club of books and magazines and games. The boys who come to this particular club want the best fiction, the best standards, books that educate (geology, navigation, etc.). "This is the finest men's library I've seen in a long time," a Chaplain has told us. We must keep it so.

★ *INVOCATION offered by Chaplain Jack R. McMichael, Lieutenant of the United States Maritime Service Officers' School, Alameda, on the occasion of the triple launching at the Moore Dry Dock Company on August 14, 1943.*

"Eternal God, maker of all things, Father of all men, Judge of all Nations, Source of our greatest inspiration and morale, Author of our highest hopes—Bless, we pray Thee, this Company of friends and especially the men and women honored now as heroes in production. Bless, too, their Allies who sail the ships they build and who fight on Pacific, British, African and Sicilian shores in the battle of the air, on the blood soaked soil of Russia and China, in the death defying underground of occupied lands. Use these ships and the world struggle for which they are built, to bring relief to the suffering—food and security to the starving—freedom to the enslaved—equality to oppressed racial and religious minorities, and spiritual advancement, brotherly justice, lasting peace to all men—Thy children—our brothers. AMEN."

THE WATERFRONT of SAN FRANCISCO

by Marion Leale

★ The air is crisp and cool with a fog-bank off the Golden Gate, the motor comfortable and unobtrusive. As we rise on the ramp of the mammoth three-and-a-half-mile East Bay Bridge, the San Francisco Waterfront stretches below us on either side with dull gray ships at the piers awaiting cargoes of important war material. Out in the Bay, busy craft move on their way with grim determination, confident that deep water make navigation simple. On the Island gray buildings cover the earth where gay color so lately thrilled us with Exposition glory.

A short half hour and we are at the Moore Dry Dock Company Gates. Careful identification. Coast Guard and police direction (for it is August 14, 1943, and this is War!) and the signal for us to pass is given. We emerge into a world of modern pre-fabricated steel construction with steel helmeted men and women unhurriedly but uninterruptedly going about their business of ship-building.

Easily identified in the long line of docks of the West Yard are two of the three ships we have come to see launched, for two eyes painted on each bow, following the old Chinese tradition, are alert to guide safely the vessels as they shall dip their toes in for the first time in salt water. Precisely at eleven o'clock we are "on the air" and from the Announcer of the Blue Network come these words: "Today the Moore Dry Dock Company and its tens of thousands of employees are being awarded the coveted Maritime "M" Pennant and Victory Fleet Flag for outstanding achievement in ship construction, ship conversion and ship repair. Today, also, is the birthday of Mr. Joseph A. Moore, Chairman of the Board. And then, as a fitting climax to the ceremonies, a triple launching. Three of the famed C-2 Cargo Ships, built by Moore's employees, will slide down the ways, soon to take their places in the Victory Fleet to help win this war in the shortest time possible."

To a split-second, the triple ceremonies are carried out as the printed invitation had told us they would be. At precisely 11:28 the first of the trio has glided down the ways. With a pulling of a lever every block has simultaneously slid back, and evenly released, the "Spitfire" slips from her berth without a quiver. At precisely 11:55 the "Herald of the Morning" from the East Yard has joined her sister ship in the stream, and at 12:30 the "Monarch of the Seas" has slipped out of her cradle.

("I must down to the seas again, for the call of the running tide
Is a wild call and a clear call that may not be denied.")

No mishap to mar this outstanding achievement of modern construction. We ask ourselves what has saved it from the coldness of its stereotyped regimentation pattern? We find the answer in the second half of the story. It is the birthday of the Chairman of the Board, kindly "Joe" Moore, and the three sponsors are his delightful daughters. His two stalwart sons stand beside him as President and Executive Vice President of the company. The tens of thousands of his eager employees are wearing for the first time the coveted "M" and with "time off" are our hosts at the launching.

The ceremony over, the guests wander through the yard to the Mold Loft, visiting as they go. Here friends of "the Moores" enjoy an hour of music with the talent of the Bohemian Club while a war time menu of coffee and doughnuts refreshes.

* * *

It is a half century ago—October 26, 1893. We are up early, for we must start right after breakfast for the launching of the Battleship "Oregon" and it will take all morning to get to the Union Iron Works. Over Jackson Street in the cable car we ride to the Ferry. Along the wooden water front, careful of the numerous holes and protruding nails, we walk to Jackson Street Pier and board the dear familiar sternwheeler the "Caroline." Soon the gay party of young and old is assembled and we are really on our way. Past the wooden Ferry Slips and Mission Rock and Baden we crawl. At last around the bend, the Union Iron Works! The Bay is full of shipping, gay with bunting. Barks and barkentines lie at anchor. Small boats dodge in and out. Whistles toot. Excitement prevails. Amid the varying craft of every size and description, we steer our way until a position is found out of the path of the "Oregon" should she run amuck and yet in the fore front of vision for the launching itself.

Precisely at the appointed time, hammering of wooden blocks comes to us. Whistles of every note in the scale from craft, large and small, pierce the clear noon day air and tell us the launching is here! We use our binoculars and see the quiver which means "She moves." Some one eloquently quotes:

Loud and sudden there was heard,
All around them and below,
The sound of hammers, blow on blow,
Knocking away the shores and spurs.
And see! she stirs!
She starts—she moves—she seems to feel

The thrill of life along her keel,
And, spurning with her foot the ground,
With one exulting, joyous bound,
She leaps into the ocean's arms!

Down the Ways to us the great "Oregon" comes, gathering speed with every foot. The tide catches her and she swings suddenly, and then comes slowly to rest. The wonder that such a mass of steel could float has brought tears to the eyes of the very thoughtful. What an achievement for man!

The launching a success, with gay hearts we tune the ukuleles and guitar and tour the Bay visiting the ships at anchor. A groaning board satisfies the inner man the while.

* * *

A vivid contrast these two scenes. War—peace, 1943—1893; three ships launched at one time, prefabricated units, one ship constructed piece by piece; a news event broadcast to the world, an occasion known to the local community only.

And yet these two launchings have one common characteristic—they are both sentimentally San Franciscan. They belong to the waterfront picture of a city dear to every sailor who affectionately remembers "Frisco" and "the banks of the Sacramento." They are more personal than most cities care to make them.

One cannot coldly describe the waterfront of San Francisco, for one cannot detach the ships from those who sailed them or the ferryboats from those who commanded them or the steamers and motor-ships from the certain trades which were peculiarly theirs. Men and ships are indescribably "part and parcel" of each other. The men who steered safely through storm to port, the men of the ferry service who carried without mishap year after year millions of passengers across a Bay often blotted out by fog have left their experience to color the present and spur future generations to successful accomplishment.

Ration points today are making us conscious of the things close at hand. Would that we now could take a ferryboat ride for fifteen cents and from the hurricane deck of the white-winged "Newark" watch the sunset lights silhouetted above the hills of San Francisco, breathtaking in their glory, and behold the glow of the sparkling ocean beyond the narrowing straits at the Golden Gate. But as long as ferryboat and clipper ship has given way to bridge and airplane, how fortunate we are to live on a peninsula that has lost nothing of its charm. The blessing of the pioneers is with us still. The passing generation, as all passing generations are prone, may resent change, but such a launching as yesterday's proves we need not fear. Out of the past was taken the best and into the future was put the worth-while of experience.

Why does the waterfront appeal? Here I must drop into the first person singular, for what appeals to one may not to another and I can answer for myself only.

The sentiment which dwells in the heart of man is nowhere so practically expressed as in the Waterfront of San Francisco Bay. The courage of the wives and mothers who eagerly awaited the signals from Telegraph Hill that all was well with their loved ones echoes along its piers. We hear again the news of the "Shipping Intelligence" in February, 1859:

"ARRIVALS: Stmr. Columbia, Ship Osborn Howes, Brque. Gold Hunter, Mex. Schr. Lord Raglan, with mails and pass to Forbes & Babcock. Mdse. to Flint, Peabody & Co., 225,000 feet lumber to Burnham & Coolidge. 17 pass, 23 days from Guayaas, wheat to N. Larso.

MEMORANDA: Per Osborne Howes—Was 40 days to the Equator in the Atlantic; 80 days to Cape Horn: 22 days off the Cape, with strong westerly gales; crossed the Equator in the Pacific Ja 23, lon 110°; took the N E trades and carried them up to 23° N; since then had light S E winds up to the Farallones. Off Cape Horn December 6, 7, 8, 9 and 10, was in company with ship Fleet Wing from N. York for this port. Nov. 6, signalized, off Cape St. Roque, ship Flora Temple, steering south. Now 12, lat 58° 18'S, long 69° 18'W, G. A. Gaston, boy, while in the act of furling the mizzentopsail in a gale of wind, fell overboard and was drowned, there being a heavy sea on, was unable to save.

Pier Gold Hunter—Brigs Ellen H. Wood and Franklin Adams sailed the day previous; brque F. . . Major had sailed for the Mendocino Reservation with Indians; left in port brque Columbia; brig Quoddy Belle ready for sea."

Here on this friendly western frontier waterfront the "old soak" was given a hand-out when he least expected it and "bum-boatman Annie" *(Continued on page 17)*

Looking Westward to the Sea

TELEGRAPH HILL

By Jack Densham

Like the van of a spear-head thrust at the foe
I stand by the land-locked bay;
While tides of the moon and humanity flow
Each on its destined way.
'Tis thus I have stood since the waters' vast might
Thrust a way through rock to the sea
And thus I shall stand until ultimate night,
Through an aeon of majesty.

The legion I lead is full-manned by the hills,
Embattled against a far sky
And we guard the great soul that, immaculate, fills
One city we know cannot die.
Though short is the span of those fast-rolling years
While your harbor of hope was born,
Through bluster of gold-lust, of strife and fears,
Came a being as clean as the morn.

Right proudly I stood, while, up high on my crown,
Men waited for ships to arrive.
With high-flying signal the news was flashed down,
The somnolent port came alive.
In those busy days humans granted me grace
For the goodly title I bore;
I watched with contentment each joy-lighted face,
As life-saving freight neared the shore.

Below me were brightly dyed sails, cut lateen,
On skillfully steered little craft;
Bound homeward near twilight in sunset's clear sheen,
The breeze blowing gaily abaft.
Those fishermen loved me, their homes clung around
My shoulders right up to my head.
When holocaust threatened, no water was found
So they doused it with wine instead.

Things have changed—O'er my head is a gaudy cowl,
Flamboyant of red culturine.
Some day I shall angrily brush off my jowl
And make it more fit to be seen.
Oh well, that will pass as the ugly *must* pass:
Here I stand with the Soul and Bay,
In a scene of such beauty, chanting a mass,
That even the Godless must pray.

SAN FRANCISCO IN THE EARLY SIXTIES

by Edward F. O'Day

★ The San Francisco of Forty-Nine and the early Fifties has a golden lure for writers and readers. The San Francisco of the Seventies exercises upon the imagination the silver magic of the Comstock Bonanza and the thrill that came with the first click of wheels on the transcontinental rails.

In between these two periods came what the late Charles Murdock called "the almost neglected Sixties." This neglect is easier to explain than to justify. It was a time of substantial growth, of necessary adjustments. In the early Sixties San Francisco developed a strength that enabled the city to survive, in the next decade, a succession of fits and fevers that might otherwise have been fatal. Our early Sixties should not be neglected.

Let us cast an eye on our city in the Civil War years. It had a population of eighty thousand, was without doubt the most cosmopolitan community in the United States, and lived on a high level of civilization and culture. The city was isolated, but not in the least provincial.

It was a community of distinguished educators and eloquent pastors of souls, brilliant professional men, bankers and merchants of breadth and vision. Good music was in high esteem, the theaters attracted the best talent, noted European chefs presided over the restaurants. Social life took a high tone from the rivalry of Southern "chivalry" with the well-bred of New York and New England. The newspapers were well written; some very good books were published locally; and the bookstores imported the best new works from New York and Philadelphia, London and Paris.

Breathing this atmosphere, a Starr King was stimulated, and the creative genius of a Bret Harte and a Henry George was vitalized.

If we add to these brighter hues the dark colors of a political corruption by no means peculiar to this western outpost, gambling that was honestly conducted in the open, and a tolerant attitude toward dissipation, the general picture of San Francisco in the early Sixties will not be too rosily painted.

There was no transcontinental railroad, and the "magnetic telegraph" was a new thing. Communication with the eastern seaboard was by clipper ship around the Horn, steamer to Panama and Nicaragua, and the Overland Mail, which, on account of the Civil War, was no longer by way of the Pueblo of Los Angeles, Fort Yuma, and El Paso, but out of Folsom via Placerville and the Emigrant Trail. The Pony Express had been discontinued.

Montgomery Street was the main artery of business and pleasure, with frontage selling for as high as $6,000 a foot. The fashionable shops for women were in Sacramento, Clay, and Washington streets between Kearny and Montgomery. For a long time land titles had been in dispute south of Pine, so city growth had been mostly to the north and west. But this

(Continued on page 16)

LIBRARIES IN SAN FRANCISCO

by Helen M. Bruner

★ Libraries are among the oldest institutions in the world. We can let our thoughts dwell on the libraries archaeologists have discovered that functioned in ancient times. Or we can think of the great scholarly libraries in England, in Europe that have grown up over the centuries or of those on our east coast that can be measured by several hundreds of years.

San Francisco is a young city. Less than a hundred years ago it was made up of the Presidio just inside the Golden Gate, the Mission Church over in the Mission Valley, a few straggling roads and houses between and great ranchos spreading out beyond. So the city that San Francisco now is, has grown up within a century. In this century, too, have come to it not one earthquake and one fire but several. This prelude is not by way of apology for its libraries of today but rather a statement preliminary to a great pride in its achievements in this direction.

The San Francisco Public Library was founded in 1878. Following the course of public libraries in the United States it grew and expanded in volumes and service during the years following. Then in 1906 the main library was completely destroyed by earthquake and fire. Since then an entirely new library has been built up. That means that not only current material has been acquired but older basic books, files of periodicals, files of newspapers, government documents, sets, have had to be sought out and bought. Now the San Francisco Public Library is housed in a main building at the Civic Center and in 28 branches and stations scattered throughout the city. It contains 538,999 volumes. Using its facilities and finding there the books and material in abundance we do, often makes us forget that it is really an achievement of less than 40 years. Its music department is one of the outstanding libraries on music and musicians and of music in this country. Books of fiction, travel, history, all subjects are loaned to readers or are used for study and research at the main library and its branches. Books not in the branch collections can be sent out quickly and easily from the main library to them on request. All sorts of questions are answered in its reference rooms and help is given in research work. Around 3,000,000 volumes are circulated each year.

In December, 1854, the Mechanics Institute was founded in San Francisco. Its purpose was to establish a library and reading room and to further scientific and literary research. From a beginning of four volumes at this time it grew and prospered during the years. Annual Mechanics' and Manufacturers' Fairs were held to help in its support. These were of great popularity in the early days and are still discussed by early citizens who enjoyed them. By 1906 it had built up a collection of over a hundred thousand volumes. Early that year it combined with the Mercantile Library Association.

This, too, is an old institution. It was organized in 1852 and although it grew in volumes over the years it was not so fortunate in its financial history as was the Mechanics' Institute. Finally early in 1906 with the consolidation of the two organizations there was brought together a splendid collection of books. Then earthquake and fire destroyed this entirely.

The trustees began work on reorganization immediately. Now the Mechanics' Institute Library contains about one hundred and fifty thousand volumes and is in its own building at 57 Post Street in down-town San Francisco. The membership fee is very reasonable. The library is of general interest although material on scientific and technical subjects abounds. A chess and checker room is one of the special features of the library.

Mr. Adolph Sutro, mining man and pioneer, had a vision of a great scholarly library like those of Europe located in San Francisco. With this in view he and his agents frequented the book markets in London and on the continent and bought books by the thousands. Before his death Mr. Sutro was said to have the largest private library in the world. This he had stored in two warehouses in down-town San Francisco. The fire of 1906 destroyed one warehouse with its contents. The contents of the other, numbering an estimated 90,000 volumes, was given to the California State Library in 1915 to be maintained in San Francisco as a State Library branch. This library contains many old and rare books. The Reformation is represented in many thousands of volumes in Latin, Spanish and German printed in the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries. The English pamphlet collection and the material on the first Mexican Revolution and the period from 1820 to 1850 in Mexico are particularly complete. Rare and unexpected books and pamphlets on almost every subject are here. It is housed in the San Francisco Public Library building.

Two of our great universities in northern California, the University of California and Leland Stanford University have located their medical schools in San Francisco. For these they have built up splendid reference libraries in this field. The Stanford Medical Library is at Sacramento and Webster streets and the University of California Medical school has its headquarters at Second and Paranassus avenues.

The two Catholic universities in the city have their fine libraries, too. The San Francisco College for Women has a particularly good collection of incunabula and early printed books and a noteworthy *(Continued on page 16)*

BORN in SAN FRANCISCO SEVENTY YEARS AGO

★ This month celebrates an anniversary—"the first successful operation under mechanical propulsion" of a cable car. The inventor, A. S. Hallidie, was a San Franciscan, and the hills of San Francisco were the challenge. One takes for granted the cable car today and sits on "the dummy" with lack of self-consciousness as it dips over Washington Street or down Powell Street at an angle of thirty degrees. History shows the development of this means of locomotion was slow. First Clay Street, then three years later Sutter from Market to Larkin where a "car barn" marked the end of the line. Then on out Sutter, finally to Cemetery Avenue. Meantime in 1878 the California Street Cable was laid up Nob Hill past the Stanford and Hopkins mansons, whose owners were immensely interested in an easy way to reach home up the heavy grade from down town. Two years later, we are told, one cable crossed another, and when the Union Street line started with a cable that could turn a corner, progress was real.

The cry of the Powell Street gripman at Jackson Street "Round the curve!" is the modern version of "Corner, Hold on Tight!" That a cable car could operate on a main artery was proven by the Market Street cable and the company opened a new field for business in its designing and equipping of cable cars. Cables and all the necessary features of such an undertaking were built locally. (Old-timers who looked at the cable for the East Bay Bridge a few years ago with its myriad wires of copper thought "San Francisco ought to know how to build this type of thing.")

Years after the cable car was replaced by electric on Sutter and Polk, the branch which turned out Pacific Avenue carried on, and after the Earthquake and Fire the Pacific Heights residents petitioned the Board of Supervisors for its continuance. The Board humored this fashionable district and granted the permit. Finally, on November 17, 1929, this particular cable line gave way to the demand for a highway for automobiles, and the Chronicle Editorial of that date expressed the community's sentiments when it said:

THANKS IN GOODBY TO TOONERVILLE TROLLEY!

The Chronicle would feel that a pleasant duty had been neglected did we not pay a parting tribute to the conductors and gripmen of the now defunct Pacific Avenue cable car line—those men who have so endeared themselves to the children of the entire Pacific Heights district, and consequently to their parents.

For a generation these courteous men—young and old alike—have carried the little ones back and forth to the public and private schools in the district. They took them aboard carefully in front of their homes, landed them safely before their schools, and returned them tenderly to their homes. Regular stop corners cut no figure if a tot could be left right in front of his or her own door. The car stopped right there.

Parents had no worries about their children when they used the old "Toonerville (Continued on page 19)

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© Blanding Sloan 29
a Passing Sandwich. Pacific St Cable Car San Francisco
Blanding Sloan

This etching by Tod Sloan is typically San Francisco. Jerky old cable cars with "separate dummys" toiling up the hills, cable cars in one piece with gripmen between "the side-saddle seats" as Herb Caen nostalgically describes them—this means the city of the seven hills and the sand dunes where transportation was once a major problem.

POETRY PAGE

Edited by Florence Keene

Ballad of the Hyde Street Grip

Oh, the rain is slanting sharply, and the Norther's blowing cold,
When the cable strands are loosened, she is nasty hard to hold;
There's little time for sitting down and little time for gab,
For the bumper guards the crossing, and you'd best be keeping tab!
Two-and-twenty "let-go's" every double trip—
It takes a bit of doing, on the Hyde Street Grip!

Throw her off at Powell Street, let her go at Post,
Watch her well at Geary and at Sutter, when you coast,
Easy at the Power House, have a care at Clay,
Sacramento, Washington, Jackson, all the way!
Drop the rope at Union, never make a slip—
The lever keeps you busy, on the Hyde Street Grip!

Foot-brake, wheel-brake, slot-brake and gong,
You've got to keep 'em working, or you'll soon be going wrong!
Rush her on the crossing, catch her on the rise,
Easy round the corners, when the dust is in your eyes!
And the bell will always stop you, if you hit her up a clip—
You are apt to earn your wages, on the Hyde Street Grip!

North Beach to Tenderloin, over Russian Hill,
The grades are something giddy, and the curves are fit to kill!
All the way to Market Street, climbing up the slope,
Down upon the other side, hanging to the rope;
But the sight of San Francisco, as you take the lurching dip!
There is plenty of excitement, on the Hyde Street Grip!

Oh, the lights are in the Mission, and the ships are in the Bay;
And Tamalpais is looming from the Gate, across the way;
The Presidio trees are waving, and the hills are growing brown,
And the driving fog is harried from the Ocean to the town!
How the pulleys slap and rattle! How the cables hum and whip!
Oh, they sing a gallant chorus, on the Hyde Street Grip!

When the Orpheum is closing, and the crowd is on the way,
The conductor's punch is ringing, and the dummy's light and gay;
But the wait upon the table by the Beach is dark and still—
Just the swashing of the surges on the shore below the mill;
And the flash of Angel Island breaks across the channel rip,
As the hush of midnight falls upon the Hyde Street Grip!

—Gelett Burgess.

At the Stevenson Monument

(Portsmouth Square, San Francisco)

Perhaps from out the thousands passing by—
The City's hopeless lotus-eaters these,
Blown by the four winds of the seven seas
From common want to common company—
Perhaps someone may lift a heavy eye
And see, dream-blown across his memories,
Those golden pennons bellying in the breeze
And spread for ports where fair adventures lie.

And O! that such a one may stay a space
And taste of sympathy, till to his ears
Might come the tale of him who knew the grace
To suffer sweetly through the bitter years;
To catch the smile concealed in Fortune's face
And draw contentment from a cup of tears!

—Wallace Irwin.

Twin Peaks, San Francisco

I see you rise beyond the surging street,
O Peaks belovéd, so divinely fair,
That Nature's boldest courage would despair
To mould and garnish others more complete,
Whether the gray-hued mists of ocean bear
Their streamers o'er you, or the sun's kiss greet
Your lovely bloom and blade, or moonbeams meet
To weave new beauties in your freshening air.

Full oft mine eyes behold you as the breasts
Of some huge Goddess whose benign behests
Upon the City of her love are laid;
And from her sounding lips then fancy hears
Prophetic words my dreaming seas arrayed
In deeds that shake immortally the years.

—Edward Robeson Taylor.

San Francisco

Saint that in gentleness
With the wild creatures there
Walked in the wilderness,
Preaching to wolf and snake
Kindness for Jesus' sake,
And to birds of the air:
Of thy sweet friendliness
Mine be a share!
Let me not needlessly
Waken to fear of me
Any least thing
That goes with claw or wing,
Squirrel in hollow tree,
Birds in their nest.
Let me not heedlessly
Scare the shy waterfowl
From reedy rest.
And if I cannot preach
God's gracious word
To any beast or bird,
May all of God's creatures teach
God's ways to me.

—Mary Austin.

Gelett Burgess, *poet, illustrator, mystery writer, humorist, began his brilliant writing career in San Francisco, editing a verse magazine and writing four lines about a purple cow, in 1895, the fame of which still lives.*

Wallace Irwin *contributed to San Francisco newspapers and was editor of the San Francisco* News Letter, *before going East. Two books of his humorous poems were printed by Paul Elder, the first in 1902. He lives on Long Island, New York.*

Dr. Edward Robeson Taylor *was born in 1838 and died in 1922. He was at one time mayor of San Francisco, and president of the Bar Association. The poem on this page is from "Chants With the Soul," privately printed in 1920.*

Mary (Hunter) Austin *was born in 1868 and died in Santa Fe in 1934. She was an authority on Indians, and an internationally known author. The above poem is from "Children Sing in the Far West," published by Houghton Mifflin Co., in 1928.*

SAN FRANCISCO . . . *The City by the Golden Gate*

★ This was the season for winds that seemed to blow from the four points of the compass at once and of ghostly fogs that stole up and down the streets of the city, abandoning the hills to bank in the valleys, as if seeking warmth; abruptly deserting the lowlands to prowl along the heights, always searching, searching, these pure white lovely fogs of San Francisco, for something lost and never found.
—*Gertrude Atherton in "Sisters-in-Law."*

These San Franciscans openly and heartily enjoyed themselves. There was still a suggestion of gold-mining lavishness and devil-may-care about them. They were like advance specimens of a new tall pagan race. They were also rather like large children.
—*J. B. Priestly in "Faraway."*

The skyscrapers, scrubbed each night by the busy brooms of the sea fog, looked clean and new.
—*George Dyer in "The Catalyst Club"*

San Francisco takes strange hold on the hearts of men. Even the most insensitive individual is conscious at times of this attraction, but it appears most importunately to young people, newspapermen, poets, and other sub-varieties of lunacy. For them (to whom Paris seems a weary bawd, and Vienna a gay girl-widow, and Chicago the "hog butcher to the world"), San Francisco is the gray-eyed mistress of sea captains—not young, but youthful, not old, but wise —a comrade of youth, a lover of the vigorous and adventurous, always a gazer over blue water, with the salt wind upon her face.—*George Dyer in "The Catalyst Club."*

If I could start in all over again back at twenty or twenty-five I should choose for my earthly abiding place some spot in a hundred-mile radium of San Francisco.
—*Irvin S. Cobb.*

The profile a city makes is a good indication of its character. If the municipal skyline is dumpy, the municipal spark is usually stifled; the local industry inconsequential.

San Francisco's profile is not dumpy, but is paradoxical, like the San Francisco character. It is the profile of an artist and a laborer with sharp, angular features sprouting from a rugged base. The profile is resolved into a silhouette of action with a hint of reflection. It is never two days the same.
—*R. D., in S. F. Chronicle.*

There are no end of ways of enduring time in San Francisco, pleasantly, beautifully, and with the romance of living in everything. Eat any kind of dish the races of the world know how to prepare. Drink any kind of wine you like. Play any game you care to play. Go to the opera. The symphony. The concert. Go to a movie or a stage play. Loaf around in the high-toned bars, or in the honky-tonks. Sail in the bay. Go down to Bay Meadows or Tanforan and bet the horses. Go to church.

If you're alive, you can't be bored in San Francisco. If you're not alive, San Francisco will bring you to life. You may be a fool for a week or two, but nobody will notice that because everybody else has been a fool too, and is likely to be a fool again.

San Francisco is a world to explore. It is a place where the heart can go on a delightful adventure. It is a city in which the spirit can know refreshment every day.
—*William Saroyan, in "San Francisco: West Coast Metropolis."*

San Francisco is the genius of American cities. It is the wild-eyed, all-fired, hard-boiled, tender-hearted, white-haired boy of the American family of cities. It is the prodigal son. The city which does everything and is always forgiven, because of its great heart, its gentle smile, its roaring laughter, its mysterious and magnificent personality.

It is not the easiest city in the world to like at first. It seems cold, hard, ugly, indifferent, and out of the world. It is not an easy city to to know. It seems delirious with energy, incoherent because of the many things it has to say, broken-hearted with sorrowful memories. You walk through the streets of the city and feel its loneliness, and you wonder what memory is troubling its heart.
—*William Saroyan, in "San Francisco: West Coast Metropolis."*

San Francisco in the Early Sixties

(Continued from page 11)

difficulty was now fairly well adjusted, and the city was expanding in all directions, though growth southward was rather slow.

Nobody dreamed of the magnificent possibilities of Market Street. St. Patrick's Church and the Catholic Orphan Asylum, on the site of the future Palace Hotel, were none too easy of access. In St. Anne's Valley, a depression in the sand-dunes where The Emporium now stands, was St. Ignatius Church. A few other structures were rising in Market Street, for the steam paddy of David Hewes had leveled the dunes, and there was a single-track steam railroad from Second Street to the distant Mission Dolores.

Yerba Buena Cemetery, a gore of sixteen acres bounded by Market, Larkin and McAllister Streets, had recently been closed, a park being in contemplation. This was a remote region, as was Hayes Park beyond, but the city fathers were looking to the future, "admonished," as a writer put it, "by the gigantic strides with which improvements were progressing."

There were omnibuses from the Plaza (Portsmouth Square) to Lone Mountain, Mission Dolores, the Presidio, and Fort Point, and a crosstown line plied between North Beach and South Park, the latter beginning to come into its own.

There was a Seal Rock House, but no Cliff House, and only those who had private carriages or could afford "hack" hire visited the ocean beach. Family parties spent Sunday at The Willows, in the block bounded by Valencia and Mission, Eighteenth and Nineteenth (then called Falcon and Eagle) streets; or at Russ Gardens, where Columbia Park is now. Both were respectable resorts, furnishing pleasant music and good beer. A favorite walk was to the top of Telegraph Hill. The boisterous spent Sunday at the Mission, where the entertainment included bull-baiting, cock-fighting, and racing.

It would be wrong to omit mention of the two leading saloons: Barry & Patten's, at the southeast corner of Montgomery and Sacramento, and the Bank Exchange, in the Montgomery Block.

Palatial residences were multiplying on Rincon Hill. Nob Hill had not even acquired its name. The principal hotels were the Occidental, Lick, and Russ, in Montgomery Street, and the American Exchange at 323 Sansome Street. Foremost among the theaters were the Metropolitan, in Montgomery between Washington and Jackson; the American, at the northeast corner of Sansome and Halleck; and Maguire's Opera House, in Washington near Montgomery. Visiting lecturers held forth in Platt's Hall, where the Mills Building is today, and the fashionable balls were given in the new hall of the Dashaways, in Post between Kearny and Dupont.

There were five principal dailies: Alta California, Call, and Herald (morning), and Bulletin and Journal (evening).

Such was something of the San Francisco of the early Sixties, the San Francisco of many great men (yes, great), and also the San Francisco which laughed at and kept Emperor Norton, and cherished those licensed canine pets, Bummer and Lazarus.

Libraries in San Francisco

(Continued from page 13)

collection of book-plates. The University of San Francisco is building up a fine college library.

Special libraries of all kinds and on a great variety of subjects abound in San Francisco. Many business firms, like Standard Oil, Bank of America, Metropolitan Life Insurance Company, and others, have built up libraries on their special subjects. Government and state bureaus, too, have their own special collections, some of them book and information centers in their particular fields for the whole western area. Most of these libraries have trained librarians in charge.

The San Francisco Law Library in the City Hall contains over 100,000 volumes and the San Francisco County Medical Association Library on Washington Street, for the use of physicians, contains current medical works and periodicals. Both these libraries were destroyed in 1906 and have been built up since.

Organizations like the California Historical Society and the Society of California Pioneers have built up libraries on California history and people. Both are located in Pioneer Hall at 456 McAllister Street. Each organization issues a quarterly publication to members. Other patriotic and historical societies in their own special fields have accumulated books and manuscripts and other material mainly for the use of members.

This brief survey has merely touched on the wealth of book material in the city of San Francisco. Many are the schools, clubs, organizations of all sorts, interested in a great variety of subjects, that have been omitted. The people of the city themselves are book-minded and private collectors are always on the alert for treasures along their own particular lines.

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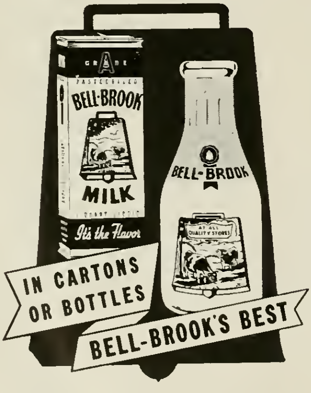

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The Waterfront in San Francisco

(Continued from page 9)

was teased but never jeered as she independently sold her wares to sailors from Liverpool or Bombay. Sailing ships, with graceful rigging and picturesque figurehead, great sea-giants with elaborate fittings and massive machinery, victory ships of simple lines and efficient bearing—each modern in its day—have come in through the Gate into a safe and cordial port. The Bar pilots of San Francisco Bay for generations have made it safe against fog and wicked Potato Patch, the people of a pioneer West have made it hospitable. Once a sailor, always a sailor—with an intimate understanding of all other sailors. Theirs is the experience of the beauty of God's open sea, the dangers of the deep, the lesson of silence while placid sea rolls on and on and on and moon-light illumnes the deep waters as far as human eye can reach, nights when the message of the stars is shared by f'castle and bridge, the value of prayer when a ninety-mile gale blows and the tow-line is cut, the interdependence of men, crew and officers. These experiences bind together the men of the waterfront.

With a bit of sardonic emphasis, some one says "San Francisco seems to like sailors." San Francisco certainly does, for without her Waterfront San Francisco would not be San Francisco.

The Greatest Campaign San Francisco Has Ever Known

The grim business of war is to take life . . . with guns, tanks, bombers and battleships.

The humanitarian business of democratic living is to salvage life . . . with foods, clothing, medical supplies and other vital services.

Paradoxically, under cover of the greatest war the world has ever known, the greatest salvage attempts are being made. To continue this great work requires the help of every San Franciscan in support of the coming War Chest appeal.

This year the campaign goal will be $5,975,525—the largest sum of money ever sought in San Francisco for such purposes!

Last year the War Chest reached its goal of $3,120,000.

The reason the goal is higher is readily understandable. Another year of war has made the needs of the stricken throughout the world infinitely greater, and now with the military situation changing rapidly, it is possible to direct greater amounts of aid to the starving and dying.

(Continued on page 19)

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CAPTAIN RONALD AMUNDSEN *and "The Gjoa"*

★ In Golden Gate Park, San Francisco, close to the ocean beach, just south of the world-known Cliff House, is one of the unique monuments of the world—the little white-painted Norwegian sloop Gjoa, pronounced "Yoa," in which the intrepid Captain Roald Amundsen made the first and only voyage through the Northwest Passage, an exploit which many distinguished Arctic explorers had envisioned for nearly 400 years.

Noted aircraft of recent decades and pioneer locomotives of still earlier years are enshrined in the spacious halls of the Smithsonian Institution at Washington, D. C., but the Gjoa, built in far away Norway and named for the wife of its shipbuilder, nestles beneath windswept cypress trees, not far from the Great Highway, within sight of the Pacific Ocean and within sound of its waves as they break and roll on the California shore.

Although Amundsen, discoverer of the South Pole, lost his life in the French seaplane Latham while searching for the Italia expedition, commanded by Nobile, this diminutive ship still survives as a monument to the courageous Norwegian explorer, and is visited annually by thousands of visitors to the City by the Golden Gate.

To visualize what the Gjoa denotes and connotes, one must let his imagination play and at the same time summon his knowledge of geography, of the sea, and of the annals of exploration in the distant, difficult, ice-bound Arctic regions, to appreciate what Amundsen and the Gjoa accomplished.

It was Amundsen's boyhood dream to conquer the Northwest Passage. At midnight of June 16, 1908, and in a deluge of rain, he and six chosen companions boarded the Gjoa in the harbor of Christiania, now Oslo, Norway. The sloop had only one mast but was equipped with a petroleum engine, deemed a hazard at the time. It was only 70 feet in length, with a beam of 20 feet and a net registered tonnage of 47.

Amundsen made his first stop at Disco Island on the west coast of Greenland. Drifting ice and heavy winds complicated the navigation across Melville Bay. Then, after crossing Baffin Bay, Beechey Island was reached.

With no charts to go by, Amundsen had to resort to soundings. Many perils were encountered. At one time the Gjoa, threading a treacherous channel, almost lost its rudder. Again, the engine room was set on fire. And still again, the little ship encountered a terrific gale of four days' duration which almost wrecked it on the Arctic shore. Although the ship was of very light draft, there were times, according to Amundsen's own account, when there was scarcely an inch of water beneath its keel.

Finally Amundsen reached a point on the southern coast of King William Island, where nearly two years were spent while invaluable observations were made of the Magnetic Pole. A third winter was spent near Herschel Island and then on August 31, 1906, Amundsen and the Gjoa arrived at Cape Nome, having completed the first navigation of the Northwest Passage.

On October 19, 1906, in mid-afternoon, the Gjoa passed through the Golden Gate and dropped anchor in Bonita Cove, San Francisco Bay. Shortly thereafter the intrepid explorer was feted at a reception at which President Benjamin Ide Wheeler of the University of California and President David Starr Jorran of Leland Stanford Jr. University, were members of the committee of welcome.

Subsequently, the Gjoa made its way to Mare Island Navy Yard where battleships dipped their colors in naval tribute to the little vessel. On June 16, 1909, the Gjoa was presented by Captain Amundsen to the City of San Francisco.

This is the story, in brief, of Amundsen and the Gjoa—the first ship to pass from the Atlantic Ocean to the Pacific Ocean, north of the Straits of Magellan.

Editor's Note: Where Golden Gate Park meets the Pacific Ocean "The Gjoa" is now enclosed "for the duration," for after her stormy journey through the Northwest Passage, this sturdy little boat needs rehabilitation, but a San Francisco Number is not complete without her story for reference "after the war."

(Continued from page 17)

Reports pour into War Chest headquarters telling of the tremendous needs for immediate aid. Greece for instance calls for food. The facts are grim. Since 1940, the Greek War Relief Association reports, out of every twenty children born, nineteen have died of slow starvation.

China adds her share of tragedy—2,000,000 orphaned children — 50,000,000 homeless!

War Chest dollars will go to the assistance of Greece, Russia, China, Poland, Yugoslavia, France, Holland, Belgium, Czechoslovakia, Norway, Britain and Luxembourg.

But, that is only a part of the story. Out of each War Chest dollar, another part will go to aid our own men in the armed forces through three organizations, U.S.O., War Prisoners Aid, and the United Seamen's Service. Still another portion goes to the Refugee Relief Trustees and the United States Committee for the Care of European Children—causes requiring no explanation.

Some people may wonder why in view of the employment situation it is necessary to budget for our Community Chest agencies. These people, perhaps, fail to realize that while there is no longer a demand for material relief, as during the depression, there are nevertheless, thousands of people who cannot take advantage of the current wave of prosperity—the sick, aged, handicapped and, of course, children.

Those who know the Community Chest realize that doling out relief has not been a primary function of the Chest since 1933 when the government agencies took over that responsibility. The Chest's job is to provide health and welfare services for people in the low income brackets—those whose incomes are too high for county assistance and yet too low to pay for private care.

More than that, the Chest must provide recreation facilities for youth. The recent sharp rise in juvenile delinquency testifies to the importance of maintaining these organizations.

With a sudden increase in population, hundreds of new problems have arisen. In terms of health, for example, the recent epidemic of infantile paralysis shocked San Francisco into realization of the importance of her health facilities.

And there are child care problems growing out of the war—day care for children of working mothers—foster homes for totally dependent children—care for unwanted infants.

No, children recovering from serious illnesses in Community Chest convalescent homes can't go to work in the shipyards. They are but a part of the answer to the thoughtless citizen who queries: "Why a Community Chest? Everybody can get a job these days!"

The American people like to help people in distress. The War Chest provides an opportunity for doing so on a gigantic scale and that is still another reason why the fall campaign will catch the fire and enthusiasm of generous San Francisco.

Born in San Francisco Seventy Years Ago

(Continued from page 13)

trolley"—which wasn't a trolley at all, but a little old two-piece cable car, teetering its career serenely along its quiet way. The kiddies were always in charge of two good men, and so well did these men acquit their trust that we do not recall a single accident to a child on their line in all these years.

To these kind men, therefore, the *Chronicle* says a great big heartfelt "Thank You," and in doing so we feel that we speak not only for hundreds of grateful parents but for the entire city of San Francisco.

RHODA ON THE ROOF

HATS

Hats are a forecast of what we believe will be an important millinery season. After the summer months of soft-flowered and ribbon trims, by September women will be ready for hats to match up with their new Fall outfits. The hats this season are designed with care and thought, with a view of producing hats for all types from the very youthful to the mature, from the dashing to the conservative. The Fall collection is one of which we feel justly proud. Also, if you have your felt hats you would like remodeled to wear now, bring them up and I will make them into the newest styles.

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The smartest in fur creations, made to your order. . . . Or to be selected from a complete selection.

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Bright Spot in the Cost of Living!

San Francisco and the Metropolitan East Bay Cities lead the nation in the low cost of gas and electricity for average home use, according to the recently issued 1942 Annual Report of the California Railroad Commission.

Nearly all homes in this area use both gas and electricity. With rates at their present low levels, the combined cost of these utility services is obviously one of the minor items of the household budget.

The Commission's report shows that not only bills for this average combination use of gas and electricity in the only other Pacific Coast cities on the list, Los Angeles and Seattle, but that even their bills for 75 Kwh of electricity are higher. Los Angeles and Seattle operate municipally-owned electric systems, which are tax exempt. Out of every dollar of revenue collected in 1942 by P. G. and E., 23 cents were paid out in taxes.

This excellent position held by metropolitan users of P. G. and E. Service is the result of six major cuts in the price of Natural Gas since its introduction here in 1930 and six major cuts in the price of Electricity since early in 1928.

Electricity costs you no more today than it did before the war. Gas actually costs you less. And they have not been rationed. Yet they should be used carefully and without waste.

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BALINESE STRAW BAGS with flat wood base, hand-painted in vivid contrasting blues, greens and yellows. Truly Balinese in appearance. Two convenient sizes 8 x 10 and 10 x 16.

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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE

MAGAZINE

OCTOBER
1 9 4 3

Vol. XVII • No. 9

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WOMEN'S CITY CLUB • 465 POST ST. • SAN FRANCISCO • PRICE 15

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE OCTOBER CALENDAR

SWIMMING POOL HOURS:

Wednesday — 3:30 - 6:30 p. m.
Thursday — 3:30 - 5:30 — 6:30 - 8:00 p. m.
Friday — (Men's Guest Night) 3:30 - 7:30 p. m.
Saturday — 10:00 - 2:00

FIRELIGHTING — OCTOBER 4TH, 7:30 O'CLOCK

OCTOBER — 1943

1—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a. m.
Swimming Pool (Men's Guest Night)		3:30-7:30 p. m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Room 209	7:30 p. m.
2—Swimming Pool		10 a. m.-2 p. m.
4—Firelighting	Lounge	7:30 p. m.
5—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Room 209	1:30 p. m.
6—Swimming Pool		3:30-6:30 p. m.
Lip Reading — *Miss Morphy directing*	Board Room	7:30 p. m.
7—Needlework Guild	Room 214	10 a. m.-4 p. m.
Swimming Pool		3:30-5:30; 6-8
French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p. m.
Keep Fit Class	Gymnasium	5:30 p. m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p. m.
8—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a. m.
Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30-7:30 p. m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Room 209	7:30 p. m.
9—Swimming Pool		10 a. m.-2 p. m.
12—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. Annis, directing*	Room 209	1:30 p. m.
13—Swimming Pool		3:30-6:30 p. m.
Lip Reading — *Miss Morphy directing*	Board Room	7:30 p. m.
14—League Shop Sewing	Room 214	10 a. m.-4 p. m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p. m.
Swimming Pool		3:30-5:30· 6-8
Keep Fit Class	Gymnasium	5:30-6 p. m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p. m.
Thursday Evening Program Musical Program — *Katherine Kanter Khoristors*	North Room	7 p. m.
15—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a. m.
Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30-7:30 p. m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Room 209	7:30 p. m.
16—Swimming Pool		10 a. m.-2 p. m.
19—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Room 209	7:30 p. m.
20—Swimming Pool		3:30-6:30 p. m.
Lip Reading — *Miss Kate Morphy, directing*	Board Room	7:30 p. m.
21—Needlework Guild	Room 214	10 a. m.-4 p. m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p. m.
Swimming Pool		3:30-5:30: 6-8
Keep Fit Class	Gymnasium	5 30-6 p. m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p. m.
22—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a. m.
Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30-7:30 p. m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Room 209	7:30 p. m.
23—Swimming Pool		10 a. m.-2 p. m.
26—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Room 209	1:30 p. m.
27—Swimming Pool		3:30-6:30 p. m.
Lip Reading — *Miss Kate Morphy, directing*	Board Room	7:30 p. m.
28—League Shop Sewing	Room 214	10 a. m.-4 p. m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p. m.
Swimming Pool		3:30-5:30; 6-8
Keep Fit Class	Gymnasium	5:30-6 p. m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p. m.
Thursday Evening Program Entertainment presented by Eva Smith Hackett Studio	North Room	7 p. m.
29—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a. m.
Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30-7:30 p. m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Room 209	7:30 p. m.
30—Swimming Pool		10 a. m.-2 p. m.
Hallowe'en Bridge — Tickets 50c	North Room	2 p. m.

NOVEMBER — 1943

4—Thursday Evening Program. Song Recital, Euel Labhard, Baritone, *Miss Patricia Linhart* at the piano	North Room	7 p. m.

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

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SAN FRANCISCO

Willis Hickox, Advertising Manager

Volume XVII October, 1943 Number 9

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FIRELIGHTING

IN THE LOUNGE
OCTOBER 4
7:30 O'clock

▼

THE FIRELIGHTING CEREMONY OF 1943 HAS SPECIAL MEANING AS THE NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE OF CALIFORNIA REDEDICATES ITSELF TO SERVICE IN THE WAR EMERGENCY PROGRAM

▼

ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ HAVE YOU COOPERATED by notifying the Executive Office of your Zone Number, etc., if you live in San Francisco?

★ MEMBERSHIP CARDS: Members are reminded that they must show their membership cards when coming into the clubhouse. Elevator operators are instructed to insist upon this, and when a member does not have her card with her she is instructed to return to the Main Desk for a pass.

★ RED CROSS SEWING: Now that vacations are over we hope to have a good group working regularly again. Little boy's coats to be sent abroad and to be given to children of service men here at home are now being made. Later in the month hospital supplies will be made, hot water bottle covers, etc. Additional help is always welcomed.

★ RED CROSS KNITTING: We are still knitting. Needed most are the rifle mittens, many hundreds yet to be made, also helmets and gloves in khaki and in the navy blue; turtleneck sweaters, helmets and gloves. Knit a garment before you start Christmas presents!

★ LIP READING: Miss Kate Morphy will be glad to welcome her former pupils at her Lip Reading Class held each Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock in the Board Room. Miss Morphy feels that reviewing even one or two lessons is a great help. We are pleased to note the interest shown in this work which is evidenced by the fine registration.

★ CONTRACT BRIDGE: All over the world, during these complex times, both the military and civilian workers have found Bridge to be one of the best means of relaxation and recreation. Our progressive tournaments are held each Tuesday afternoon at one-thirty and each Friday evening at seven-thirty. Men are welcome Friday evening. Fee 25 cents.

★ THURSDAY EVENING PROGRAMS: On October 14th a musical program, chosen to please the many, will be given in the North Room at seven o'clock in the evening. Katherine Kanter, director, will present the KATHERINE KANTER KHORISTORS.

Eva Smith Hackett, director of the Eva Smith Hackett Studio of Drama, will present the entertainment for October 28th. Her dramatic readings are anticipated with a great deal of pleasure.

★ OUR NEEDLEWORK GUILD SECTION is speeding up its sewing for the annual ingathering in November. If you are not already a contributor to the Guild, will you become one by donating to this section.

★ IN THE CHRISTMAS PACKAGES which the National Defenders' Club is sending to boys in the services are Playing Cards and games such as checkers, chess, dominos, cribbage boards. The playing cards may be second hand but must be clean. Gifts will be welcomed.

★ LEAGUE SHOP: More baskets to carry your Victory bundles—this time woven palm leaf bags from our good neighbor Haiti. Sturdy, yet decorative and priced at only $1.00.

★ KNITTING BASKET: There are some original interesting designs for babies, children and grown-ups in the Knitting Basket that are fun to make and may be obtained with the purchase of the yarn.

★ HALLOWE'EN BRIDGE: Our usual Hallowe'en Bridge will be held on Saturday, October 30th in the North Room. As a typical duration party, only punch will be served with War Stamps as prizes. This annual event has been held every year since the opening of our clubhouse and we know that our bridge group is looking forward to it again this year. Miss Lillian McCurdy will be Chairman. Tickets 50c.

★ SWIMMING POOL: Swimming in one of the few pools to remain open is one of the many privileges enjoyed by members of the National League. Sparkling from its recent scrubbing, the pool is now open for Fall swimming Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

The supervised swimming and diving classes for children on Saturday mornings offers a recreational and beneficial opportunity of unique value at this time. The eight o'clock closing hour on Thursday makes it possible for "over-timers" to have a swim once a week. Men's guest night on Fridays makes entertaining a joy. How many of you are acquainted with your pool?

★ PANTRY SALE: Tuesday, November 23rd—North Room! We know that our members will see to it that this Annual Event is a huge success. This year especially with every one so interested in preserving and canning we are looking forward to a fine display of food. Articles may be sent or brought in to the Clubhouse any time that it is convenient. Please see Poster Page for details.

DO YOUR PART!

Plan now what your contribution will be for the

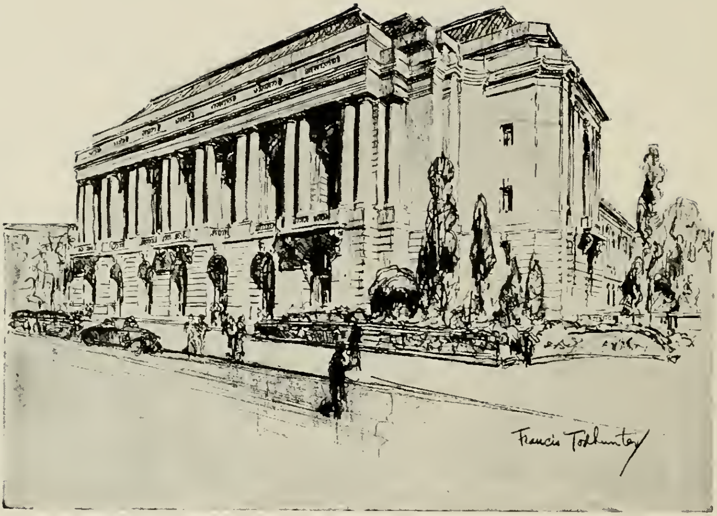
PANTRY SALE!

NOVEMBER 23

The success of this activity depends entirely on your interest and willingness to give. Don't depend on others. Do your part!

If you have not already decided what to give—may we suggest the following:

Decorators Delight . . . Kitchen Triumphs . . . Nimble Thimble Surprises . . . Green Thumb Products . . . Dried and Fresh Vegetables and Fruit . . . Sweet Tooth Tempters: Cookies, Cakes, Candies — depending on your generosity.



The War Memorial Opera House—San Francisco's beautiful setting for Symphony and Opera.

EDITORIAL

★ What with Christmas packages tied up in September and vacation periods extending into October, one wonders what seasons mean in a California which has no snow and ice to mark the approach of winter. Everything is disturbed by war; nothing is really immune. It is hard then to find the mile posts which of yore helped us to take stock of our lives, to set new goals for accomplishment. And yet we in the National League for Woman's Service are determined that the opening of the Fall term, with the ceremony of the annual Firelighting, will find us re-estimating the program which has bound us together as we ask ourselves on this occasion what our personal dedication is to a cause which is so important in the difficult era now upon us. We cannot all take part as active volunteers. It is right that some of us should rest from our labors. But there is not one of us but can cheer from the bleachers, and by our appreciation of the volunteer record of our National League support those who daily help to make it the quiet force in this community which other organizations rely upon.

The War Chest asks our help, the Red Cross turns to us for support, the War Council needs our experience. The Fall appraisal of our purpose in the National League presents a challenge to each one of us.

★ The San Francisco Number of the National League for Woman's Service Magazine received commendation from many. Some time not too far distant, we shall present other stories equally interesting in their portrayal of the cosmopolitanism of this western port on the Pacific. As circumstance brings to this glorious deep water harbor post war opportunity seldom if ever before presented to any city, we shall yearn to know more of the background history which proved the vision of the pioneers. We shall bring our readers historical silhouettes as we can. This month we are happy to present the outline of history of the Presidio as compiled by Laura Bride Powers who needs no introduction to our readers.

Miss Claribel Nye captions her story of Home Food Preservation "the most universal family War Service." Miss Nye knows whereof she speaks, for she is State Home Demonstration Leader, University of California Agricultural Extension Service, State Chairman Pressure Cooker Rationing Committee of the California USDA War Board.

★ With a summer of canning and victory gardens behind us, we approach the Pantry Sale with the old Persian proverb ringing in our ears "The eye sees what the eye bringeth to the seeing." As we come to buy for our Thanksgiving Feast in November, we shall appreciate as never before how long it took for those tomatoes or cucumbers or grapes to ripen, how much sugar a particular jam or cake represents, and how many points the meat-loaf or butter-roll means. Likewise as this month we plan the gifts which we set aside for the Pantry Sale, we shall know what it means to give generously, for no gift however small (one pot of jam, a few heads of home grown lettuce, one loaf of home made bread, a pound box of sandy) will be insignificant in the sum total. The war time Pantry Sale of 1943 will be a generous act. Members will bring of their handiwork. Members will buy of their fellow-members.

★ As the Clubhouse teams with war activities in National Defenders' Club, Red Cross Classes, Emergency Saturday Night housing, capacity bedroom occupancy, the National League for Woman's Service finds itself in a new and enviable position. Its membership is adequate for its house. There are times even now when a long line in the cafeteria taxes the patience of staff, volunteers and patrons. These times likewise call for the ingenuity of menu making only when expert handling solves the ration-point factor. Because the members are en rapport with the volunteer program which fortunately has kept abreast of many changes in service there is no criticism heard to mar the picture. For this the Board of Directors is grateful and expresses thanks.

LAKE TAHOE
THE MUNIFICENT

by Emily Carolan Timlow

"Could I only hint the beauty—
Some least shadow of the beauty,
Unto men!"

★ The thrill of the early morning arrival by train at Truckee is lost by those who now must approach by the highway. On leaving the sleeping car one was greeted by the crisp, clear mountain air, rich with the fragrance of the nearby pines. After a hasty breakfast the travelers would clamber up the high steps of the small wooden car of the narrow gauge railroad, eagerly looking forward to the glorious fifteen mile trip. The miniature wood-burning engine with its flaring smoke-stack would puff and chugg its winding way along the inimitable Truckee River, whose crystal clear water, dappled with the morning sunlight, rushed and tumbled, tossing spray as it sped on its way from near celestial heights. The shrill whistle would indicate the approach to the road crossings or the wayside sheds, where mail and provisions would be unloaded while chilly air issued from the denseness of the woods. Continuing its swinging and swaying the small train strained upward through the narrow valley with tree-covered rocky slopes. This beautiful ride in the little toy train seemed a fitting entrance to nature's wonderland.

Emerging from the darkness of the forest one is dazzled by the glimmering expanse of Lake Tahoe, so called by the Washoe Indians as the name means "Big Water". Famed for the colors and transparency of its waters, this lake sparkles like a veritable jewel in the brilliant sunlight. It is surrounded by mountains whose peaks, even in summer, bear patches of snow and Mt. Tallac perennially displays on its slope snow in the form of a cross.

"The Little Outdoor Chapel"

From early morn till late at night there is a continually shifting scene of beauty. The feathered songsters proclaim the dawn as an accompaniment to the spreading rosy glow of the rising run.

Awe-inspiring is the grandeur of the time-honored monarchs of the woods—the magnificent pines and firs, spruce and cedars, some of whose giant members, towering heavenward, are silhouetted against a cloudless California sky.

Such sunsets to enthrall one! Ever varying, they often far surpass one's wildest imagination. Some are almost riotous while others are of pastel shades, many seeming like the work of fairy artists—such as when a soft rose brushes the mountain peaks, then spreads skyward to the fleecy clouds, tinting them a delicate pink which soon changes into mauve—exquisite against a turquoise sky. All these colors are mirrored on the surface of the lake.

Nature out-did herself one evening when, before the fading of the pale sunset colors, the full silvery moon rose in all her majesty from behind the mountains, casting her shimmering path across the water to our very feet. As evening drew her veil at close of day, the heavenly queen glided silently upward and onward along her pre-destined star-studded course touching all with her mellow glow.

A thunder storm creates a marked contrast but yet, the dark, ominous clouds have a spell-binding fascination as they skim across the sky with progressively louder claps of thunder and zig-zag darts of lightening piercing the curtain of blackness. A hushed calm pervades the air and water until far off a gentle breeze stirs tiny ripples which soon are whipped into waves as they travel across the inky water to break rhythmically upon the pebble beach nearby. Gradually the gentle whispering of the wind among the trees increases in strength and volume until it approaches the semblance of a gale.

Amid such stimulating loveliness it is most appropriate that near this lake, nestling among the pines, there should be a beautiful little outdoor chapel dedicated to spiritual inspiration. The small Sanctuary, which is *(Continued on page 18)*

OUR OPERA BECOMES OF AGE...

by Esther Bentley Powell

(Cut courtesy of Pisani Printing Co.)

Traviata, Act I

★ The San Francisco Opera Association is just twenty-one years old, and has been through all the vicissitudes from its early beginnings, with its trials and tribulations and seemingly unsurmountable difficulties, followed by its subsequent triumphs, and now—a war is upon us and our season is scheduled to meet war time needs. Of these there are many. First and foremost, war time economy must be practiced; that is why we had no new productions last year. The Opera Association is fortunate in having procured scenery and properties for 73 operas through the years, and with Armando Agnini's skilled hands and his eye for beauty our mise en scene has been something to be proud of.

This year our opera public will view a new production—"The Girl of the Golden West." The sets, however, were made for the season of 1940 but due to unavoidable changes in the cast the opera was not produced. This will be the first time "The Girl of the Golden West" has been sung in English by a major opera company. Alexander Fried, well known music critic, has revised the text, and three of the principal roles will be sung by Americans. The role of Minnie will be taken by Florence Kirk. She has sung in South America and also sang Lady Macbeth with the new opera company in New York. Frederick Jagel and Robert Weede sing the other two leading roles. As to other singers making their first appearance with our Opera, there are two from the Mexico City National Opera—Irma Gonzalez and Roberto Silva. Then there is Leonard Warren who won the Metropolitan Audition of the Air, and sang with such great success at the Metropolitan last season. John Garris, also of the Metropolitan, has been charming his audiences with his singing in "The Rose Masque." and also sang at the Stern Grove. Other newcomers are Bruno Landi, Zinka Milanov, Kurt Baum and Francesco Valentino. Added to this the return of many favorites including Lily Pons, Licia Albanese, Dusolina Giannini, Ira Petina, Thelma Votipka, Kerstin Thorborg, Jan Peerce, John Clark Thomas, Salvatore Baccaloni, Ezio Pinza, and many others. Of the conductors, Sir Thomas Beecham will be new to many as a conductor of opera, although he appeared as conductor of our Symphony a few years ago.

The fact that many of the members of our chorus are working for defense is an added adjustment to meet our war time needs. It means that many of our members are only available in the evenings

(Continued on page 18)

(Cut courtesy of Pisani Printing Co.)

Samson Et Delila — Temple of Dagon

THE PRESIDIO of SAN FRANCISCO

by Laura Bride Powers

★ Change stimulates interest.

A dashing new Comandante General of the Western Defense Command, Lieutenant General Delos C. Emmons, has come to San Francisco, with residence at the Presidio. His arrival on his new tour of duty has awakened interest in the dramatic background of the Presidio in the heart of the City of St. Francis, Patron of Peace. Not so ironic as it seems, for presidios in Spanish colonial days were established to preserve Peace in the missions and pueblos yet to grow up in the New World.

Today the Presidio of San Francisco is known wherever the arts of communication reach out their long fingers. Officers and men alike love it for its openness and the beauty of its setting, for the breezes and the fogs that refresh it, but they also love it for the romance that encircles it like a garland of roses—Castilian roses that grew by the wayside when its founders were marching through the wilderness.

The march of the first colonists from Mexico to San Francisco, famous among human achievements, is indicative of the gay Latin spirit in the face of heart-breaking hardships. At dawn, one family would intone the "Morning Hymn to the Virgin," another would take it up, then another, until the whole column was enchanted by the melody they had sung since childhood.

The beginning of the Presidio of San Francisco is coincidental with the birth of our nation—the epochal year, 1776. Over it has flown three flags, the banners of Spain, Mexico, and the United States. Other flags have been flown in California, but their authority was merely local, with no significance beyond the immediate area.

Out of the four presidios in Early California—San Diego, Monterey, San Francisco and Santa Barbara—only those "armed camps" of San Francisco and Monterey have survived.

The site for the Presidio of San Francisco was tentatively selected in 1774 by Captain Fernando Rivera and Fray Francisco Palou, Franciscan historian of Old California.

The confirmation came in 1776, when Col. Juan Bautista de Anza and Fray Pedro Font acted under orders from Viceroy Maria Antonio Bucareli, shining star of Spain's colonial heroes.

Not only did they select the site of the Presidio, but also of the Mission San Francisco de Asis de Los Dolores, on the banks of a lake in a grassy plain, surrounded by willows and gay blue iris.

Though California had been the possession of Spain since its discovery by Juan Rodriguez Cabrillo in 1542, she had taken no steps toward occupation until other European nations were manifesting definite interest in this Land of Milk and Honey.

Hence the Anza-Font movement under the wise Bucareli. The command included, says the Palou diary:

"A sergeant, two corporals, ten soldiers, all their wives and families except the commander, who had left his in Sonora. (Ill wife). There were seven families of settlers, rationed and provisioned by the king; other persons attached to the soldiers and their families, muleteers and vaqueros (not 'buckaroos,' incidentally), who conducted 200 of the king's cattle. All of the foregoing belonged to the Presidio."

Father Palou forgot to mention the three colonists who were added to these "First Families" of San Francisco. Three babies had been born on the march, one the first night out from Tubac. What courage, setting out on such a perilous journey, over desert, river and mountain, facing the perils of motherhood on the wayside! The poor senora whose baby was born the first night out, forfeited life in giving life. It is recorded that Col. de Anza assisted at the accouchement, so deeply moved was this frontier soldier. Amid tears and lamentations, nursing senoras took over the little half-orphan, who thrived famously. He was put down in a bower of branches at the Presidio, in a cradle wrought of branches of liveoaks, and presumably grew up under the shadow of Fort Joaquin.

His task completed, Col. de Anza left the Presidio for Monterey, capital of Old California, to turn his command over to Lieutenant Jose Joaquin Moraga. Thus Anza was not present at the founding of the Presidio on the following July 28th. He was in Mexico.

There is an unnecessary lot of confusion of dates concerning the Presidio's "founding" on July 28th, and the "Formal Taking Possession," on the following September 17th. Important only in the sense of holding to the truth, set down in the sole sources of information—Palou's diary, principally. Isn't truth important, regardless of its implications?

Lieutenant Moraga summoned his command at dawn, June 17th—"Boots and saddles!" Monterey knew the call well.

Let Dr. Herbert E. Bolton relate the story, in his "Outpost of Empire," Vol. 1, P 465-6.

"The journey consumed ten days. On June 27th, Moraga halted with his colony on the banks of the Lagoon called Dolores by Anza, and by him and Father Font selected as the site for the Mission of San Francisco. Moraga chose this place as headquarters while waiting for the San Carlos, and a base from which to make preparations for the founding of the Presidio. There was fine water, good pasturage, and fuel in plenty. Dolores became the cradle of the city erected to the honor of St. Francis."

"At once a shelter of branches was made to serve as a temporary chapel. This little bowery, built on June 28th, 1776, was San Francisco's first building—the ancestor of the great skyscrapers and the majestic temples that now rise above the magic city. Next day, June 29th, the feast of San Pedro and San Pablo, the first Mass was said.

"For an entire month the little colony remained here at Dolores, camped in tents or in temporary shelters.

"For both colonists and missionaries Dolores was the first San Francisco home."

"Moraga moved most of his colony from Dolores to the Presidio site so they might prepare huts for use while erecting the more permanent homes. Immediately some tule huts were constructed. Soldiers though they were, the first house they built was to serve as a chapel. 'And in it,' said Palou, 'I said Mass on the 28th of July.' "

The long-looked for San Carlos, valiant little bark that had, the year before, nosed through the Golden Gate at dusk, arrived to tell a tale. She had sailed 2000 miles—from Monterey to San Francisco—almost as many miles as Columbus had sailed to discover the New World. Adverse winds!

The spirit of the colonists had been revived. The time had come for a Hispanic celebration—a royal good time. September had been beautiful, the slopes of the Presidio a soft brown, punctuated sparsely with small liveoaks and scruboaks. The trees that today crown the hill so gloriously are all the labor of love of the United States government. September 17th, Feast of the Stigmata of St. Francis, was the chosen day. The Mission had been deserted for the day, the trail to the Presidio a processional, since dawn. The little chapel was filled early, all in gay mood.

Again Dr. Bolton: "Everybody who could get there was present. There were four Franciscan friars, Palou, Cambon, Nocedal (chaplain) and De la Pena. From the ship came Captain Quiros, the pilots and most of the crew; and with the people from the Presidio, troops as well as citizens, they made a goodly number.

"The friars sang a solemn Mass. Next the officers performed the ceremony of 'Taking Formal Possession.' This over, the procession entered the chapel singing the Te Deum, accompanied by peals of bells and repeated salvos of cannon, muskets, and guns, the bark responding with swivel guns, whose roar and the sound of the bells terrified the heathen, for they disappeared for several days.

"To complete the celebration, Moraga invited everybody to a feast, conducting himself with all the splendour that the place permitted."

Spanish hospitality and warmheartedness that has survived the years.

Thus the beginnings of San Francisco are clear. Tabulated:

1. The first settlement of Europeans, established at the site of the Mission of San Francisco de los Dolores, June 29th, 1776. Thus "San Francisco's Birthday." On October 8th, "Formal Taking Possession," celebrated with imposing ceremony. (Deferred from Oct. 4th, St. Francis' Feast Day).

2. The second settlement of Europeans, made at the Presidio, July 28th. The "Formal Taking Possession" took place September 17th, after the Presidio had been a going institution for several productive weeks.

3. The third settlement at the Port of San Francisco was made on the slope of Yerba Buena, June 25th, 1835, founded by Don William Antonio Richardson. By ordinance, January, 1847, the village was taken under the wing of "San Francisco," now well known in Europe—"for convenience."

As soon as settlers erected their habitations—tents or half-tents at Yerba Buena—a trail had to be established to the Presidio. It began at the Plaza, later changed, with questionable taste, to Portsmouth Plaza, then out by trail by what is now Pacific Street. A northern dip was taken then, down toward the water. Incidentally, a good landing-place had been found, which we have identified in recent years.

No carriages were in the country until the Americans came. Only carretas, two-wheeled carts, made from segments of a tree. On the Presidio trail, these rolled along slowly, filled with gayly attired senoritas and their caballeros, thoroughly chaperoned, you may believe, on their way to the Presidio for a baile. Often the senorita sat sidewise on a horse in front of her suitor, his arm lightly around her slim waist, her long skirts covering her feet, in slippers of deer-skin.

The dances were usually given in the casa of the comandante, now the Officers' Club.

It was the adobe home of the first comandante, Lieutenant Moraga, part of whose walls were begun in July of 1776. It is the oldest building, not only of San Francisco, nor of California, but of the Pacific Coast. Moraga's home was no palace. It had earthen floors, like our forefathers' homes on the Atlantic Coast. Bearskins were at the windows to shut out the fog, and marauding bears and coyotes. This national historic heirloom, incidentally, came within an inch of destruction by an order from Washington, strange as it may seem.

The prompt action of a group of San Franciscans, founders of the California Historic Landmarks League, saved it, through the peremptory orders of President Theodore Roosevelt, in the fall of 1913. A bronze tablet was placed on the building, Nov. 24th (Fray Junipero's birthday), 1913. Col. Finley staged a review, and a grand time was had by all—by all except the late beloved Henry Morse Stephens, of U. C., speaker of the day. By the time the chairman got around to the delightful British historian, the sun was dropping *(Continued on page 17)*

VICTORY GARDENING

★ April 11, 1943, saw the opening of over three hundred victory gardens in two sections of Golden Gate Park. A large number of applicants were welcomed by Mayor Angelo J. Rossi in an informal address to make good use of the city property in furthering the war effort and in a short time, many people were learning the technique of spading under supervision of Julius L. Girod, Superintendent of Parks and park employees, who were glad to donate a Sunday to starting the amateur farmers in the first large scale city victory garden project.

Since that time a fine spirit of co-operation has existed in the victory gardens. Some of the applicants had had youthful experience on the farm which they were glad to impart to others; ideas on planting, pest control and the many other garden problems were exchanged, and it might be said that the gardens were almost as useful in promoting neighborliness as in producing foodstuffs.

All the materials necessary were furnished by the Park Department, and the foremen of these two sections were on hand to give their assistance. It only required willing hands to turn the ground into a productive enterprise. The people who had the time and effort to take care of their gardens were amply rewarded, as is evidenced by the many grateful communications, of which the following is an example:

"Now that our Victory Gardens have yielded their first crops, I want to thank you (Mr. Girod) and the Honorable Board of Park Commissioners and say what a wonderful success mine was. From 66 hills of potatoes, I realized 103 lbs.; my peas were very good. I had all the beets I wanted for the season and put up eight quarts. I had 36 heads of lettuce; I could not have purchased any to compare with them at 20c per head. Three of my cabbages (combined weight) weighed 35 lbs. I had more than I could consume myself, so passed some along to those less fortunate who had no victory garden. Aside from the profitable part, it was also a source of healthful pleasure, and I enjoyed every moment spent in my Golden Gate Park Victory Garden."

Encouraged by the success of these victory gardens, the Board of Park Commissioners has planned opening another section to the victory garden applicants on the list who unfortunately could not be allotted victory gardens in the first group.

Fruits of Victory Gardening In Golden Gate Park

FOOD PRESERVATION

by Claribel Nye

★ "Mother used to can, and my grandmother had row after row of shelves filled with canned fruits and vegetables, pickles and jams. Every year she dried corn and pumpkin. I have never done a bit of it, and I admit that I am afraid to try." So runs the testimony of many California women in the year of war, 1943. Urged to can and dry surplus foods for family use, cautioned against the dangers of botulinus poisoning—the second most powerful poison known—California women have set themselves the task of learning safe methods of saving the surplus from their Victory gardens and local commercial surplus. Their success for the first six months of the year is indicated by a report compiled from two-thirds of the counties and projected for the entire state. Food saved totaled 25,000,000 pounds, of which canning led with an estimated 6,000,000 quarts of fruits and vegetables. Dehydrated and frozen foods totaled nearly 800,000 pounds.

Home canning of non-acid vegetables and fruits of low acidity involves the hazard of botulinus, a poison, produced under certain conditions, by the bacillus botulinus which in spore form is found in the soil. The airless interior of a sealed can or jar provides ideal conditions for the growth and reproduction of this bacillus, and consequent production of the poison. The California State Department of Public Health has printed for wide distribution a circular that clearly sets forth the story of botulism and necessary precautions in home canning. Every home canner should read the material in this circular, "If You Eat Home Canned Food Read This," before beginning work, even if she has "canned for years and never lost a jar."

The University of California Agricultural Extension circular H.D. 417, Home Canning, free to residents of the state, gives detailed directions approved by all departments of the University concerned with research in canning and by the State Department of Public Health.

Oven canning is not recommended for any food under any condition. Many accidents from explosions of jars of food being processed in ovens are reported. A typical one "the oven door was forced open, the jar of apricots blew through a window breaking the pane, the owner was badly burned. The oven door was so warped that it could not be closed."

The dry air of the oven is not as good a conductor of heat as is water surrounding and covering the jars. The temperature of the center of jars processed in the oven may not be high enough to sterilize the product. Maximum thermometers placed in the centers of jars of food, again and again show the same situation—too low a temperature to sterilize the product. In such a case if the food is non-acid or of low acid content the danger from botulism may be very real.

Drying is the oldest method *(Continued on page 18)*

Checking the Temperature in the Evaporator Where Corn and Beans are Drying.

POETRY PAGE

Edited by Florence Keene

The Last Days

The russet leaves of the sycamore
Lie at last on the valley floor—
By the autumn wind swept to and fro
Like ghosts in a tale of long ago.
Shallow and clear the Carmel glides
Where the willows droop on its vine-walled sides.

The bracken-rust is red on the hill;
The pines stand brooding, sombre and still:
Gray are the cliffs, and the waters gray,
Where the seagulls dip to the sea-born spray.
Sad November, lady of rain,
Sends the goose-wedge over again.

Wilder now, for the verdure's birth,
Falls the sunlight over the earth;
Kildees call from the fields where now
The banding blackbirds follow the plow;
Rustling poplar and brittle weed
Whisper low to the river-reed.

Days departing linger and sigh:
Stars come soon to the quiet sky;
Buried voices, intimate, strange,
Cry to body and soul of change;
Beauty, eternal fugitive,
Seeks the home that we cannot give.

—George Sterling.

Dirge

(From "Lilith")

O lay her gently where the lark is nesting
And wingéd things are glad!
Tears end, and now begins the time of resting
For her whose heart was sad.

Give roses, but a fairer bloom is taken.
Strew lilies—she was one,
Gone in her silence to a place forsaken
By roses and the sun.

Deep is her slumber at the last of sorrow,
Of twilight and the rain.
Her eyes have closed forever on tomorrow
And on tomorrow's pain.

—George Sterling.

Presidio Peace

". . . day that I have loved, the night is here."—Rupert Brooke.

Long shadows are upon the hill.
Within the dusk the little stars
Come out and sit upon the sill
Of Heaven's door: the slender spars
Of anchored ships, like silver bars,
Reach high above the sea-tide croon
And beat the night-watch on the moon.

—James Ramp.

The Cool, Gray City of Love

The City of Saint Francis

Tho I die on a distant strand,
And they give me a grave in that land,
Yet carry me back to my own city!
Carry me back to her grace and pity!
For I think I could not rest
Afar from her mighty breast.
She is fairer than others are
Whom they sing the beauty of.
Her heart is a song and a star—
My cool, gray city of love.

Tho they tear the rose from her brow,
To her is ever my vow;
Ever to her I give my duty—
First in rapture and first in beauty,
Wayward, passionate, brave,
Glad of the life God gave.
The sea-winds are her kiss,
And the sea-gull is her dove;
Cleanly and strong she is—
My cool, gray city of love.

The winds of the future wait
At the iron walls of her Gate,
And the western ocean breaks in thunder,
And the western stars go slowly under,
And her gaze is ever West
In the dream of her young unrest.
Her sea is a voice that calls,
And her star a voice above,
And her wind a voice on her walls—
My cool, gray city of love.

Tho they stay her feet at the dance,
In her is the far romance.
Under the rain of winter falling,
Vine and rose will await recalling.
Tho the dark be cold and blind,
Yet her sea-fog's touch is kind,
And her mightier caress
Is joy and the pain thereof;
And great is thy tenderness,
O cool, gray city of love!

—George Sterling.

The Feet of Beauty

I often think when quietness is laid
Above me in a coverlid of stars,
And pain is beaten back and nothing mars
The pool of silence that the night has made:

That surely men do live for more than death!
Else why should we forever seek and cry?
And then the night wind stirs—I hold my breath
And hear the feet of Beauty walking by.

—James Ramp.

George Sterling *was born at Sag Harbor, New York, December 1, 1869, and came to California about 1895, living here until his death in San Francisco in 1926. Ten volumes of his poems were published, most of them by A. M. Robertson of San Francisco, who was one of the first to recognize his genius.*

James Ramp *has been living in San Francisco for most of the past fifteen years. His present residence is in Sacramento. The above poems are from a little volume, "The Feet of Beauty," which he printed in 1929.*

I HAVE BEEN READING...

WHO DARE TO LIVE. *By Frederick B. Watt.* MacMillan Company. $2. Reviewed by Lillian E. Stearns.

NONE BUT THE LONELY HEART. *By Richard Llewellyn.* MacMillan & Company, 1943. $2.75. Reviewed by Frances Langpaap.

THE SPANISH LABYRINTH: An account of the social and political background of the Civil War. *By Gerald Brenan,* 1943. The MacMillan Company, New York. $3.50. Reviewed by Ruth Fleming.

THE STRUCTURE OF MORALE: *By J. T. MacCurdy.* The MacMillan Company. $2. Reviewed by Helen M. Bruner.

PRIMER FOR AMERICA: *By Robert P. Tristam Coffin.* MacMillan Co. $2.00. Reviewed by Edith V. Lindenberger.

★ One of the books released recently by the MacMillan Company is a small volume of narrative verse, "Who Dare to Live," by Frederick B. Watt, Lieutenant Commander, R.C.N.V.R. Much of it was first written on backs of envelopes and other bits of paper in minutes of relaxation.

In this narrative of a typical freighter captain, the reader meets with intimacy the merchant navy seaman, and the feeling grows that there should be more tribute where tribute is due. We walk and talk with them even as the writer has done, from "Chief" to "Bos'n," who both gave their lives in that "march of hearts that would not break" along the watery ways between the Old World and the New.

This "big" little book will appeal to so many types of readers; those who love old legends of life on the high seas will find a modern counterpart; those who endured the last war will read with understanding; shipyard workers may read of the rejuvenation of the old "Sarah Clamp." Other readers will be touched by the husband and wife, with their love, faith and respect, giving their best and receiving the best that each can give; even those readers who are complete escapists and read only that which will amuse or lull them to sleep—yes, even their attention will be held, if for no other reason than a sane philosophy or maybe for the apt use of simile or metaphor.

As we read we feel that man is greater than the things he builds or does, yet if man did not build or do the things he does, he would most certainly be less than the man he is. The narrative is a challenge to us, to take on our responsibilities. From it come these lines:

"What mattered if we won or lost—if
 winning
We found our freedom gutted of its worth;
If brave men's dreams and lives were
 cancelled coinage
And spineless rogues inherited the earth?"

★ Llewellyn lovers, who recall with delight the delicately written, nostalgic "How Green Was My Valley," are due for a surprise in this, his latest novel. It is somewhat difficult to realize that the books are written by the same man. Llewellyn has forsaken his Welsh valleys to lay the scene of his new book in London, in a background of mean streets and Dickensian characters. His hero is a young cockney named Ernie Mott, who inarticulately yearns for things he cannot even define. This is a long, slowly moving novel, full of superb character delineations and pulsing with human feelings. It will be a welcome change to many readers who are a little weary of the swiftly paced and disturbing novels of which we have had so many.

★ This well-named book is a successful attempt by a competent and sympathetic writer to trace to their sources in previous Spanish history the underlying forces which led to the Spanish civil war of 1936-1939.

The author served in the British army in the last war, and, after it, settled in Spain and became a farmer. He came to know, to understand, and greatly to admire the Spanish people. His book is his contribution toward a better understanding of the complex social and political history of what he regards as a falsely judged country.

Mr. Brenan maintains that geography has much to do with the pattern of political forces in Spain. Although the country is predominantly an agricultural and stockbreeding one, only small regions around the edges of the peninsula are productive; and much of the pasture land is very poor. There are twice as many workers on the land as in industry. The agrarian question and its relation to industry constitute the fundamental problem of the country.

In an important chapter the author discusses the agrarian question, and in later ones traces the history of the Anarchists, the Socialists, the Carlists, and the gradual transfer of allegiance of the peasants and workers from the Church to ideologies hostile to it.

The civil war itself is the epilogue. The author, who has turned out a thoroughly objective book, wisely states that the time has not yet come to make an objective survey of the civil war years. But one feels that he is competent to do the job, and hopes that he may later tackle it.

The book is well-documented and further made interesting by several graphic maps. It can not be said to be relaxing reading, except for those who prefer their history straight.

★ These are lectures that Dr. MacCurdy has delivered at Cambridge University to various groups of officers and regiments on the various phases of war and their effects on human beings. Dr. MacCurdy is a doctor of science as well as a doctor of medicine and a psychologist. His deductions on human behavior under circumstances arising in war, particularly this war, are of great value to those working in civilian defense, also.

In the first part of the book he discusses fear. We find that people soon become accustomed to danger; the anticipation, perhaps, is worse than the reality after we have experienced the reality and particularly after we have experienced the reality several times. In this connection the most significant analogy to me is our great indifference to the dangers of traffic although we are constantly reminded of them.

The major portion of the book, of course, is taken up with the subject of morale with its many ramifications. Religion, patriotism, values, are different with different races and peoples. The reasons for these differences are brought out. Important to us, now, are the historical backgrounds of these differences because through them we can better understand and anticipate forces and combinations of circumstance in their reactions on ourselves, our allies and our enemies. The pages on Japanese morale, Chinese morale, German morale and British morale are well worth reading and thinking over.

The rest of the book is taken up with discussions of trends in government, policies, education, and the like, viewed from the psychologist's standpoint.

★ Robert P. Tristam Coffin, in the foreword to his "Primer for America" reviews his own book quite concisely when he calls it "a batch of ballads," and describes them as "basic, direct, comprehensive, concrete, unsophisticated and full of color." Within the covers of this little book of verses he has tried to crystallize America

(Continued on page 16)

THREE VITAL NEEDS

The club is in receipt of the following plea and we hope some of our members will be able to meet this need of the War Department.

Maps for the War Department

★ Because of the greatly magnified scope of the war and its penetration into new areas, a new urgency impels the search for foreign maps. Co-operation of men of affairs and travelers is invited anew.

Army Map Service seeks as gifts or on loan, material of the type indicated *outside* continental United States:

Plans (Street Guides) of foreign Cities, Towns, Villages; Guide Books (merely submit Title, Publisher, Date); Topographical (or Geological) maps (1:1,000,000 or larger); Sets Aerial Photos, Road Maps, Atlases, Lexicons, Yearbooks, Dictionaries, Encyclopedias, Census Reports.

Members who can supply any of the above data are urged to give the information to our Executive Office. It will then be listed and turned over to the War Department. Army Map Service.

Clothing for Belgians

★ A committee under the name of "FRIENDS OF BELGIUM-AMERICAN COMMITTEE" has been created in New York under the patronage of the Belgian War Relief Society, Inc., with the object of collecting stocks of clothing to be sent to Belgium after the liberation of the territory, for the urgent needs of the population.

All Belgians and friends of Belgium are urged to collect clothing of all kinds, new or old, including shoes. It is desirable that the items collected be put in good order by each collaborator if possible. The bundles of clothing may be sent either to Mrs. Leon Genis, 625 St. Francis Boulevard, San Francisco, or will be called for anywhere in the city or in the Bay Area upon receipt of a postal card or a telephone call (SEabright 2633, San Francisco).

Plants for Treasure Island

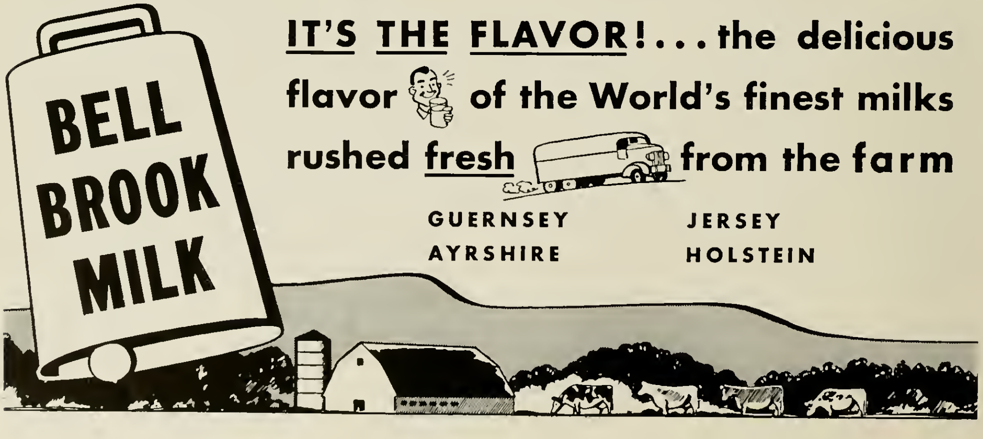
★ Rooted Cuttings are urgently requested for mass effects in landscaping new buildings. The Service Men do the planting and maintenance and members of the Garden Club report that plants contributed last year are in bloom and very beautiful, particularly the roses. Root cuttings now. Collection date will be announced later. Plants needed are: Fuchsias, Hydrangeas, Geraniums and Marguerites. Rose bushes will be welcome later.

(Continued from page 15)

—the folk lore, traditions, and heroes uniquely and peculiarly her own, an undertaking so colossal that it is amazing to read his statement that the ballads were written "en masse at three sittings more or less." This admission may explain the impression left on the reader of something forged at high speed and with white hot force. Since his choice of a subject put the "Primer" in direct competition with Stephen Vincent Benet's "Book of Americans," readers of both will find the comparison interesting.

As befits a Primer, the character of the verse is elementary, almost without exception four line stanzas of identical meter. Topics range from the small boys of Texas to the catfish of the Mississippi, and from Dunkards of Pennsylvania to Mormons of Utah. P. T. Barnum is allotted a ballad, Paul Bunyan, Bill Nye, Benjamin Franklin, Colin Kelly. Here and there a phrase sticks in the mind and jingles pleasantly, or there is a line or two of lovely imagery—"When the prairie schooners sailed the green waves where the long grass bent." But for the most part the language is blunt and homely. Mr. Coffin is at his best in writing of New England, which he loves with such devotion, and to which he paid such eloquent tribute in his "Kennebec." When he sings of "tall clippers leaning around the globe," or "Wren spires soaring white against the blue," or describes the mind of a New England carpenter as "daisies, fluted snow, the flight of gulls, and lean curves of cones" the reader feels that these are nearer his heart than the homespun subjects of many of the other ballads. The "Postscript" gives an appropriate summing up of the whole book:

"What do these verses add up to?
American! It depends on you."


IT'S THE FLAVOR!... the delicious
flavor of the World's finest milks
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GUERNSEY
JERSEY
AYRSHIRE
HOLSTEIN
BELL BROOK MILK

(Continued from page 11)

behind the hills. He arose, bowed gravely, and said, "I think all that I could say has been very well said," and sat down.

One of the precious memories of the old Presidio is the springtime meriendas that used to last a week, and more. That was the time when families gathered in the glens and dells to pick blackberries and strawberries. The Indians had camped there in the spring from time immemorial. It was an episode, not only of domestic economy, but an episode of romance. Many of the important marriages of colonial days traced their dawning to those autumnal meriendas.

Among the distinguished early visitors to the Presidio were Fray Junipero Serra, Founder of California (1777); Governor de Neve, California's first resident governor (1777); officers from the La Perouse expedition (1786), who left us the first map of the Bay of San Francisco, confirming the facts herein set down: George Vancouver, warm-hearted Britisher, who made two visits to the Presidio, and though British, had only the kindest things to say of his Spanish hosts, both at the Presidio and at the Mission (1792-4).

Then, of course, there was that bald and paunchy lover, Nicolas Resanov, Russian Chamberlain of the czar, who sailed through the Golden Gate in 1806. His story of providing for the needs of his people in Alaska through the offices of "Concha" Arguello is worn threadbare from repetition. But not so well known is the letter to his government, in which he tells boldly of his setting about deliberately to win her affections, when he found his governmental mission was failing.

The story of Concepcion's wait for news of her lover for forty-two years is a classic, none-the-less. La Beata learned of her fiance's fate at a dinner given by her Santa Barbara relative, Captain Jose de la Guerra. Commander Simpson read from a packet of letters, one addressed to a young lady in far-off California. "Should you ever touch the coast of California," said the writer, "tell her I loved her to the end." Thus, he died. Rising from the table, a little figure in black slipped out into the night, whispering, "And I died, too!"

She became the first nun "to take the veil" in California, though well beyond the years of admission. She was professed at the first girls' school in California, the Dominican Convent of St. Catherine's, Monterey, in the spring of 1851.

She died on Christmas Eve, 1857, in the Dominican Convent, at Benicia, and was laid to rest on a grassy slope facing the Golden Gate.

The tragic tale of the little political pawn, Concepcion, and other dominant phases of the romance and history of the

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Presidio are perpetuated in a mural by Margaret Emory, after a ten-year stay in Mexico. Its influences are happily evident. It will be unveiled October 11 at a reception in the auditorium of the Y.M.C.A., over whose stage it appears.

Don Mariano Guadalupe Vallejo is the central figure, in his uniform as ensign when comandante of the Presidio in the early '30's under Mexico. But it was the artist's belief that Don Mariano had been a sometime governor of California. In fact the W.P.A. "history" of the Presidio told her so. But Don Mariano, nevertheless, makes a fine figure in his white uniform with gold fringe and a scarlet sash, so history yields to art.

Our Opera Becomes of Age

(Continued from page 9)

For this reason there are problems of rehearsals which make it somewhat difficult to give the Wagnerian Operas.

The Opera Association is fortunate in having Kurt Adler this season as our chorus master. He has been in Vienna in pre war times and more recently has been with this Chicago Opera Company. He is said to be most meticulous in his training and we have every reason to believe the chorus will be at its best. Some of the members of our chorus have been with the Opera Association since its beginning, and it is interesting to look forward to seeing and hearing them each year. Kathleen Lawlor, one of the younger members of the chorus, is the telephone operator during the year for the Opera Association and is one of the most vivacious singers in our chorus during the opera season.

A further war time need is to supply seats for the opera for men and women in the service of our country. This is done by the S. F. Opera Guild, which uses proceeds from the Guild memberships to purchase tickets for service men, thus making it possible for men and women in our armed forces to attend the opera. Last year there was a queue of service men a half block long almost every night when the box office opened. We were able to accommodate over 7,000 men and women in uniform last year and we hope to better this record this year, depending on the memberships and donations to the S. F. Opera Guild. The Guild received many letters from service men who were so pleased and grateful to have the memories of our opera when they were far away with only the din of war to listen to. And so it behooves those of us who are on the home front to carry on and keep the burning light of art, beauty and culture aflame, and be thankful for our twenty-one years of opera which has lent so much distinction to our city and so much pleasure to so many people. And for all this, a salute to Gaetano Merola.

Lake Tahoe—the Munificent

(Continued from page 8)

built of stone with heavy wooden beams, is in keeping with the surrounding trees and natural undergrowth. The furnishings are rustic; the stone altar being surmounted by a moss-covered cross and sylvan candlesticks while the Bishop's Chair is hewn from a giant cedar. Bright Indian rugs add color to the setting as do vases of gay wild flowers and young firs. Three sides are enclosed, the fourth being open toward the worshippers who sit beneath the trees. The naturalness of the setting enhances the simplicity, reverence and beauty of the service, fervently participated in by young and old as though the environment encouraged a sincere out-pouring of praise and thanksgiving. During the eight summers that the present Bishop of Sacramento has spiritually enriched the services the congregation has qaudrupled and as he says: "The Chapel is a practical demonstration in Church Unity, for it ministers to people of all denominations."

Those whose depths are stirred by such varied inspirations will agree that "to the mountain lover the Tahoe region is an earthly paradise." Here, if ever, one senses the nearness and all-embracing power of the Infinite.

Food Preservation

(Continued from page 13)

of saving food for future use. Under the stimulation of lend-lease and the needs of our armed forces for dehydrated food, much research has gotten underway to find improved methods to insure a palatable product. With shortages of jars and pressure cookers, dehydration is recommended as a safe and satisfactory method which anyone can use. The University of California circular H.D. 21, Drying of Vegetables and Fruits in the Home, gives directions based on the most recent knowledge of this method. Precautions need to be emphasized however. "Dry the food until you think it is completely dried, then dry it a little longer, and store according to directions." Molds and insect infestations are the hazards of dried products—loss of food and wasted time and effort.

Food shortages in California will continue for several years. Every family can help by producing as much to meet its needs as is possible and by preserving in one form or another a supply to carry the family through the months when home production is impossible. 1943 has been a year of learning. 1944 should be a year of achievement.

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October Dates of the San Francisco Opera

The "regular" series, of 10 performances, is as follows:

October 7—"Samson et Dalila."
October 11—"La Forza del Destino."
October 13—"Cavalleria Rusticana."
October 15—"The Girl of the Golden West."
October 18—"Lucia di Lammermoor."
October 22—"Il Trovatore."
October 27—"Don Giovanni."
October 29—"Don Pasquale."

Seats are available for individual performances in this series, in the orchestra and grand tier only, both at $6.05

The "popular" series is as follows:

October 10, afternoon—"Traviata."
October 24—"Carmen."
October 28—"Rigoletto."
October 30—"Cavalleria" and "Pagliacci."

Tickets for single performances on the "popular" series are available in the dress circle, grand tier, orchestra and boxes at prices ranging from $3.85 to $5.50.

The Opera Company will also give two extra performances, essentially for subscribers to its two concert courses, but these are also available on a single ticket basis at the same prices as those for the "popular" series.

San Francisco War Chest

The San Francisco War Chest appeal for $3,973,525—the largest amount ever sought in San Francisco for purposes of home welfare and war relief, will open on October 18th.

During the campaign San Franciscans will receive regular releases on the progress of the appeal. However, the success of this campaign will largely depend upon how well the public is educated to the services being provided by the various agencies.

Here for instance are two:

Since the beginning of the war, Refugee Relief Trustees, a member agency of the San Francisco War Chest, has aided in the actual rescue from Europe of 1,200 persons of anti-Nazi belief. These include Jean Perrin, French physicist and Nobel prize winner; Joseph Wittin, greatest living Polish poet; Valeriu Marcu, Roumanian historian; Andre Masson, leading French painter; and Franz Werfel, German author of "The Song of Bernadette."

The 2,000 children ranging in age from five to fifteen—brought to this country by the United States Committee for the Care of European Children, member agency of the San Francisco War Chest—are under the care of 110 Protestant, Jewish, Catholic and non-sectarian agencies designated by the Children's Bureau of the U. S. Department of Labor, and all except about 100 are now living in private foster homes in this country.

It Requires Skill to Repair Appliances...

Your Gas and Electric appliance repair dealer is an important man to know these days. He tries to keep as many replacement parts on hand as priorities, allotments, etc., will allow him. He has studied appliance repair, equipped his shop with the parts and repair tools needed to keep your home appliances operating efficiently for the duration.

Just think now! What would you do if your washing machine, refrigerator, vacuum cleaner or house-heating system got out of order? Fortunately there are two things you can do about it:

First, you can help avoid such annoyances by proper care and use of your appliances. Do not abuse them. Keep them cleaned and oiled according to instructions.

Second, when appliances get out of order call a skilled appliance repair man. He is your authorized repair dealer. Each office of this company has a list of these men. Call your local P. G. and E. office when one of your home appliances breaks down and you do not know where to have it repaired.

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MAGAZINE

NOVEMBER
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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE NOVEMBER CALENDAR

SWIMMING POOL HOURS:

Wednesday — 3:30 - 6:30 p. m.
Thursday — 3:30 - 5:30 — 6:30 - 8:00 p. m.
Friday — (Men's Guest Night) 3:30 - 7:30 p. m.
Saturday — 10:00 - 2:00

PANTRY SALE NOVEMBER 23rd

SYMPHONY TEA—MONDAY, NOVEMBER 15th—4-6 O'CLOCK

NOVEMBER — 1943

2—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p. m.
3—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p. m.
Lip Reading — *Miss Kate Morphy, directing*	Board Room	7:30 p. m.
4—Needlework Guild	Room 214	10 a. m. - 4 p. m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p. m.
Swimming Pool		3:30 - 5:30; 6:30 - 8 p. m.
Keep Fit Class	Gymnasium	5:30 - 6 p. m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p. m.
Thursday Evening Program — *Mrs. A. P. Black, chairman*	North Room	7:00 p. m.
Song recital by Mr. Euel Lahhard, baritone and Miss Patricia Linhart, at the piano.		
5—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a. m.
Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p. m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p. m.
6—Swimming Pool		10 a. m. - 2 p. m.
9—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p. m.
10—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p. m.
Lip Reading — *Miss Kate Morphy, directing*	Board Room	7:30 p. m.
11—League Shop Sewing	Room 214	10 a. m. - 4 p. m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p. m.
Swimming Pool		3:30 - 5:30; 6:30 - 8 p. m.
Keep Fit Class	Gymnasium	5:30 - 6 p. m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p. m.
12—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a. m.
Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p. m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p. m.
13—Swimming Pool		10 a. m. - 2 p. m.
15—Symphony Tea	Lounge	4-6 p. m.
16—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p. m.
17—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p. m.
Lip Reading — *Miss Kate Morphy, directing*	Board Room	7:30 p. m.
18—Needlework Guild	Room 214	10 a. m. - 4 p. m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	1215 p. m.
Swimming Pool		3:30 - 5:30; 6:30 - 8 p. m.
Keep Fit Class	Gymnasium	5:30 - 6 p. m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p. m.
Thursday Evening Program — *Mrs. A. P. Black, chairman*	North Room	7:00 p. m.
Mrs. Frank Ellis Humphrey in an illustrated talk on India, "Land of Romance and Color," with exhibitions of costumes.		
19—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 00 a. m.
Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p. m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p. m.
20—Swimming Pool		10 a. m. - 2 p. m.
23—Pantry Sale	North Room	11 a. m. - 9 p. m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p. m.
24—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p. m.
25—Thanksgiving Day — Buffet Dinner — $2.25 per person	Cafeteria	4 - 7 p. m.
26—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a. m.
Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p. m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p. m.
27—Swimming Pool		10 a. m. - 2 p. m.
30—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p. m.

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Willis Hickox, Advertising Manager

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SYMPHONY TEA

HONORING

MONSIEUR AND MADAME
PIERRE MONTEUX

AND MEMBERS OF THE

SAN FRANCISCO
SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA

★

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 15
4 TO 6 O'CLOCK
IN THE LOUNGE
WOMEN'S CITY CLUB

★

MEMBERS AND GUESTS

TEA: 35 CENTS

NEW MEMBERS
WILL BE
GUESTS OF HONOR
ON TUESDAY — NOVEMBER 23
THE DAY OF THE
PANTRY SALE

ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ PANTRY SALE: Tuesday, November 23rd, North Room—11 a. m. to 9 p. m. Members can help a great deal by contributing gifts for the sale and by urging friends among the membership to do the same. This is an Annual Event that has grown into a custom with us, and we look forward to this opportunity each year as one which helps lighten the burden of Thanksgiving Day entertaining, because we know that the extra frills which we purchase at the Clubhouse are just as delicious as though we had made them our selves, and we are proud to serve at our table another member's special recipe.

We shall need many and varied delicacies to fill our shelves, Kitchen Gadgets, greens, berries, pine cones, gourds, in fact all of the beautiful Fall flora which adds so much color to our festivities. New members are to be guests of honor on this day.

★ SYMPHONY TEA: Our Annual Symphony Tea is to be held on Monday, November 15th, from 4 to 6 o'clock in the Lounge, fourth floor. The tea will be given as usual in honor of M. and Mme. Pierre Monteux and the San Francisco Symphony Orchestra. Members and guests are invited to join with our Board once again in welcoming M. and Mme. Monteux to San Francisco, and in personally greeting the members of the Symphony Orchestra. Tea 35c.

★ THURSDAY EVENING PROGRAMS: On November 4th Mr. Euel Labhard, Baritone, will give a song recital accompanied by Miss Patricia Linhart at the piano.

Mrs. Frank Ellis Humphrey will give an illustrated talk on India with exhibitions of costumes on November 18th.

★ CONTRACT BRIDGE: The statisticians claim that four out of every five Americans are playing cards for amusement and recreation and, of course, Contract Bridge is the most popular of all card games. If you wish to brush up on your bidding conventions and at the same time enjoy a pleasant afternoon or evening drop in at our progressive tournaments. These are held each Tuesday afternoon at one-thirty and each Friday evening at seven-thirty. The tournament is preceded by a short talk on Culbertson bidding conventions. Fee 25 cents.

★ BOOKS FOR CHRISTMAS GIFTS: Will you let the Library Committee help you select books for Christmas gifts? On another page you will find a list of the newer books for children. We shall be happy to buy any of them for you to bring joy to your young friends at Christmas time. We welcome inquiries about books for children or adults. Out of town members may place orders by mail by sending the cost of the book plus ten cents to cover cost of wrapping and mailing. Questions as to the cost of desired books are welcomed. Please address the Executive Secretary, Mrs. Rivers. For members who attend the Pantry Sale we shall have Volunteers on duty to take orders for books. All orders must be in by December tenth to avoid disappointment.

★ MAGAZINES FOR CHRISTMAS GIFTS: Have you thought of giving a magazine subscription for a Christmas gift which will bring year round pleasure to the recipient? We are prepared to take your order for any magazine published in the United States. Orders will be taken at the Pantry Sale, or may be sent by mail. In many cases special rates are offered by the publishers for several subscriptions to one magazine sent by one donor or for special groups of magazines. We shall be glad to answer inquiries about rates. In all cases a gift card will be sent the person for whom the magazine is ordered. All orders should be in by December first to avoid possible disappointment.

★ RED CROSS KNITTING: In spite of all the demands on everybody's time we have made 194 pairs of rifle mittens in the last two months and are averaging more than 50 garments a week. Stitch by stitch our work does count up. We have plenty of wool and could use more knitters.

★ CLUB ZONE NUMBER: Remember when addressing the Club that we are in ZONE 2.

★ LEAGUE SHOP: The League Shop has a good selection of children's books illustrated by Ida Bohatta Morpurgo with gay little pictures that catch the childish fancy. Prices at 60c. They solve the problem of that extra little present to put under the Christmas Tree.

★ THANKSGIVING BUFFET DINNER will be served on Thanksgiving Day, November 25, from four to seven o'clock—$2.25 per person. Reservations should be made in advance with Mrs. Ashbrook on the third floor. Also turkeys cooked to take out.

★ WASHING MACHINE: The Club is in need of a washing machine and mangle and would be very appreciative if any of our members who have either one of these pieces of equipment will let us know. We shall be glad to accept them either as a loan or a direct purchase.

★ SWIMMING POOL: Form and function—basic principles of contemporary living—need not be but ideas. Swim! After 3:30 Wednesday, Thursday and Friday and after 10 Saturday morning. Swimming has so few limitations, particularly to members of the Women's City Club.

★ KNITTING BASKET: Relax between war duties and knit yourself a sleeveless pullover in gay bright colors. They work up quickly and you could have several to stretch your wardrobe in a short time.

PANTRY SALE

★

NOV. 23
TUESDAY

COME TO THE CLUB

BRING YOUR FRIENDS

Because of wartime restrictions, many contributors have denied themselves to assure the success of the Pantry Sale. Don't fail them. Come to the Club. Bring your friends. Have an enjoyable time. Buy for your Thanksgiving table. Take advantage of this opportunity — stock your pantry shelves with a goodly supply of the finest of delicacies. Thus you do your part to make this Pantry Sale a real success.

A Thanksgiving decoration in the Cafeteria

EDITORIAL

★ Millions of mankind today are having to hunt reasons for thankfulness. Hearts are aching and bitterness is abroad. To Americans for the first time in history comes a Thanksgiving Day with more families separated and more bereaved, than united around the festive board. And yet we count our mercies and recognize blessings for which we should prayerfully give thanks as we gratefully and humbly ask why it is that we have been chosen to live in a land of plenty and away from the physical horrors of war.

We in the National League for Woman's Service have reason for special thanks, for our home this year has given unique services to Red Cross, to men and women of the Armed Forces, to War Council, to Army and Navy, and has proven a haven in time of emergency as housing shelter for war-weary youth and war-torn victims.

And as American citizens what are our gratitudes? Food and shelter, the four freedoms, a public educational system which teaches youth to seek truth unhampered by the shackles of indoctrination.

And so as strength is given us for the fight to preserve individual freedom and for the services which now tax our very souls, we pray for thankful hearts in America that we may hold dear the blessings of this bounteous land, and cherish the hope of abundant life and peace at the last.

★ A pantry sale—a larder, a victory garden to share, a talent to give. Undaunted by ration points and diminishing stock, the National League for Woman's Service preserves its annual tradition and announces its pre-Thanksgiving program which brings together members and friends in interchange of ideas and products. The North Room proved last year a delightful setting for the Sale with its tiled floor and vaulted ceiling. The Committee had "sold out" even before dusk closed the blackout curtains, for each item for sale was a gem in itself and members eagerly bought. This year the forecast is that the standard of the last Pantry Sale will be upheld. The date—Tuesday, November 23!

★ We in California who read of the lifting of dim-out restrictions must remember that "black out" regulations still prevail, and that our safety on the West Coast is still dependent on our strict adherence to them which will provide security in time of any emergency.

In these days of difficult shopping, members will welcome an easy way. The accompanying list is printed conveniently for our readers' use, and orders placed with the Executive Office will be promptly filled.

NEW CHILDREN'S BOOKS FOR CHRISTMAS GIFTS

Stocking Books; ages 3-6	
Pumpkin Moonshine; Alexander the Gander; County Fair; Dorcas Porcas—*Tasha Tudor*	75c
Snow Before Christmas—*Tasha Tudor*	$1.00
Animated Books; ages 3-6	
Gingerbread Boy—*Julian Wehr*	$1.00
Little Black Sambo—*Julian Wehr*	$1.00
Picture Books for children 3-6	
The New Pet—*Marjorie Flack*	$1.50
A Child's Good Night Book—*Margaret Wise Brown*—(illus. by Charlot	$1.00
Puppies for Keeps—*Dorothy Lathrop*	$2.00
Tall Book of Nursery Tales (illus. by Rojankovsky)	$1.00
Don't Count Your Chicks—*d'Aulaires*	$2.50
Where's My Baby—*H. A. Rey*	$1.00
6-10 Years	
The Secret of Pooduck Island—*Alfred Noyes*	$2.00
Roger and the Fishes—*Charlotte Jackson*	$2.00
Twig—*Elizabeth Orton Jones*	$2.00
9-12 Years	
Look Out Yonder—*Valenti Angelo*	$2.00
Bayou Suzette—*Lois Lenski*	$2.00
Sensible Kate—*Doris Gates*	$2.00
Spurs for Antonia—*Katherine Wigmore Eyre*	$2.00
Pearls of Ferrara—*Melita Hoffman*	$2.50
Tibby's Venture—*Ruth Holberg*	$1.75
Five on a Merry Go Round—*Marie McSwigan*	$2.00
First the Flower Then the Fruit—*Jannette May Lucas*	$2.00
12-16 Years	
Stand Fast and Reply—*Lavinia R. Davis*	$2.00
Dog of War—*Fairfax Downey*	$2.00
Battle of the Sierras—*Richard A. Summers*	$2.00
Wide Fields: The Story of Henri Fabre—*Irmengarde Eberle*	$2.50
Carlotta, American Empress—*Nancy Barnes*	$2.50
Linda Marsh—*De Leeuw*	$2.00
Wenderley—*Gertrude Mallette*	$2.00
Terry Carvel's Theater Caravan—*Alma Sasse*	$2.00
Christmas Books	
Christmas House—*Thyra Turner* (illus. by Flavia Gag)	$1.00
Favorite Hymns—(illus. by Tenggren)	$1.25
Merry Christmas—(illus. by Natasha Simkhovitch) A collection of Christmas Stories, poems, songs, etc.	$1.50
Prayers; Christmas Carols; Story of the Nativity—(illus. by Masha)	$1.50 each

BRITAIN GATHERS HER HARVEST

by L. F. Easterbrook

★ In three years, agricultural Britain has passed through a revolution. It has changed from being a pastoral system, with a large livestock population roaming the neglected grass fields and feeding upon imported rations, to an intensively-worked arable economy, with nearly half the old grassland acreage ploughed up to grow crops for man and beast.

The harvest of 1942 produced more corn than this country has ever grown before, and from less land under cultivation than at any time since records were kept. For, in spite of the land reclaimed, the enormous demand for sites for aerodromes, for military training grounds and for other wartime purposes has resulted in a net decrease in the land available for farming. Agriculture has also given up some 40,000 skilled men for the Forces. Women have stepped into their places and they have worked miracles, with their stout hearts and cheerful determination going far to offset their lack of agricultural knowledge. But the fact remains that in 1942 these record crops were grown with less skilled, regular workers than in the days of low employment on farms before the war. Even in 1942 the farmers grew a greater weight of crops than they could ever hope to lift without the help of volunteers from the towns. This year, it looks as though the harvest will outweigh even 1942, and Mr. Hudson, the Minister of Agriculture, has said that it will come up to the best part of a hundred million tons.

So it is that our wartime agricultural revolution has merely been a turning of the wheel the full circle. Arable farming has come into its own again, and the countryside looks far more as our great-grandfathers knew it than at any time in our own generation. Our great-grandfathers also knew well what it meant to turn out to give a hand in the harvest fields. When Parliament rises for the summer recess, they are dismissed with the ancient words: "The lords to their sports, the commons to their harvest," reminder of the fact that once Britain was regularly dependent for her bread upon her own soil and upon the efforts at harvest time of all her citizens. We are in that position today, except that the 'lords' are helping with the harvest, as well as 'the commons.'

Britain's Biggest Wheatfield
Land girls "bringing in the harvest"

And what a sight it is! Peers and policemen, bishops and postmen, farm workers' wives, ladies of the manor, actresses, mill hands, retired generals and admirals, journalists, civil servants, beauty parlour specialists, highbrows and lowbrows, the too young and the too old, people from every walk of life and of every degree of physical ability are to be found in Britain's volunteer army, half a million strong, that is gathering our greatest harvest of all time. Some can only give an hour or two at a time, others are working ten and a dozen hours a day, making work their holiday. None have been higher in their praise for them than the farmers themselves. "They really have come determined to do a job of work" is their general comment. I have questioned the Ministry of Agriculture, the members and staff of county war agricultural committees and harvest camp organisers. All say the same thing. I have not found one that has received a single letter from farmers about the volunteers that was anything but appreciative. Some have been warm indeed in their praise, usually finishing with something like "please send along another half-dozen if you can."

It has not been easy to arrange this help, but not on account of lack of volunteers, but because of the high spirit of our people. Had a full-blown, national campaign been launched appealing indiscriminately for volunteers, the response would almost certainly have been too overwhelming. Half a million might have volunteered from London and its districts alone, and this would have created problems of transport and of billeting, and would have led to much disappointment among some who would have been baulked in their desire to serve. Moreover requirements for labour vary tremendously from county to county. In the Home Counties it is mostly helpers for not less than four days at a time in the week that are wanted, but in Lancashire they want help at week ends. Sparsely populated Wiltshire has had to import labour, (3,000 from the Polytechnic came by train from London), but in Essex they can depend chiefly upon schoolboy camps and local residents. So the Ministry of Agriculture took the sensible decision of leaving it to each county to make its own appeals in the light of its particular conditions, while exercising a certain amount of supervision and providing guidance and advice in the manner and methods of appeal. As always, this "diversity within unity" that characterises our race and makes democracy a natural creed for us has amply rewarded the trust that has been put in it.

At the time of writing, we are not yet out of the wood. If weather stays good throughout the harvest, there seems no prospect of failure to get it in expeditiously. Here and there, there have been temporary shortages that have been remedied. In Worcestershire, and S.O.S. went out for volunteers for pea picking and 200 girls on night shift at a local factory answered the call and gathered the peas. Some counties with a surplus of volunteers have handed them on to others that were short. If the weather turns bad, things may be difficult. Volunteers may have to kick their heels for a week doing nothing until they return to their normal lives, and then there may come a sudden call for labour when summer is getting late and the camps not so full. There is no certainty in prediction when dealing with Nature. But so far, it looks as though we shall get through the corn harvest all right but that a more severe test will come when it is time to life maincrop potatoes and sugar beet in September and October. No scheme such as this could possibly be perfect. The best we can hope for is to steer a middle course between improvisation and over-organization. That is the sort of thing we are not too bad at.

The harvest camps are by no means the sole suppliers of voluntary help. Local residents in country districts are a particularly valuable source, for they create no problems of billeting or transport, and they are on the spot if good weather follows a spell of bad. In hundreds, probably thousands, of parishes voluntary organizers have been from house to house asking each person what time he or she is prepared to give, entering the particulars in a book, and so creating a rota of volunteers. In the villages, this help began in June, with the root-hoeing, and there were places practically deserted from mid-day to late evening when the women took their men's dinners to the fields and stayed on working beside them until it was time to come back for a late evening meal. They pushed the younger children to the fields in perambulators, after finishing the house work, and the families trudged home together at the end of the day. If you asked them why they did it, they would look rather evasive, and give some such reply as: "Well, *someone's* got to hoe the roots." But the real answer would like deeper. So deep that one would be rather shy in talking about it. Patriotism is seldom mentioned by name in farming circles, for it is felt too simply and near the heart.

But let it not be felt for one moment that country people have the monopoly of the desire to give service. That would be to create one more of those barriers that have no real existence between urban and rural Britain. As evidence of this, there are the Voluntary Land Clubs, begun at Altrincham and now spread all over Britain. The members of the Clubs are townspeople, mostly office and factory workers. They band themselves together and offer their services to farmers at week-ends and in the long summer evenings. They function all through the year, and the members say they like the work because it is a change from bench and desk and restores a sence of reality and balance to their lives. The farmers pay them the statutory wage, but, after deducting such *(Continued on page 19)*

Battle of the Land—Typist into Land Girl. Every day fresh recruits report for training. Typists, shop assistants, clerks, change their identity overnight. Girls are taught the "silo-step." Silo first filled with layers of grass and molasses. The girls stamp around until it is reduced to one compact mass.

WOMEN'S LAND ARMY IN CALIFORNIA

by Irene Fagin

Assistant State Farm Labor Supervisor, Women's Land Army

★ The women of California have re-discovered the soil.

Thirty-five thousand of them, this past Summer and Fall, have walked through it, knelt on it, sat on it . . . as they picked from its generous bosom the fruits of California's war crops.

Without these gallant women, thousands of whom were meeting for the first time the soil, the sun and the sweat of the day, tons and tons of precious food would have withered and rotted . . . to join the tragic 770-million pound mountain of food lost last year because not enough harvest hands were available.

From every walk of life came these patriotic women to embark on a strange, new adventure in service to their Nation and their men at arms. For many it was a throwback to their girlhood when they helped Mom with the farmhouse kitchen and household chores. But this year they were out in the fields, just like any real harvest crew.

Their roster reads like an occupational index of feminine careers and professions, old and new, plus a liberal smattering with that all-encompassing designation, the "housewife."

Artists and accountants; buyers and brides; clerks and college girls; secretaries and script writers; nurses and newspaper girls; welders and widows; and embryo Wacs, Waves, Marines and Spars . . . all waiting induction and "toughening-up" in the harvest fields against a sterner regime in "boot" camp.

And the service wives . . . Navy wives, Army wives, Marine wives, Air Force wives . . . picking busily and each of them . . . somewhere, some day . . . sitting with a faraway look in her eye and a peach, or a pear, or a tomato in her hand as her lips wondered, soundlessly—

"Out of eight million men, I wonder if Bill will ever find this in his ration kit?"

And if Bill doesn't get it, some other man will . . . so she's back to her picking, busier than ever.

Thirty-five thousand women have responded to the state-wide appeal for harvest helpers as this is written. We believe, when the last of the Winter crops are in, that nearly 50,000 women will have inscribed their names on California's honor roll of harvest volunteers.

From our own Farm Labor offices, throughout the state, have been made more than seventy-five per cent of the placements for farm jobs for women. Our records show where they worked; how long; how much money they were paid and the amount of crops they picked . . . and the total is mighty impressive!

The other twenty-five per cent, numbering several thousand women, include the women who reported directly to farmers and growers for jobs. These are the women and girls who, season after season, have worked in the harvests in their own communities. Also included in this sizeable group of unlisted workers are women who turned up in critical labor shortage areas after newspapers and radio had sounded the alarm with generous allotments of space and time.

Whether they cleared through the Farm Labor offices, or whether they went directly to the fields and applied for work is unimportant. The one, single important fact is that they did volunteer . . . and because they volunteered California's bounteous crops have been saved virtually one hundred per cent for our Nation, our Armed Forces and our Allies.

In the sixteen harvest camps, for Women's Land Army volunteers and school girls, we had our best opportunity to study the reactions of the women farm workers. The older women . . . some with grayhair . . . were the most articulate. They would tell you about the feeling that they must do something to contribute to the war effort . . . something more than they are doing in their everyday desk or home jobs.

For the younger volunteers, it all boils down to this: "We're doing it to help the boys."

An artist, with a noteworthy record of accomplishment, was in the harvest camps because she was "dedicating ten weeks work on the farms to the war effort."

A secretary resigned her job with a non-essential industry to spend a month in a harvest camp. "I can get another job," she said, "and I only hope to make expenses here. Maybe my help will send a few more pounds of food overseas. I'll do all I can."

A welder, sick and distraught from the noise and bustle in a shipyard, sought relief in the hard, outdoor work of a harvest camp. The physical work, hard as it was, and more particularly the rural peacefulness and quiet were restful and refreshing, she said.

Regular hours, early-morning rising, the outdoor work and the living contacts with many women appealed to newly-recruited Wacs, Waves and Marines who were awaiting the call to basic training camps. A score or more discovered the harvest camps and found them ideal for the preliminary "toughening-up" period before they entrained for their own service camps.

An overworked secretary from a busy radio station sought and found relief in a "working" vacation. A brilliant woman advertising agency executive enrolled because she wanted to study Democracy at first hand. She wrote of her experience:

"In a Democracy we . . . each one of us . . . should be able to do all the necessary labor that keeps the country going during the time of war. I wanted to show that a white-collar worker could do the job that the hired farm hands were doing . . . and do it well.

"Then, too, I was wondering if I were becoming soft. In a good Democracy we should all be on our toes. So I decided to earn my own living for one week at manual labor. I decided to leave my own groove and find out about the other grooves."

This woman found a waitress studying to be a buyer and paying for her lessons from grape-picking earnings; an English world traveler who escaped from Norway—and many others—but she tells of a day in the grape vineyards. I think it is interesting:

City girls and women of the Land Army—
their first experience as harvest workers

"We arose at 5 a. m. and work started soon after. The grapes were beautiful in the early morning light, like clusters of colored jewels. Mostly before I'd seen grapes in markets . . . one and two pound bunches . . . but these clusters weighed in at seven and eight pounds and were 18-20 inches in length.

"There wasn't one of us who didn't get pleasure from these beautiful things . . . and not one of us who didn't feel close to the earth that produced them. We don't touch the earth enough and we don't realize how re-vitalizing the soil can be. It's good squelching your toes down in the soft, sandy, moist ground.

"In the afternoon we got tired and a lot of the exhileration wore off. The grapes became just grapes as the sun rose higher and the mists cleared. But the next day the whole thing began all over again . . . all the old magic was out to greet us with the early morning.

"In the evening we found the most simple rites had become luxuries. Good food has some real meaning for us. And the simple rite of taking a bath. We do this every day at home and think nothing of it. But have you ever taken a bath when you're really dirty . . . grimy from head to foot? That's when it's really good! And no cheating, either. If you miss so much as one spot, that spot will show up. That's how black you get . . . but it's good, clean dirt."

Her story could be the story of any woman harvester—they followed a pattern . . . whether the volunteer was in a camp or whether she lived at home and reported for work in the nearby fields each day. Some of the camps had twenty-five women; some as many as 150. Some camps were opened only for a short harvest period of two or three weeks; one camp, at Arvin, opened in April and is still operating.

Here is an opportunity, in 1944, for California women to contribute as much service as though they had enrolled in the Wacs, the Waves or any of the service groups.

The Women's Land Army is a national organization for city, town and farm women; for women to do the type of work they never thought they could possibly do a short two years ago.

The need for agricultural workers in 1944 will be even greater than in this past season and the need for women will be greater. A study of the man-power charts, especially for the West Coast, tells us all that women are to play a more and still more important part in our war effort.

Next year the Agricultural Extension Service of the University of California again will take the lead in conducting the state-wide campaign to recruit farm volunteers. More than 130 Farm Labor offices in every important agricultural county in the state again will function to serve their own communities and the state, at large.

The Farm Labor offices of Extension Service could not do the job alone in 1943, and they cannot do it alone next year. Scores of patriotic and civic organizations this year shared the burden and responsibilities and share equally the credit for harvesting, without material loss, California's crops.

Next year every women's organization should feel a definite responsibility to recruit women to help harvest the 1944 crops. Increased agricultural production is assured by the farmers and growers of the Nation. They know that "Food Fights For Freedom," and are planting accordingly. We women must harvest these crops.

SICILY IS OURS...

by Mrs. E. J. Turkington

★ "Sicily is ours." This significant phrase topping the front page of the morning papers a short while ago seemed an echo of those thoughts uttered by ourselves on leaving that Island of Eternal Spring where we had been wandering for many weeks. As a land of immemorial participation in ancient and modern history Sicily lured us to her classic shores. We left Naples by train at midnight and (being comfortably settled in a small apartment) were carried through the remaining hours of the night oblivious of the landscape of Calabria, the lower part of the Boot of Italy. At last morning dawned and, with one swooping turn of the rails, our anxious eyes beheld a faint line of hills rising through the early mist and that was Sicily. The train slowing perceptibly coasted on to a waiting steamer which slipped by the ancient perils of Scylla and Charybdis and nearer and nearer rose that land of the "Old Gods." We had reached the land of Fire and Nymphs we had come to see.

Sicily is unique, a land of rare beauty. Here Demeter, the desolate mother of Persephone, lit at Etna the torch for her long and desperate search. Here the very rivers were transformed nymphs, and here Ulysses had wandered. There were our thoughts as the boat bearing our train touched the Sicilian shore and Messina showed at the base of high surrounding hills but we saw here only lines of stone quays and imposing places on the seafront. Not stopping to explore further the attractions of that twice-doomed city by two severe earthquakes, we continued our journey passing miles and miles of orange and lemon groves until we reached the little station of Giardini Toarmini. From here in a "shaky" cab we ascended the delightful winding roadway, passing many of the little highly decorated Sicilian carts to Toarmini, 700 feet above the shining sea. The panorama that now lay before us was incredible in its beauty. The coast below formed a lovely riviera and at a short distance rose the awesome snow-covered Etna. The eastern slope of Etna faces Toarmina so that the rising sun gives to it a splendor that is indescribable. As you look upon Etna Taormina, transfigured in the early morning or fading in the evening light, you might think it a dream mountain. [By good fortune I woke early and, looking out from the window of the hotel, watched breathlessly the snow-white cone cover itself with a pall of pale pink as a slender shaft of smoke rose toward the sky. It was a magical sight, a vision never to be forgotten.]

There is little to do in Toarmina except continually admiring its picturesque beauty. It is tiny in extent, really little more than a village with charming haphazard streets, with quaint little shops and enticing doorways. [In one of these fascinating doorways a little native girl with great black eyes dramatically told us of Etna's last angry mood "when the mountain marched to the town, and the people marched, and the donkeys laden marched, marched."] Toarmina is not a place for sightseeing but for strolling, always with that marvelous panorama before one, or wandering into a garden here or a church there, or watching Etna take on its changing moods. Its various charms make Toarmina a Paridise for lovers of beauty.

From Toarmina a spacious plain curves all the way to Syracuse, built on a foundation of dark grayish lava cast out from Etna. Our train rolled along this way through orange and lemon groves hung with fruit looking much like the trees in Benozzo Gozzoli's frescoes. As the train drew near Catania it made a brief stop and we had a glimpse of that city. Unlike any other Sicilian city, Catania lies open to the sea always under the threat of Etna which pitched down lava upon her in three great disasters and hid all her ancient glories. With the exception of Palermo, Catania is the largest and richest of the cities of Sicily.

The journey southward from Catania to historic Syracuse was continually interesting. An immense plain stretches for a great distance between the far-off hills and the sea [which at the time we traveled it was covered with wild flowers and the only trees seemed to be Eucalyptus along the railway.] Making our way along this plain it was the lovely views of Etna that thrilled us until we arrived in the city of Syracuse. Syracuse owes all its glory to Greece but in the museum there is the evidence of the many occupations of Sicily and its entire history. [There are fragments of Phoenician work—tools, jewels, arms, all adorned with infinite skill, from the Greeks, Punic and Roman remains—Moorish domination in damascene arts, Norman Zaracene and Spanish.] All the story of all the conquerors is there. Below the window of our hotel lay the two great harbors, the Greater and the Lesser, on both of which in more peaceful times we watch the great liners going to and returning from Egypt and Alexandria. These harbors witnessed the most unfortunate and tragic event in the history of the Greeks, the Athenian Expedition, which ended in a great victory for the Syracusans and placed that city at the head of all the Greek cities of Sicily. What appealed strongly to us in Syracuse were the ancient quarries still called by the old Greek name of Latomie. Here the conquered Athenians were imprisoned and suffered a lingering death. These quarries are now turned into the most lovely sub-tropical gardens, a transformation begun by the Cappucini monks and used as a place of hermitage. They are planted with every sort of tree and flowering shrub. The greatest of all monuments left in Syracuse is its vast Theatre. When *(Continued on page 16)*

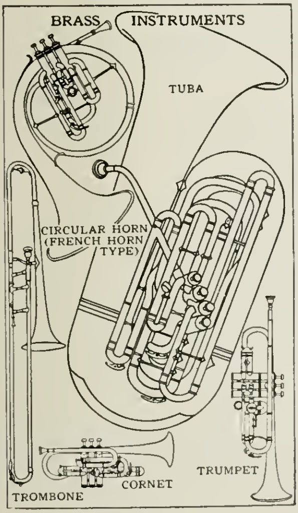
AND NOW OUR SYMPHONY

by Esther Bentley Powell

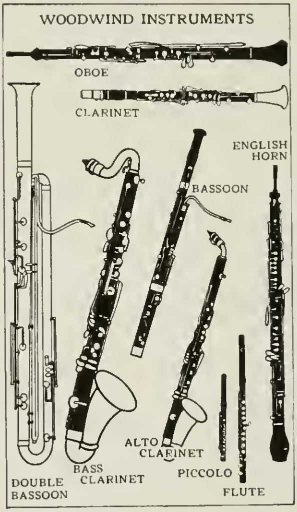
★ The echoes of our beautiful season of Opera have scarcely faded away when our thoughts return with renewed interest to our Symphony season.

There are some changes in the Symphony schedule to meet war-time needs. Instead of the usual twelve Friday afternoon concerts, there will be only eight concerts supplemented by twelve evening concerts and four popular evening concerts. This change is very timely, as it enables more men in uniform and more of us whose days are filled with war work to enjoy these added evening concerts.

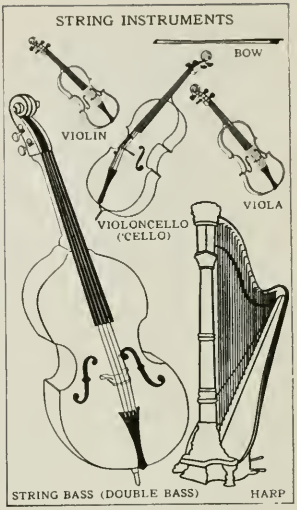
It is always nice for those of us who miss it so much to have pleasant earfuls of our orchestra in between seasons.


BRASS INSTRUMENTS
TUBA
CIRCULAR HORN (FRENCH HORN TYPE)
TRUMPET
CORNET
TROMBONE

In the spring there are the Municipal Concerts, which give us glimpses of our orchestra, and then there are the Children's Symphonies. In the summer, often on a Sunday afternoon one may hear our orchestra at the Stern Grove. And then later in the season—thanks to the Standard Hour—we have had an introduction to an opera season, at which time Mr. Merola introduced to us in such a delightful way some of our artists, as well as the arias we were to hear during the Opera season. We shall be hearing Pierre Monteux in November conducting our orchestra during the Standard Hour.


WOODWIND INSTRUMENTS

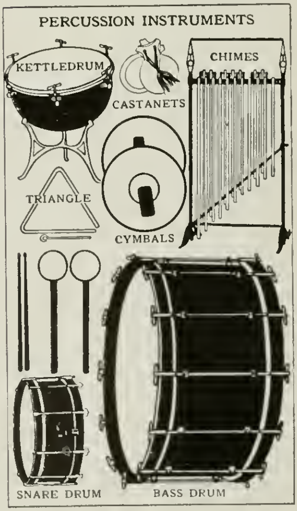
As we listen to the beauty of our orchestra we sometimes forget the ceaseless effort it takes to offer us such a peerless orchestra; the untiring energy and study, training and experience which it takes to become such a conductor as Pierre Monteux; the years of study each member of the orchestra has given in order to become a perfect part of the whole. And then there is program making, and to the more practical side of it all—finances, and such.


STRING INSTRUMENTS

The guiding spirit of the San Francisco Musical Association is, of course, Leonora Wood Armsby, whose deep devotion to the cause of Music has been an inspiration to us all. Her message in the prospectus of the 1943-1944 season, seems timely at this point.

"It is our belief that in these over-

(Continued on page 18)


PERCUSSION INSTRUMENTS

POETRY PAGE

Edited by Florence Keene

Three Sonnets for Hans

I—LONELY HEART

It shall be very still for you, dear heart;
A silence broken only by the trees,
By little winds, and other sounds like these,
And steady stillness as the fall rains start.
There will be no more noise. Just now we part.
But I return; road-weary, my mind sees
How only you have ever ways to please:
Wait for the silence with me, lonely heart.

You have made silences with your proud eyes,
And peace and happy living with your hands,
Communion with all beauty when you smile—
Quiet I've dreamed only in paradise,
Peace that the winged-god only understands.
Wait for the silence with me—yet awhile.

II—DUEL

It was a desperate duel that they fought,
Each with a splendid weapon, tried and old,
Each with a cruel cunning which seemed cold.
Never was any quarter to be bought.
Each knew the other's weakness. There was naught
Of feint or fencing, since the tale was told
And both were far too harried to be bold,
Each as the swords they countered, keen and taut.

It was locked blades that finally made them see
(Love a fine duel close to wounds and tears
And skill at arms so much their common pride)
How both had lost all sight of victory
In shielding each the other's deepest fears,
In never seeing that which none could hide.

III—HAD YOU THE POWER

You do not choose to haunt this failing light
I know; nor would you change the road I take
Had you the power. And you, too, lie awake
Seeing the years march down to meet the night,
Sensing as much as I do of the might
The world can use against those few who break
Or try to break new paths. The world can make
Or leave unmade, and it is always right.

But had your slender hands ten times their strength
They could not change these burning leaving to brown,
They could not rob October of its pain:
They could not shorten by a second's length
These quiet days. Belovéd, we go down
Our separate ways into November rain.

—KENT GOODNOUGH HYDE.

I Have Not Looked to Mountains

Grain taught us verities beyond our knowing:
Eternity is built of finite things,
And they do wrong who put their faith in stone
Or anything that lives beyond their own
Small cycle of existence. He who sings
Eternity in mountains, ultimate
In sea, duration even in the sun,
Has not looked past them to that time when none
Shall be as they are now. For all must pass;
Eternity is only true in grass,
Made briefly manifest in little flowers,
Tasted in full by those unmindful things
Too one with time to measure them by hours.
Trivial insects with unlasting wings,
Leaves that will fall in days too few to name,
Small seed the high winds are forever sowing,
All beauties that each spring return the same
Recurrent loveliness of merely growing
Unto the earth, have tasted of the flame;
They have become eternal in their going
As things of slow release can never be.
They hold all man may know of constancy.
Oh, very beautiful upon the mountain
The feet of them who bring glad tidings are,
Sweet to the Israelite the flowing fountain,
Bright to the shepherd that one chosen star,
But more symbolical to us by far
Of God and immortality was wheat,
That briefly tasted sun, and briefly rain,
And passed; but passing, gave us bread to eat,
And, dying, made perpetual its grain.

—LOVERNE WILSON.

Are Bound Forever

If there were music that no tired hand
Need raise to play,
Music without a note
To stir the weary, song-exploited throat,
Could symmetry be known although unscanned
By eyes well educated to survey
And shuffle out the true and unexact,
Still we should have no knowledge of abstract
Unsensuous loveliness.

Who have been wise
Are never freed completely from the school
Where they learned wisdom,
Cannot forsake the rule
That was their medium of truth.
And who have known the custody of sense
Are bound forever by experience:
Even as one, though young, who somehow steps from
youth
Does not return except immensely older,
And one who dies and has been born again
Perhaps forgets both ecstasy and pain
But lives with hint of sureness in his eyes
Feeling the hand of death upon his shoulder.

—MAXINE WILSON.

KENT HYDE, LOVERNE WILSON, and MAXINE WILSON *were co-editors of the verse magazine,* WESTWARD, *during 1934, their work attracting considerable attention. Miss Hyde is living in Fairfax, and is employed in a San Francisco printing house; LoVerne Wilson (Mrs. George Brown) went to Alaska, where she worked on a newspaper, but returned to Berkeley; Maxine Wilson (Mrs. Al Lewis) did reporting on a paper in Mojave for a few years, and now lives in New York City. The poems on this page were published in* WESTWARD *during 1933 and 1934.*

I HAVE BEEN READING...

WAR'S END AND AFTER. *By Stuart Chevalier.* The MacMillan Company. $2.75. Reviewed by Helen M. Bruner.

OUT OF THE SILENT PLANET. *By C. S. Lewis.* The MacMillan Company. $2.00. Reviewed by Mrs. Peter R. Ashley.

OUR WAY DOWN EAST. *By Elinor Graham.* New York, The MacMillan Company, 1943. $2.00. Reviewed by Edith M. Coulter.

THE NEW EUROPE. *By Bernard Newman.* The MacMillan Company. $3.75. Reviewed by Marion C. Chester.

WAR'S END AND AFTER

★ A different method of presenting post-war problems is used by Mr. Stuart Chevalier in his War's End and After. His setting is several years hence when the war is over. Thru three central speakers in round-table discussion, subjects of all sorts are brought up. And since the three speakers hold different viewpoints, each subject is discussed from three points of view.

In addition to matters of politics and economics having to do with setting up and enforcing peace, science, education, art, radio of the future, and like subjects, are presented. Religion and the world of tomorrow is also a topic for discussion.

Mr. Chevalier, in his fore-word, states that the book covers a wide variety of subjects but none exhaustively. It is rather an attempt to state some of the problems that will arise after the war with possible solutions. Perhaps, then, with a suggestion here and there of things to come, we shall not only see how many and great are the tasks ahead of us but our imaginations will be stimulated to all sorts of visions of the future world.

OUT OF THE SILENT PLANET

★ In his new book, Out of the Silent Planet, C. S. Lewis, author of Screwtape Letters, has surpassed himself in fantasy and imagery. This amazing adventure of going to another planet and living on it for a time, is staggering in scope and opens up a new and unusual avenue of thought.

Dr. Ransom, a Cambridge philologist, while on a walking tour, meets an old school-mate, at present associated with a fanatical scientist; these two, to further an experiment they are working on, drug and abduct the doctor. Waking from his drugged sleep, he finds himself aboard a spear-shaped space-ship and is told he is en route to the planet Mars or Malacandra as the natives call it, where he is to be turned over to the sorns.

After a ninety day voyage, filled with amazement, almost unbearable misery and stark fear, he and his captors land on a strangely beautiful land where nothing is recognizable to the earth born travelers. As the story unfolds we are told of the doctor's escape from his abductors, his horror filled wanderings and his final meeting with Oyarsa, the leader of the hrossa, sorns and pfiftriggi, the strange inhabitants of this weird planet. What takes place at these meetings makes fascinating reading. Oyarsa explains why Thuleandra (the Earth) is called the Silent Planet by his people. These discussions make one wonder about our smug idea that we of Earth are the super beings of the universe. Oyarsa knows that we are the victims of fear, greed and lust for power, that these are the cause of the condition of Thuleandra today.

The story is well and interestingly written—if you like unusual and eerie reading you will relish dwelling for a time on Malacandra with Dr. Ransom.

OUR WAY DOWN EAST

★ The reader picks up Our Way Down East in the hope that it may be another Sarah Orne Jewett's The Country of the Pointed Firs. It is not that, but one does not put it down until the hundred and seventy-three pages are read. Two printings have been sold out before the publication date.

This is the story of the Grahams for the eight years spent at Flying Point on the Maine Coast. David and Elinor Graham are more accustomed to the bright lights of Broadway than to a remote and rural community but they are appreciative of the people, the country and the customs of their new home. The author is a clever, energetic and humorous woman and the tale she tells is a witty and spontaneous recital of her thoughts, actions and reactions, and is more of a self portrait than a picture of the native folk. Her interest in old houses, old furniture and in collecting antiques, especially old buttons gives occasion for many a delightful and amusing episode.

She came to know the stature of Maine people met at house warmings, weddings, funerals, country fairs and ice cuttings, and to see the beauty and strength of their lives—" a beauty made by character that has been cut like a diamond by the long Maine winter, as hard and bright as another diamond. When people are much alone they keep alert for beauty and learn to warm themselves by the light they've lit inside."

THE NEW EUROPE

★ Bernard Newman in "The New Europe" presents the many and difficult problems that have arisen and existed because of arbitrary and ruthless changes in European boundary lines. He feels that the future peace of Europe lies in the satisfactory settlement of national frontiers, and that this problem is one of the most vital confronting the Allied leaders.

In order to avoid immediate post war discussions warped by suffering, weariness, and by desires for punishment and revenge, thus making future wars inevitable, Mr. Newman asks for thoughtful study of the problems now. He suggests certain changes that to him seem desirable and necessary.

He discards many of the concepts of the past, among them "natural boundaries" that mark no real break in race or culture and those "historical boundaries" that lost meaning long ago and remain only artificial divisions. Mr. Newman considers of importance the language, religion, the economic condition, geographic location, and the ethnical character of the people. Paramount to all considerations are the desires of the people concerned. The new frontiers must be compromises reflecting the least possible hardship and injustice. Voluntary migration of population will occur in some areas and in others an organized transference of certain minority populations will be necessary to achieve the desired results.

Mr. Newman, a grandnephew of George Eliot and a cousin of Maurice Evans, is an English traveler, lecturer and author. He presents the various frontier problems in historical detail and enlivens them by personal observations made during his many years of travel and study on the European continent.

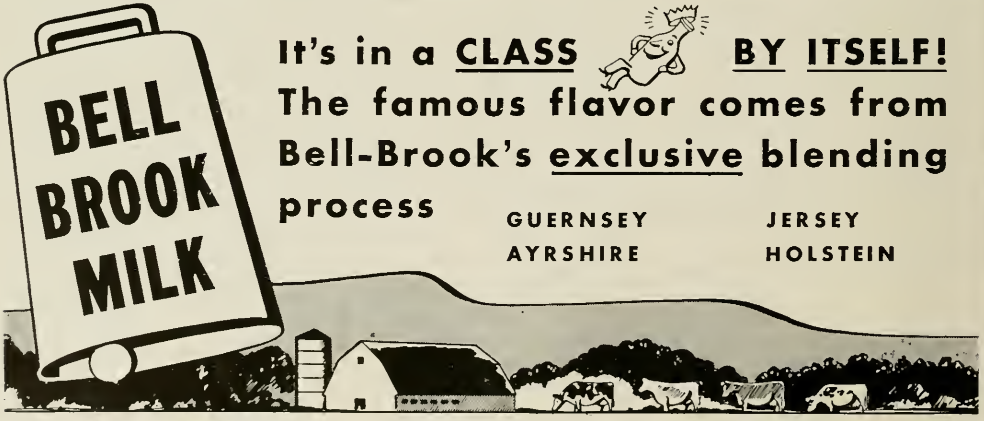
(Continued from page 12)

we reached it we were spellbound by the beautiful situation. It is cut from the living rock, tier above tier, upon the hillside and accommodated twenty-four thousand persons who could not only listen to the great poets but could look out upon the blue Ioanian Sea. From this memorable and inspiring site, we wandered along the Street of Tombs (where excavations were being carried on) and crossed the fields, stooping to pick the asphodel that grew profusely along the way. We visited the great Temple of Athens, which is now the Cathedral Church of the city. Within the walls of this ancient structure one may count twenty-four of the thirty-six columns which upheld the temple, erected in the fifth century and which so vividly retains the spirit of Greece. Outside this ancient temple one other object of antiquity in Syracuse attracted our attention, the famous Fountain of Arethusia which overlooks the Greater Harbor. Greek and English poets have celebrated this famous fountain relating the delightful story of how the Nymph Arethusia, persuaded by the river god Alphesues, called upon the Goddess Diana and was transformed into the fountain. We left Syracuse with regret for here we felt keenly the dream of the old Grecian world.

Of all Sicilian cities we loved Girgenti Agrigentum best for there can be few more wonderful sights left in the world than the spectacle which lies before one from the terrace and gardens of the Hotel des Temples. The first glimpse of it is magical as it is certainly lovelier than anything we had known or seen in Sicily. Before one lies a succession of hills and valleys sloping gradually down to the sea, green meadows covered with almond trees heavy with snow-white blossoms and the darker olive groves casting their shadows against the deep blue sea. To us the sight was breath-taking, rising out of all this beauty of meadow and trees a line of tawny temples. To reach the Temples, our first morning in Girgenti, we wandered down through the beautiful garden of the hotel and on through the groves of almond to the ancient Church of St. Nicola, built early in the Christian Era, and whose supporting columns have stood since 450 B. C. From here we made our way to the Temple of Concorda Shrine of Peace, twenty centuries old. It is the best preserved of all the temples of Sicily and in its golden beauty stands up in the sun complete and unspoiled. The roof has fallen but all of its thirty-four columns are still standing. In its marvelous preservation and grace it is considered one of the most beautiful Greek monuments in the world. Two other temples, the Temple of Juno with its remaining majestic columns and the slender and graceful columns of the Temple of Castor and Pollux, seen through the dark grey of olive trees thrilled us profoundly with the feeling of splendor of a bygone people. High above the sea, nearly one thousand feet, in the modern city of Girgenti stands the Cathedral with its lovely wooden roof covering the nave. In the sacristy of the church is seen the famous sarcophagus with its beautiful reliefs of the story of Phaedra and Hippolytus. Girgenti enchanted us and in leaving it we said goodbye to the vision of a Greek world.

Palermo was to be different. Its story is written more clearly in its buildings for the armies of the past all had their part in them. Greeks, Carthaginians, Romans, Arabs, Saracens, Norman and Spanish. In Syracuse and Girgenti it is Greece that one thinks of but in Palermo it is the Orient one discerns. Palermo became the Saracen capital until pilgrims carried to the north the rumor of a sun-laden isle and there in the Vale of Etna, a battle was fought between the Saracens and Normans in which the Normans were successful with Roger II and Frederick II as rulers. Under their rule, there followed a period of brilliant administration, but for all that Normandy could do Palermo remains Oriental still and after the lapse of one thousand years the Arabian influence is visible at every turn. The building of most prominence and beauty in Palermo is the old Cathedral. This lovely building in golden stone with four light graceful towers at the corners, its oriental porticos and doorways, and the great wealth of Arabic ornamentation with which their surfaces are adorned, impressed us as few Cathedrals had done. It is an excellent example of the influence of Saracen civilization and art, after the Norman conquest. But the most fascinating of all buildings in Palermo is the Palatine Chapel, which forms a portion of the Royal Palace. The whole chapel is one of the earliest works of art left in the world, for when it was built, Palermo had skilled workmen from all parts of the world. Just behind Palermo on the slope of a very high hill stands the Abbey Church of Moureale with an unbelievable interior faced with millions of tiny stones, of every color up to the very roof, gold mosiac set with pictures of the Christian Faith. The Famous Benedictine cloisters that adjoin this great structure are magnificent. Two hundred and sixteen exquisitely sculptured marble columns, not one of which has the same design as its fellow, enclose a lovely garden in the center of which stands a Moorish fountain.

Now again on this island many invasion worlds forces are bringing Persephone back from captivity. "The oranges of Sicily are ripe for the picking" wrote Cavour. The Allies have echoed his words.



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Twelve Saturday evenings, 8:30—Nov. 20, opening concert; Dec. 11, orchestral program; Dec. 18, Alexander Brailowsky; Jan. 8, orchestral program; Jan. 15, Argentinita; Jan. 22, Leon Fleisher; Feb. 12, Isaac Stern; Feb. 26; Jesus Maria Sanroma; Mar. 4, orchestral program; Mar. 11, Marian Anderson; Mar. 18, orchestral program; April 1, José Iturbi.

Four Saturday evening "Pops", 8:30—Nov. 27, Andre Kostelanetz, conducting; Dec. 4, Andre Kostelanetz, conducting; Feb. 19, All-Gershwin program, guest artist to be announced later; Mar. 25, artists to be announced.

STATEMENT OF OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AND MARCH 3, 1933.

Of National League for Woman's Service Magazine, published monthly at San Francisco, 2, Cal., for October 1, 1943.

State of California, } ss.
County of San Francisco, }

Before me, a Notary Public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared Willis Hickox, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the business manager of the National League for Woman's Service Magazine and that the following is to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily paper, the circulation), etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, as amended by the Act of March 3, 1933, embodied in section 537, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher National League for Woman's Service, San Francisco, 2, California; Editor Pro Tem., Miss Marion W. Leale, San Francisco, 2; Business Manager, Willis Hickox, San Francisco, 2.

2. That the owner is: (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding one per cent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a firm, company, or other unincorporated concern, its name and address, as well as those of each individual member, must be given).

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President, Mrs. Katharine Donohoe, San Francisco, 2, California.

Recording Secretary, Miss Florence Bentley, San Francisco, 2, California.

Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. Hazel Pedlar Faulkner, San Francisco, 2, California.

Treasurer, Emma Noonan, San Francisco, 2, California.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are:

None.

WILLIS HICKOX, Business Manager.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this twenty-ninth day of September, 1943.

(Seal) BERTHA RIESE ADLER.

Notary public in and for the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

(My commission expires September 11, 1946.)

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(Continued from page 13)

crowded hours of our lives, as we live them today, many of us hunger for moments that are scored on the up-beat and not on the down.

"In such moments music is a wondrous thing, and we think you will agree that there can be no finer exponent of its value than the San Francisco Symphony Orchestra."

And then there is our own Mrs. Marcus Koshland, who has worked unceasingly since the beginning of things to help collect the needed funds to maintain our orchestra.

The opening trumpeter heralding the news of our symphony season, and what it is to be, is Mrs. M. C. Sloss, who gives a luncheon each year to start her committee off on enthusing season ticket-holders, who always find themselves amply repaid when they listen to our beautiful concerts, and feel that they are also a contributing part of it all.

Another branch of the Symphony, a quite new one, is the Symphony League. Its function is to promote more general interest and support in the San Francisco Symphony Orchestra.

YOUR MEMBERSHIP IS INVITED—ANNUAL DUES $5.00.

Privileges available to members are—Participation in a series of lectures, with occasional teas, luncheons, and one evening gathering, and attendance at a rehearsal.

Purposes of the League are—To underwrite tickets for music history majors in the public high schools and junior colleges. To underwrite the presentation of some of the larger works of music which necessitate augmenting the orchestra and would require extra rehearsal time to perform.

And then, although this is a Woman's Magazine, we must not forget the men—busy men who give generously of their time, effort and advice so that we may have music—such men as Charles Blythe, C. O. G. Miller, Raymond Armsby, Mortimer Fleishhacker.

The value of music is well known to us all, but not so very long ago we heard Mrs. M. C. Sloss, in her "Know Your Symphony" Radio program, quote the following from an article written by Bradford Murphy, M. D. The article was entitled, "A Psychiatrist Looks at Art" and the following lines seem worthy of repetition:

"Without art there would be no music, and without music the world would be forever silent in an agony of negation. Music catches the twilight, the moon and the evening star—it pulses in the dewey dawn and the dreaming dusk, and it lingers on in the golden sunset! It carols of cannivals—of caverns—of glacial crevasses and snow-crested crags! It is the voice of the chamber—the cloister—the cathedral—and the couch! It speaks of whirring dynamos and spinning wheels and the shining sea! It is in the garden—in the circus—in the temple—and in the lonely tinkle of camel bells in far-off Arabia! Music tarries atremble in the treadmills of toil—in the shrines of the devoted—and in the brothels of the damned! It is the magic of song in the steel blade—the swish of the scythe in ripe grain—the flight of the bumble bee—and the vesper bell at eventide! It weaves a web of witchery about our minds and starts our hearts a-singing in that mad systole and diastole of ecstacy that men call love! Snared in this web of delight, the lover pauses in his strumming, throbbing song to sigh, 'There ain't no love at all, without a song!' Ah, my friends, music, like all other forms of art, is limitless and immortal—it is of eternity!"

And so it is, and how grateful we should be to have one of the world's finest orchestras in our own City.

Cuts courtesy of The MacMillan Co.
and
The Standard Oil Company of California

USO Kits

★ The National League has been sent fifty Kits by the USO to be filled by our members for men in service as Christmas Gifts. Following is a list of items which the USO have found to be very acceptable by the men: Soap, Shaving Accessories, Sewing Equipment (including pins), Comb, Nail File, Playing Cards, Dice, Small Games, Pencils, Note-paper, Scissors, Live-savers, Candy Bars, Gum.

These Kits may be picked up at the Executive Office, filled by the members and returned to us as soon as possible. The USO will then collect them and see that they are distributed.

War Chest Appeal Greatest in City's History

★ To aid the starving and the dying! To serve our men in the armed forces! To help on the home front!

These are the principal reasons that San Franciscans are opening hearts and pocket books to the War Chest appeal.

The goal is $3,973,525.00, the largest amount ever sought here for welfare purposes. San Franciscans are realizing that their one gift must cover 18 causes.

They are giving and giving generously.

The smartest in fur creations, made to your order. . . . Or to be selected from a complete selection.

SCHNEIDER BROS.
455 POST STREET

RHODA ON THE ROOF

HATS

The hats this season are designed with care and thought, with a view of producing hats for all types from the very youthful to the mature, from the dashing to the conservative. The Winter collection is one of which we feel justly proud. Also, if you have any felt hats you would like remodeled to wear now, bring them up and I will make them into the newest styles.

RHODA ON THE ROOF
233 POST STREET • DOuglas 8476

PLAN TO HEAR
TWO LECTURES
"WHAT EVERY WOMAN INVESTOR SHOULD KNOW"
to be given by
HAZEL ZIMMERMAN
authority on investments for women.
WOMEN'S CITY CLUB
465 Post Street, Chinese Room
Tues. - Nov. 16 - 11 A. M.
Thurs. - Nov. 18 - 11 A. M.
(Admission without charge)

Flowers...

make the perfect birthday or anniversary remembrance *especially* appreciated if they're from

Podesta & Baldocchi
America's Most Famous Florists
224 Grant Ave • Telephone SUtter 6200

Britain Gathers Her Harvest

(Continued from page 9)

expenses as train fares, and maybe the cost of a stout mackintosh or pair of boots, the Clubs give their earnings to charity. In a county as urbanised as Surrey, 500 Land Club members are now helping in the harvest fields and the contribution of the movement as a whole has been invaluable. Many of the Clubs hope they will have the chance to continue after the war.

Schoolboys and other young people are also giving magnificent service this harvest. There are 1,000 youth camps this year, mostly for senior school boys and girls, and about 50,000 are attending them. Their help is very popular with farmers, because they are energetic and enthusiastic and they stay long enough really to get into the way of the job. The recommended lower age limit is 16, but some schools send boys and girls of 15, and a few go as low as 14 if the youngsters are strong and well-grown. The pay works out so that they get 5s. or 6s. per head pocket money per week.

Last year a very big contribution to the harvest was made by the Army, including Canadian and American volunteers. This year we are depending less upon them on account of the changed military situation. Those who are available are standing by, ready to help, and everyone remembers how high was the quality of help and the generous way it was given last year by men from the Canadian prairies and the plains of the Middle West. But this time farmers have been asked only to call upon the Army as a last resort, for fairly obvious reasons.

Thus Britain grapples with the historic harvest of 1943. It is a picture of hard work and a good deal of personal sacrifice. Deck chairs on the beach have been exchanged for aching backs on the stubble. Work as hard as that could never be described as "fun." And yet many are finding something very closely akin to happiness in the toil and austere living conditions they so willingly accept. Perhaps it is contentment that they have thus stumbled upon, the satisfaction of visible achievement and physical work under natural conditions, but also the inward adventure of serving something larger than a personal end. Let us remember this harvest when the years of peace and its attendant problems come, not only for the achievements of agriculture, but for the spirit that has united one-and-a-half million of our people, from all ranks and from town and country, in one common endeavour, each giving according to his powers, but all giving with open hands and a full understanding.—*Reprinted from The English-Speaking World—Magazine of the English-Speaking Union.*

Our Millionth Electric Customer

Recently the Company welcomed its millionth electric customer—Mr. and Mrs. Jack M. Gill, 1420 Kirkland Avenue, San Francisco.

We were happy to be ready and able to serve these out-of-state new comers with dependable and economical electricity. But most pleasing of all was when Mrs. Gill was asked — "have you received your first month's P. G. and E. bill?" And her answer was, "Why, yes. It is exactly $3.46. The last place where we lived our bill was always considerably more than that amount, and I am using my same electric range, washing machine and other appliances. I know we are going to like San Francisco."

Regardless of the demands of war industries and the great increase of new customers on the Home Service Front, our service still continues to be adequate, efficient and reliable.

★ ★ ★

P·G·and E·
PACIFIC GAS *and* ELECTRIC COMPANY

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

Don't Fail to Buy War Stamps and Bonds

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

W C C III-1143

INTERESTING THINGS
for Christmas

★

An excellent assortment of carefully selected Christmas Cards.

Decorative paper for Christmas wrappings, also "to and from cards" to match — colorful ribbon.

Glass vases in different sizes and colors — single — in pairs, or in sets of three.

Imported Brass and Copper Bowls for flower or fruit arrangements.

Ornamental pewter Ash Trays in fish, duck or rooster design.

Pewter and Copper Relish or Candy Trays in leaf pattern.

Patio wall pockets in glazed and natural terra cotta — ivy jars with saucers and a variety of other vases in assorted sizes of San Gabriel Pottery.

Stationery in gift boxes.

Long Stick Matches for the fireplace in interesting wood containers.

Solid brass, long handle Toasting Forks.

★

The LEAGUE SHOP

WOMEN'S CITY CLUB — 465 POST STREET (2)

The Public is Invited

Tell your friends that they, too, may buy at the League Shop.

NATIONAL LEAGUE
for
WOMAN'S SERVICE
MAGAZINE

DECEMBER
1 9 4 3
Vol. XVII • No. 11

PUBLISHED BY THE NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE
WOMEN'S CITY CLUB • 465 POST ST. • SAN FRANCISCO • PRICE 15c

NATIONAL LEAGUE
for WOMAN'S SERVICE
DECEMBER CALENDAR

SWIMMING POOL HOURS:

Wednesday — 3:30 - 6:30 p. m.
Thursday — 3:30-5:30 — 6:00-8:00 p. m.
Friday — (Men's Guest Night) 3:30 - 7:30 p. m.
Saturday — 10:00 - 2:00

DECEMBER — 1943

1	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p. m.
2	Needlework Guild	Room 214	10 a. m.-4 p. m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p. m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p. m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30-5:30; 6:00-8:00 p. m.
	Keep Fit Class	Gymnasium	5:30-6:00 p. m.
3	French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a. m.
	Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p. m.
	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p. m.
4	Swimming Pool		10 a. m. - 2:00 p. m.
7	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p. m.
8	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p. m.
9	League Shop Sewing	Room 214	10 a. m.-4 p. m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p. m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p. m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30-5:30; 6:00-8:00 p. m.
	Keep Fit Class	Gymnasium	5:30-6:00 p. m.
	Thursday Evening Program — *Mrs. A. P. Black, chairman* Program of short plays and music. Lucile Young's Musicomedy Club.	North Room	7:00 p. m.
10	French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a. m.
	Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p. m.
	Progressive Bridge Tournament	Chinese Room	7:30 p. m.
11	Swimming Pool		10 a. m. - 2:00 p. m.
14	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p. m.
15	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p. m.
16	Needlework Guild	Room 214	10 a. m.-4 p. m.
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	French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p. m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30-5:30; 6:00-8:00 p. m.
	Keep Fit Class	Gymnasium	5:30-6:00 p. m.
17	French Conversational Class	Room 214	11:00 a. m.
	Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p. m.
	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p. m.
18	Swimming Pool		10 a. m. - 2 p. m.
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	Swimming Pool		3:30-5:30; 6:00-8:00 p. m.
	Keep Fit Class	Gymnasium	5:30-6:00 p. m.
24	French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a. m.
	Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p. m.
25	Christmas Day Buffet Dinner	Third Floor	4:00-7:00 p. m.
28	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p. m.
29	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p. m.
30	Needlework Guild	Room 214	10 a. m.-4 p. m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p. m.
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	Keep Fit Class	Gymnasium	5:30-6:00 p. m.
31	French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a. m.
	Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p. m.

JANUARY — 1944

1	New Year's Day Buffet Dinner	Third Floor	4:00-7:00 p. m.
6	Twelfth Night Buffet Supper	Third Floor	6:30 p. m.

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

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Willis Hickox, Advertising Manager

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At the Clubhouse

☆

CHRISTMAS DAY DINNER

DECEMBER 25

☆

NEW YEAR'S DAY DINNER

JANUARY 1

☆

TWELFTH NIGHT DINNER

JANUARY 6

☆

OWING TO PRESENT CONDITIONS A SIMPLIFIED CHRISTMAS, NEW YEAR AND TWELFTH NIGHT DINNER WILL BE SERVED

ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ CHRISTMAS HOLIDAYS IN THE CLUBHOUSE: We shall celebrate our Christmas holidays as simply as possible this year. Members will gather round our Christmas tree in the Lounge, where carols will probably we sung one evening during Christmas week. The exact date we can not now announce, but notice will be posted in the clubhouse later.

Our decorations will also be carried out as simply as possible to make it as easy on our household as we can and will be in place by December 15th or 20th.

Christmas dinner is to be Buffet style, served in the Cafeteria between the hours of four and seven o'clock.

New Year's Day dinner and Twelfth Nigth dinner are also being planned in buffet style, four to seven o'clock, and we must of course have reservations in advance for all of these functions.

Members are invited to bring their friends to the clubhouse during the Holiday Season. We are especially anxious to extend the hospitality of our clubhouse to the women in Service, many of whom will be away from their homes for the first time this year.

If arrangements can be made, the Club will try to serve the children of members who of necessity may be brought down town or to town for the shopping expeditions which so weary the little ones. Inquire at the Executive Office for this special service should its need arise.

★ THURSDAY EVENING PROGRAM: An entertainment of short plays and music will be given on December 9th at 7 p. m. in the North Room by Lucile Young's Musicomedy Club. Members will find this a delightful preface to the Christmas Holidays.

★ MEMBERSHIP CARDS: Members are requested to co-operate in showing their membership cards in the elevators when they come into the Clubhouse. We find that more than ever it is necessary to check on this detail. Even an old member using the Clubhouse frequently may be sent to the desk for a pass if the membership card be forgotten. The new elevator operator does not know you.

★ PANTRY SALE: We wish to extend our very sincere "Thank-you" to all those who participated in our Pantry Sale this year—the donors, the buyers, and the Volunteers. The success of the Sale has far exceeded our anticipation and proves the point that even in such times of stress as these, the old loyalty to the National League is still paramount in the hearts of many. Our sincere and grateful thanks.

★ CHRISTMAS CARDS: We have a lovely etching of the Fourth Floor patio which is suitable for Christmas Cards. These cards are on display at the Front Office and may be purchased at a reasonable cost. They can accompany a gift or be sent singly and would, we are sure, be especially appreciated by friends who are also members of the National League.

★ RED CROSS KNITTING: The Red Cross reports that the quota for rifle mittens, 4500 pairs, has been filled. We are still making in khaki the sleeveless sweaters and helmets for the Army and turtleneck sweaters and tube scarves for the Navy. Also wristlets in khaki of the left-over scraps. There is plenty of yarn on hand.

★ EMPLOYEES' FUND: Cards have been mailed out to our members reminding them of their yearly contribution to the Employees' Fund. There is a real opportunity this year for the members to show their appreciation to the loyal staff members who have remained with us, as well as to the new employees who are sincerely helping us to efficiently operate our various departments.

★ BOOKS FOR CHRISTMAS GIFTS: Will you let the Library Committee help you select books for Christmas gifts? We shall be happy to buy any of them for you to bring joy to your friends at Christmas time. We welcome inquiries about books for children or adults. Out of town members may place orders by mail by sending the cost of the book plus ten cents to cover cost of wrapping and mailing. Questions as to the cost of desired books are welcomed. Please address the Executive Secretary, Mrs. Rivers. All orders must be in by December fifteenth to avoid disappointment.

★ CONTRACT BRIDGE: We all agree that recreation is very important these days. Card games are tickets of admission to inexpensive recreation and the most popular of all card games is Contract Bridge. Our tournaments offer this recreation with friendly players in pleasant surroundings. They are held each Tuesday afternoon at one-thirty and each Friday evening at seven-thirty. Men are welcome Friday evenings. Fee 25 cents.

★ LIBRARY HOURS: The library is open daily except Sundays and holidays from eleven in the morning until nine in the evening. No book may be taken from the library when it is closed. Members wishing to return books when the library is closed will please leave them together with their names and addresses at the desk on the first floor.

★ MAGAZINES FOR CHRISTMAS GIFTS: Have you thought of giving a magazine subscription for a Christmas gift which will bring year round pleasure to the recipient? We are prepared to take your order for any magazine published in the United States. In many cases special rates are offered by the publishers for several subscriptions to one magazine sent by one donor or for special groups of magazines. We shall be glad to answer inquiries about rates. In all cases a gift card will be sent the person for whom the magazine is ordered. All orders should be in by December tenth to avoid possible disappointment.

★ SWIMMING TICKETS as Christmas Gifts! Have you thought of that? Ten swim tickets for the initiate and 6 lesson tickets for the beginner or perfectionist may be purchased at the Swimming Pool Office.

The children may enjoy holiday swimming at the Club Wednesdays, Thursdays and Fridays after 3:30 p. m. and on Saturdays between 10 a. m. and 2 p. m. It's warm! It's safe! It's fun!

★ RED CROSS SEWING: The Sewing Group is completing an assignment of blouses, coats, and convalescent robes as well as bed jackets for War Nurses. Volunteers are needed to assist this group. The Sewing Room is open every day. If you have the time—come sew a fine seam.

★ LEAGUE SHOP: Genuine Cape Cod bayberry candles —ideal holiday gifts—packed in individual Christmas red boxes, two candles in each box in lengths of four, six and eight inches, are now on sale.

★ LIBRARY HOLIDAYS: The library will be closed on Christmas and also on New Year's Day.

Will you be a Recruit for work during the Fourth War Loan in the "BLOCKBUSTER ATTACK"?

Apply at the Executive Office—Fourth Floor

A Pan American Clipper passes the Golden Gate
on its way toward expanding horizons

EDITORIAL

★ We go to press at the Thanksgiving Season and so our thoughts are colored by this Festival as we approach the Christmas tide. The gratitude in our hearts for the bounty of the land in which we are privileged to live is poignant, for we have spent the day of the Pantry Sale on our beautiful Third floor where cuisine. even under ration rules. has turned out delicacies little less than miraculous. The North Room has welcomed us with selected groupings of greens and berries and gay pomegranates. For a short hour we have been privileged to renew our spirit in gratitude to an Almighty Power who has given this land of ours its vast acres of produce for the use of man.

A second thought of thankfulness comes to us from the experience of this same Tuesday-before-Thanksgiving Day. What an enviable organization is this National League for Woman's Service! Members have brought the work of their own needle and thread, of their own victory garden, of their own kitchen, to be sold for the benefit of all. The spirit of the family circle permeates the air and the day is a happy one as members bring and members take, each pleased with her part in the progress of the group.

And then comes Thanksgiving Day itself and those members and friends who planned their dinner at the Club find a groaning buffet and hidden economies of ration points forgotten in the delicious results. And down in the National Defenders' Club an air of warm homelike welcome brings peace to many a lad just back from the South Pacific or out of hospital or on leave or furlough. and no one complains of his fate and no one is hurried or harassed and the end of the day comes with peace in our souls and strength for the fight which must still be fought to preserve this privilege for others in lands less fortunate and in our own dear country where the individual has always been allowed to grow to the stature he himself shall plan.

Yes, we are thankful as we write these editorials for the Christmas Number. and we voice the feeling of overwhelming gratitude which floods our hearts this particular Thanksgiving Season.

★ The Christmas Number of the National League for Woman's Service Magazine brings three major stories of significance. Mrs. Davidson, its first editor, bids us have hope even in the midst of death and destruction for "unto us a child is born," Mrs. Lucas bids us "love thy neighbor as thyself" and Mr. Trippe warns us of the responsibility which is ours as horizons broaden and meet the circle of the earth at its beginning. We are proud to present these stories to our readers.

All we can editorially add is to outline the significance of these stories as related to our particular organization and to look into the mirror to see how far we measure up to the ideals we have striven to maintain these past twenty-five years.

Volunteer Service is of itself a christian principle. Its purpose is to another. its reward is to one's self. From experience in the National League we have proven this to be true. Latterly for three years our service to men in the Services has been maintained with steadily increasing benefits in our beautiful National Defenders' Club, and few organizations—if perhaps any at all—can feel the glow of results so quietly and effectively achieved by two hundred volunteers supported by forty-five hundred others who have given up their personal use of the Auditorium of their Clubhouse without even a thought of the sacrifice they have made, and with financial support for the undertaking. Added to this service has come hospitality to all women in the Services who are automatically our guests at the Women's City Club for the Duration. Augmenting these hospitalities are special services to Red Cross, War Council. and Army and Navy ad infinitum. May Christmas dawn with the glow of grateful hearts that the National League for Woman's Service has found itself prepared and ready to serve in the spirit of Him who came that He might bring light to those in darkness.

Mr. Trippe has brought to us the challenge of a new era. As the barriers of earth are wiped away and with wings of the air we cross great oceans and continents, he tells us we have new and vast responsibilities. We are reminded of them as the "herald angels sing welcome to the new born King." With joy in our hearts we shall smile through our tears. and in the name of those who have sacrificed their lives for the cause of their fellow men. we shall pray for the peace of heart which will guide our acts in the post-war era when the reconstruction period of victory will test our souls and minds as we forgive and forget the cruel devastation of human life and human property. In an air-minded world where mountains and barriers of water are unknown. we shall strive to follow the Prince of Peace into the forgotten lands less fortunate than our glorious America.

SICILIANA...

by Marie Hicks Davidson

★ By one of those strange fortunes of war which are happening every day over the face of the earth, the Three met on the bastions of Salerno as the Americans pushed toward Naples. Each had baled out.

After their kind they addressed each other by the names of the cities from which they came. Jersey, Detroit and San Francisco. "And if ever I hear you calling me Frisco I'll nail you to the nearest shrine," said the tall young Californian. "Did you ever see a land so filled with those wayside crosses? And graves, graves, graves — every one with a story of a broken home.

"This is something like the scenery they always show in 'Cavalleria Rusticana,'" said Jersey, who spent his youth's lollypop money for standing-room at the Metropolitan. . . "Of course you wouldn't know about that," he teased, directing his glance to San Francisco.

"Oh, wouldn't I?" He began to whistle the Siciliana. Detroit joined with the words, "Thy lips, like crimson berries" . . .

"And look at us now, a thousand miles from nowhere, sniped at from air and ground — lost. I don't even know what day of the week or month it is. I suspect it's winter, but wouldn't be certain."

"It's Christmas Eve, my lad. And in San Francisco, where I live, the orchestra will be playing Handel's 'Messiah' and a quartet of voices will be singing the words. There's a glorious Christmas oratorio in it. Remember? and in the churches there'll be Bach chorals of utter splendor."

"I never expected to be homesick for Jersey City—but I'd like to be there tonight," mused the eastern lad. "The flats will be lighted with thousands of Christmas Trees in the windows and my mother . . . will be basting a goose."

"I know," mused Detroit, his eyes on a far horizon. "I once sang the baritone part in the Messiah. God — God — that was only three years ago. If we don't stop this we'll be like the Three Musketeers in the Kipling story. No, not the Alexander Dumas Musketeers, but a trio much earthier and, somehow, more human. At any rate, in the Kipling story they are out in a desolate fortress in India, when of a sudden the madness of despair, which is another way of saying 'homesickness' descended on Ortheris — and Terrence Mulvaney exorcised it — by telling a story.

"I'm no Mulvaney," replied San Francisco, "but I'd like to read you a letter I had a couple of weeks ago from my sister. She's a nurse in Santa Anita, which used to be a plush race track for plush playboys and girls. May I read it? It will give you pause."

"Sure. Shoot."

"I won't bore you with our family matters; I'll skip to the main story. Here's what she writes. She's a nurse and she saw it all: Forty Polish children, ranging from twelve to fifteen years, boys and girls completely uprooted, their families massacred, were brought here by the United States as wards of the Army. They were taken through Russia, through Persia, changed from one steamer to another and here they are, waiting for another ship to pick them up and take them to South America, where they will find permanent refuge.

"They are so pathetic that we nurses would cry if we had the time. At first they ate even the bones of the meat stew. They still lick their plates clean. Electric lights after dark were beyond their comprehension. They are forever looking to the skies for airplanes and simply can't understand why we do not run when we see or hear the planes circling above. Running water and the mysteries of plumbing fascinate them so that they may go into the lavatories only with permits. They regard bath tubs as something uniquely American."

"But there's an end to it for them," Jersey interjected. "They will go to South America and infiltrate. I believe that's the verb the sociologists love to mouth."

His companions simultaneously raised their eyebrows at his use of the five-syllable word.

"Why, Jersey, you've been around, haven't you?"

"O skip it. Aren't Princeton and Yale and Harvard nearer to the Jersey coast than to Michigan or California? Yes, I'm Princeton. What of it. A bomb will find me as unerringly as it will fall on you."

To shoreward a crash told of more damage to the Italian littoral.

"There they go. Nazis. I can tell by the gutteral accent." They laughed bitterly.

"This place is full of churches and magnificent paintings. I'm going to see some of them," said San Francisco. "At home we have three museums filled with the finest things on earth. I used to go to the Palace of the Legion of Honor and sit by the hour drinking the color . . . and then I'd go out and talk to the evening star in the west over the Pacific Ocean."

Detroit eyed the boy tenderly. He knew the beginnings of nostalgia and he didn't want to be pressed into a Mulvaney role.

Both were spared. A woman's scream of pain and terror shattered the soft Italian air. Siciliana became pandemonium.

"It came from over there in that church, I think. And look at that," said Detroit, pointing to a little white kitten, ribboned and belled, which scurried past.

"It belongs to some child."

The screams subsided to moans.

The Three ran on feet of youth to the facade of the beautiful church still pointing heavenward from the rubble around it. The kitten paused to rub its nose and the tinkling bell was still.

Three boys in their early twenties soon stood in the midst of things the like of which they had seen in Africa and had been weeks trying to forget.

In the creche at the left of an altar of lacy Carrara marble they found the dying woman, young as Mary must have been on the first Christmas Eve, when she lay in a stable. Patently she had but a short time to live. Nearby, whimpering wanly, apparently unhurt, was a baby.

"His name is Pietro Sola. He's just a month old," whispered the dying mother. "I had hoped to get him to America. Could I ask you to take him there? The others are dead. They are out there at the feet of the Madonna. But do not look at them. It would make you too angry."

Jersey slipped him arm under her head and Detroit clasped her hand until she breathed her last. San Francisco held the baby.

After a long time a priest walked by with the white kitten in his arms. "It must have belonged to some little girl," he said, his kind eyes sunken with sorrow.

The Three pointed to the dead mother.

"Ah, it's Josefina Sola. She's married little more than a year," he told them.

"We have the baby. She asked us to get him to America. We are grounded here, but if you can take care of him for a little while we'll get him there one day."

The priest took the infant, made the Sign of the Cross over him and agreed.

"I'll be back, Pietro," murmured San Francisco.

"I'll be back, Siciliana," promised Detroit.

"I'll be back, Rome and Naples," echoed Jersey.

"It's Christmas Eve," said the priest. "Will you kneel with me and thank God that this babe was spared? And then we'll find some food for all of us. I've been up since dawn. I know you are hungry and tired. . . "

From a distance the Angelus floated over the tormented land. "Always, a Babe is saved when everything else seems lost," the kind priest reminded them.

THE CHRISTMAS SANDALS

by June Richardson Lucas

★ *Time*: Christmas Eve, 1943
Place: The City of Saint Francis.
Scene: A little park between two narrow streets that climbed a hill.

Saint Francis was weary. More than once on the long journey he had wished for wings so that he might fly to his beloved City. He remembered how swiftly the smallest angels flew, their wings never faltered, darkness and light seemed both alike to them—over the highest turrets and towers, far above the shining walls of the Palace the angels flew. He used to watch them flit across the beams of beauteous stars, and then on through the deepest darkest blue of the night to the next cluster of stars aeons away. He remembered how as a young friar he had longed to fly—there was so much misery in the world, so much to be done, so many to be comforted of their anguish and tribulation—but, alas, in spite of many miracles he had witnessed, indeed he had himself performed many, his tired feet had never left the roads of briars and stubble. His spirit, yes—his spirit had soared beyond all earthly hills of difficulty for which he thanked God always with great humility.

Tonight as he climbed slowly up the steep street, his feet ached with the hardness of the way. He saw the little park because in the shadows above it, something was shining. He paused to look—then he stepped upon the soft grass and walked over and stood before the great figure glistening in the dark.

"Will you have a shine, Father? I give good shine for very little."

Saint Francis looked into the dark eyes of a very small boy standing there on the edge of the shadows. Then he smiled. "What is your name, my son?"

"My name Wing, Sir."

The old Saint was startled for a moment — wings — wings — angels' wings—little angels who could fly—yes, he had been thinking about them only a moment ago.

"What is it you want to shine, my son?"

The boy moved back, a little frightened. "Just your shoes, Sir. You sit here on bench and rest. I make your shoes all fine."

Saint Francis sat down on the seat by the path. Yes, he needed to rest—it was late and he would find work to do before the midnight hour. He always did in this lovely city of his on Christmas Eve—the miracle of God working through his ageless love, his ability to find the need, his power to meet it. Saint Francis smiled. He stretched his tired feet before him.

Little Wing was kneeling there with the box and shoe brush ready. But this little old man in the long robe did not have shoes that looked like any Wing had ever seen. All the priests in the neighborhood at Old Saint Mary's wore shoes he could shine swell.

Saint Francis put one foot on the box and looked at little Wing with great compassion—his sandal was old and worn, his foot was bruised and swollen a bit where he had pulled the straps tighter to help him over the long miles, and he knew the other foot was worse because the sole of the sandal had worn to the thinnest layer of leather.

The boy bent over the old Saint's foot—it was a new problem for Wing—he could not rub or brush the sandal without hitting the bruises—he could not hurt a priest—he could not run away—if only his brothers would turn up—they were still at work he knew—they were shining shoes on the street above where sailors and soldiers crowded old Chinatown. Wing brushed his black hair away from his beady little eyes, and with trembling hands very gently unbuckled the strap and eased the old sandal from Saint Francis' worn foot. The old man felt the boy's cold hands shake as little Wing placed the bruised foot back to rest upon the shoe box. He saw the boy's embarrassment over his old sandal so difficult to polish, he wanted to help.

"Who is that big man, little Wing?"

"Oh, he's the Father of my father's country — that's Sun Yat-sen. You know Sun Yat-sen? He a great man, he make China like U. S. A., U. S. A. is *my* country." Wing spoke proudly.

"Indeed I know him, my boy. He is a splendid little saint."

"Sun Yat-sen little? Not big like statue, Sir? How come?"

"Love made him big and shining, little Wing — His soul, his heart, they hold all the world, but he is not tall — he is little like me; why I can wear his robe and his sandals," and Saint Francis laughed tenderly as he watched the boy remove the other sandal most reverently.

Little Wing was puzzled. Priests told the truth — perhaps these very sandals were Sun Yat-sen's — he glanced up at the glistening statue, then back at the old priest.

"No, little Wing, these are my own sandals now. Sun Yat-sen says he can no longer wear sandals when his people's feet are bleeding — he is very loving but very sad, my boy."

The little park seemed brighter just then, there were stars overhead seen more clearly because the street and park lamps were hooded. A soldier was coming across the park. "Hi, there, China boy, you still workin'? How about a good one for Christmas? Do you mind, Father, if I set? This is Wing's own bench, you know."

Wing giggled and stopped brushing as he watched the tall soldier sit down close to the old priest.

Saint Francis held out his hand. "Welcome, Soldier. I know you have real shoes for little Wing to shine. He is having a bad time with my old sandals but he is sticking at it." As the old Saint looked at the soldier he saw that he was black and his white teeth shone as he smiled at Brother Francis.

"Thanks. I don't mind waitin'. Father. China boy's my first friend in San Francisco — first one to say howdy to me when I landed two weeks ago, and he sure can give the doggies a shine." Again little Wing laughed and flicked his polish cloth in the direction of the boy's big army shoes — then went carefully on with the old sandals.

"Been in the fighting yet, my son?"

"I sure has, Father — over a year in that hell out yonder but I ain't got nothin' to show for it yet — one of my buddies lost both his feet — I reckon that's why I keep comin' to China boy for a shine. I likes to look at 'em." He stretched his long legs before him and tapped the soles of his shoes together. "Thar they is and I cain still walk and run and dance. Excuse my sayin' it, Father, but it would sure be God awful not to have your feet."

"That's a strange phrase, my son, and yet it is true. It *is awful* for God to see all the suffering in the world. He has tried so hard to make men take the other Road."

The Soldier looked at the little man closely. Wing was blowing on the worn sandal trying to get a polish. The night seemed soft and kind — the darkness held no terrors — the noise of the city around them held no menace. Saint Francis' bare bruised feet seemed very white under the park lights.

"Well, I didn't mean quite like you say, Father, but maybe you're right. China boy here he suffers too — his mammy's dead — his pappy's fightin' in China, fightin' like hell — and that's true enough."

Little Wing gave the soldier a warm smile. There was silence for a moment.

"I'd sure like to ask you a question, Father. My own best buddy, he's lost his mind — yes, jes clean gone" — the soldier boy hesitated.

Saint Francis put his hand on the soldier's knee; perhaps his Christmas Eve mission in his beloved city was right here on the bench beside him. "What is it, my son?" Saint Francis' voice was sweet.

"Well, Jim — that's my buddy — he got a queer idea. Beggin' your pardon, Father, but he thinks he's Jesus — yes, he sure does and all the time he begs the armed guard who watches a whole ward of crazy ones, to take him out into the country and crucify him — he says that's the only way this terrible war can stop. Now what do you think? Is Jim jes crazy or does he know somethin' the rest of us guys don't know?" Saint Francis could see the drops of perspiration on the soldier's forehead as he leaned toward him waiting for his answer — waiting with deep concern in his eyes.

The old Saint made the sign of the cross before he answered. Little Wing had finished his work, the sandals looked pretty good — he did not put them on the worn feet, no, he put them on the edge of the path by his shoe box — then the China boy leaned against the Soldier's knees and waited.

"My sons, the Cross is the symbol of the everlasting mercy of God and of the forgiveness of Jesus. It is the only way wars shall cease. Yes, Jim is right. Men will call him crazy but perhaps, my sons, the greatest truth in all the world has been made so clear to him, he can see only that. So many men carry the print of the nails upon their hands and feet — so many show mercy and forgiveness even to their enemies as He did but the goal is far distant. All men must carry the print of the nails for their brothers' sake."

As the little Saint ended the bells of old Saint Mary's began to ring in the Christmas. The soldier would never have believed what happened if little Wing had not seen it too — a strange soft glow seemed to surround Saint Francis' feet, and right before their eyes were the nail prints. Yes, deep in the worn, bruised skin the marks could be plainly seen. The China boy clung in fright to the big soldier — the soldier put his arm around little Wing and held him close. "It's all right, Boy. I'll ask him to tell us some more."

But the glow was gone — the little Saint had disappeared, the big statue of Sun Yat-sen still glistened in the shadows and the bells of old Saint Mary's were ringing sweet and clear. Little Wing rubbed his eyes — the big soldier's arm was still around him when they saw the worn sandals — yes, there they were, polished bright. The soldier sprang up. "He's forgotten 'em, I'll ketch him, give 'em to me." But little Wing shook his head, holding the worn sandals close to his breast.

"No — no. I don't think — he said he could wear Sun Yat-sen's sandals — he said Sun Yat-sen would not wear them anymore while men's feet bleed in China. I think he mean I keep Sun Yat-sen's sandals — yes, I keep them, I not wear them until all bleeding stop everywhere. Now I give you big Christmas shine." Little Wing put the precious sandals close beside him and tackled the soldier's shoes. The Bells in distant towers were still ringing — the soldier was silent but China boy was too happy to notice. He made quick work of the big shoes. Then he put his brush and cloths into his box and swung the strap over his shoulder but the sandals he held tightly in his small hands.

"Christmas gif', China boy. Christmas gif'. Dat's what us folks say down South. You ain't goin' to work on Christmas Day. You meet me here when the bells ring at 10 in the mornin' and, oh boy, we'll have a real humdinger of a day." The soldier watched the little boy disappear in the dark of the hill. Then he spread his hands out, turning the palms up closer to look. The old priest had said nail prints and his poor feet had shown them. Strange! "Yep, Jim's right — we jes got to suffer like Jesus — that little man knew. I wonder who he is — he jes naturally flew away like on wings — but he *was* settin' right here — China boy saw him too." The soldier got up from little Wing's bench and moved slowly over to the big statue and stood there in the shadows — then he began to sing —

"All God's Chillun got wings,
All God's Chillun got wings.

* * *

All God's Chillun got shoes
All God's Chillun got shoes, shoes,
shoes.
All God's Chillun got shoes."

* * *

The bells from many towers were silent. It was Christmas in the Beautiful City of Saint Francis.

POST WAR

AIR TRANSPORT AND THE AVERAGE MAN

Speech of Juan Terry Trippe on the occasion of the presentation of the Gold Medal of the National Institute of Social Sciences

★ Mr. President, Members and Guests of the National Institute of Social Sciences: Eighty-eight thousand men and women should be here tonight to receive this Medal—the eighty-eight thousand members of the Pan American Airways Organization. Each shares the responsibility for the services our Merchant Fleet of the Air has rendered to its country—each will share responsibility for the services we hope to render to all people of the world—and by people I mean *the* people—the average man and woman everywhere.

I welcome this honor for all of us: for the faithful weather observer who at this moment checks the cloud ceiling on a mountain top in China: for a mechanic in Africa testing the ignition of a Clipper as if the world's fate hung on his accuracy; for the ground officials and flying crews who, in co-operation with our Army Air Forces and the British, created in 61 days, a modern United Nations supply route across Africa; for the master pilot and his flight crew of ten who on the occasion of the Casablanca Conference flew President Roosevelt to Liberia and safely home again: for those who took Vice-President Wallace on his epic good-will tour of Latin America; for the flight crews who, on many trips throughout her country, transported that gallant woman, Madame Chiang Kai-shek; for all the Pan American men who have pioneered, in sixteen years, first the Caribbean, then the Pacific, then Latin America, then Alaska and the Pacific to Australasia and the Orient, then the Atlantic to Europe and Africa until their wings are, indeed, over the world, and all its seven seas.

I accept for all of these men and women not only the Medal of the Institute of Social Sciences, but the moral responsibility that goes with it. You have bestowed this honor in other years upon historians, scientists, doctors, educators, churchmen, masters of the Arts, and leaders of industry. They *make* civilization. We hope to *carry* it, to the common man in the remotest land in the farthest sea. And we shall carry back from that land to the common man in America, the many things that every land has to supply and to teach.

We can carry Americans and American ideas on a scale undreamed of only a few short years ago. Just think! Only sixteen years ago, in 1927, American air transport operated its first overseas flight with the one and only plane Pan American owned. It was a flight of 90 miles from Key West to Havana, carrying the mail, and eight passengers. Today, Pan American Airways has completed more than one hundred twenty million miles of overseas flight with the great four-engined Clippers. And as those miles were logged—as problems arose and solutions were found—there developed a treasury of scientific fact elsewhere undiscovered—a fund upon which our armed forces and those of our Allies have been free to draw.

There have been such developments as the multiple flight crew, the accessibility of power plants in flight, and a system of scientific flight control so accurate, so scrupulously adhered to, that Clippers regularly keep schedules over two thousand miles of open sea and set passengers down on time and without incident.

America has evolved a highly trained, professional organization whose precision is unique in world aviation. Pioneering has proceeded in many remote areas—in Labrador, Greenland, Iceland and Alaska in 1932, in Africa in 1933, in China in 1934. Even in these war days, sixty countries and colonies, including all our Latin American neighbors, are being served. Transit which took months is now telescoped to days. Let me repeat—this is done by an organization, men and women working in co-operation, but each dependent on the other. No one man, not even a Clipper's Master Pilot, could fly the ocean without relying on countless other people . . . on his crew . . . on the engineers, maintenance men, radio operators, weather observers, forecasters, airport crews—in fact, on the great and complex organization that today conducts any modern transport system.

When the war is won, we will still have a real job to do, to solidify the peace.

As we carry men, mail and merchandise—ideas and ideals—science, medicine, culture, and the arts, we will again be carrying cargoes of good-will. I hope we will never carry cargoes of imperialism and hate. We Americans must see that they are not sent. We must remember that air transport is the vehicle, not the cargo. It can serve good ends or bad.

North and South America relied on our air transport to implement the Good Neighbor Policy. But the Nazis, by the same token, counted on their International airline, the Lufthansa, to help dominate and crush the world.

Air power can further anarchy or peace. It can destroy or build. It can be a lethal weapon or a life-giving tool—sword or plowshare, Frankenstein or Aladdin's lamp, Stuka bomber or Clipper. And as surely as we meet here tonight it can enslave the common man—or it can free him.

Let me suggest, for your consideration, some ways in which air transport can be on the *right* side and do the *right* thing—how it can be made more completely the instrument of the common man.

The first way is simple. It is to assume our natural responsibility as a private enterprise and to offer the most value to the most people. That isn't as obvious as it sounds. Because air transport does have the choice . . . the very clear choice . . . of becoming a luxury service to carry the well-to-do at high prices . . . or to carry the average man for what he can afford to pay. Pan American has chosen the latter course.

The decision was made before Pearl Harbor. And over a year ago Pan American had started its program for the construction of 50 giant Clippers, each capable of carrying 153 passengers from New York to London in ten hours at a fare of a hundred dollars. These same Clippers operating over other Pan American Airways' routes would provide 24-hour service to Australia or China, 22 hours to Buenos Aires—all at comparably low fares.

In future years we will do even better. The war has been a bitter laboratory for air transport, but a laboratory nonetheless. Its benefits should be available to all the people in the peace to come.

Nor will these benefits be limited to low-cost travel and fast mail. There will be more instances of the flying of serums and doctors to epidemic areas. There will be food to fight famine. Air transport will bring greater prosperity to all the world—in tourist expenditures abroad—by stepping up the tempo of trade and commerce.

And surely the other great national air-transport systems of the Allies—British Overseas Airways, the Soviet Civil Air Line, Air France. Royal Dutch Airlines, Trans-Canada, and the rest—as well as Pan American will wish to make sure that this new prosperity benefits the people —*all* the people of *all* the world.

These are the tangible benefits we may hope for. The intangible may be more precious still.

Understanding between nations should grow as more of us meet each other face to face and talk things over.

If America's railroads had run North and South instead of East and West, there would probably have been no Civil War. We all recall people against whom we were prejudiced by reputation, but whom we have come to like when we knew them. In my opinion the two old adages should be transposed to read "Absence breeds contempt," and "Familiarity makes the heart grow fonder." Our country can foster greater international good-will by providing frequent and cheap communications with the countries of the world.

And what is true of passenger service is equally true for mail. A ton of air mail is a normal part of a Clipper cargo. A ton of mail—80,000 letters—80,000 separate ideas—have crossed an international boundary. It would we hard to overstate their influence.

In all these ways, air transport can carry the gospel of international good-will. But we must also put our own house in order so that we may serve the peoples of the world to greatest advantage. And along this line we still have work to do.

It is obvious of course, that the great national air transport monopolies, which represent each of the principal foreign nations will continue to compete with each other and with us.

But it is vital to establish an equitable basis for such competition. Friendship will result from fair play. And we must correct certain unfair situations that have developed. To cite only one, there is the war-born problem confronting Great Britain.

In our joint war effort, the British are building essentially fighter planes, and other military types. America is building military types and transports. It has been stated that at the Peace, America will possess most of the planes that could be used in international air transport—that while both countries have served a war role, unmindful of future commercial advantages, Great Britain, in so doing, has suffered a post-war handicap.

We all share the healthy American aspiration to be the winner of a race or a ball game or international business competition. But fair is fair. If you want to win a baseball game, you try to out-hit the other fellow, but you don't take away his bat.

British Overseas Airways already has in essential war service, three of Pan American's four-engined ocean Clippers. But these as well as their sister ships still in our own service will be obsolete. For these compelling reasons, I urge that when the fighting stops British Overseas Airways be permitted to secure on equitable terms all the ocean transport planes that are needed to restore the balance for fair competition. In fact, I urge that this principle shall have application to our dealings with the national airlines representing each of the United Nations.

This world of ours, in the age of flight, should be one world.

Your National Institute of Social Sciences has proved it *can* be, by confirming in research many of the highest concepts we hold about the natural brotherhood of man.

The law of life is not so much the survival of the fittest as the survival of those *fittest to co-operate.* In the world scheme of things, only those who co-operate will survive.

Air transport has made use of many sciences, aerodynamics, metallurgy, celestial navigation—in fact every known branch of mathematics—medicine, electronics, chemistry and physics.

But it is to the social sciences that we turn for the solution of the human problems which must be met if we are to be sure of world co-operation without which we cannot progress.

Pan American Airways recently undertook to give wide distribution to the views of such social scientists as John Dewey, Doctor Hu Shih, Jan Masaryk, Foreign Minister Padilla, Stephen Leacock, the late Dr. George Crile and the Archbishop of Canterbury. We invited each freely to express his concept of the fu-

(Continued on page 18)

POETRY PAGE

Edited by Florence Keene

Lines for Robert Nathan

His lines are like warm children running
out on the sand,
like children laughing, children sunning,
like boys that stand

tiptoe, reaching for the berry
on the branch high
as their belief, and as the cherry,
and as the sky.

His lines are like old gentle people
in early morning,
like old ones seeing the mountain steeple,
and sun returning

again to meadows, softly greeting
their sweet worn way,
grateful for sunlight, grateful for meeting
one more day.

—Joseph Joel Keith.

The Ploughman

Here is a man.
The waves of ground
move back again
when the opened sound
of spring breaks through.
This man is one
who feels the sky's
light rivers run
into his earth;
he hears it sup
deeply, and sees
the seed come up,
up through the warm
and rainy hour,
and break, like his heart,
in fullest flower.

—Joseph Joel Keith.

Assurance

Men said that every dream would turn to dust,
And dear illusion shatter on life's wheel;
That I would know the worm, the moth, the rust,
And in my warm, young heart the dead years feel.

Oh, fools! to think one broken dream enough
To rend all beauty. Pain may tear
The heart; but love is made of sterner stuff
Enduring time, and all time's wear.

—Anna Blake Mezquida.

God Walks Upon the Hills

God walks upon the hills! I saw Him in the flight
Of wild geese winging south at morn: and when the night
Came running eager down the stairway of the trees
God called my heart to rest with whispering of leaves:
I found the hollow of his footprints in the grass
Where yesteryear I watched the fires, devouring, pass;
I heard Him in the brush when some young, timid deer
Went down on little feet to drink the waters clear;
He laid His cool hand on my fevered soul, in rain—
God walked the hills today. And He will walk again!

God walks the valley! Closed by mountains round
I saw His shadow tremble on the ground
In flicker of that butterfly's bright wing;
And in the lark's sweet note I heard God sing;
His breath blew from the river's bank across
His panting fields, where ripened wheat-heads toss;
And in the dark His face shone there afar,
Reflected on the waters from a star;
He pointed out the up-trail through my pain,
That I might walk the heights with Him again!

—Anna Blake Mezquida.

The Three Kings' Road

When all the tinsel has been laid away,
The tree is stripped, the fevered rush is past—
You still have trees, a hill, a child at play,
And love, and prayer, and fadeless things that last.
Wear your proud purple underneath your load!
Touch hand with one who travels lone, afar!
Brave your dark night and walk the Three Kings' road
To find your Christ beneath his lovely star!

He loves, I know, our pretty baubles trees,
Our busy shops, our laughter young and gay,
Our ribboned gifts—have we no gifts but these?
No bright red wreaths except for Christmas day?
Though broken is some toy beneath your feet,
Some dear illusion shattered, or grown dim—
The Three Kings' road goes by your dusty street
That leads up to a star—and Him.

—Anna Blake Mezquida.

Portrait

She is a woman one would not forget;
She walks with such a quiet, gentle grace—
And dignity and graciousness are met
Upon the noble sweetness of her face.
There is a trace of sadness in her eyes,
And when she smiles there is a poignancy
As though of some remembered song that flies
Across her heart in lovely melody.

To see her is to think of lovely things—
Of flowers in a garden that I dreamed,
A meadow lark that soared on sun-tipped wings,
A mountain pool where tall wild iris gleamed.
She walks her way, with grace and beauty set;
She is a woman one would not forget.

—Dorothy Tyrrel.

Joseph Joel Keith *lives in Los Angeles. His poems have been widely published, and broadcast, and his prose has appeared in* The Saturday Review of Literature *and other publications. The poems above are from his new collection, "The Proud People," published this year by The Wings Press, and which carries a foreword by Cyril Clemens.*

Anna Blake Mezquida *(Mrs. Mateo M. Mezquida) is a San Franciscan. Her verse and prose has been published in leading magazines in America and in England. Her poems on this page appeared first in* Good Housekeeping.

Dorothy Tyrrel *is a young Oakland poet. Many of her poems have appeared in the Oakland* Tribune's *"The Other Fellow" column, and in* Westward.

I HAVE BEEN READING...

THE WAKE OF THE PRAIRIE SCHOONER. *By Irene D. Paden.* With pen and ink drawings by the author. The Macmillan Company. $3.00. Reviewed by Margaret V. Girdner.

TOWARDS AN ABIDING PEACE. *By R. M. MacIver,* New York. The MacMillan Company, 1943. $2.50. Reviewed by Nancy James.

A PROFESSOR AT LARGE. *By Stephen Duggan.* The Macmillan Company. $4. Reviewed by Mrs. B. J. Smith.

DUNNYBROOK. *By Gladys Hasty Carroll.* The Macmillan Company. $2.75. Reviewed by Herberta Faithorn.

FREE CHINA'S NEW DEAL. *By Hubert Freyn.* The Macmillan Company. $2.75. Reviewed by Isabel H. Pringle.

THE WAKE OF THE PRAIRIE SCHOONER

★ "The California-Oregon Trail peopled the West. Never during the world's progress has there been a concerted pioneer movement of equal magnitude along such a tenuous life line. It stands unique in history."

The Wake of the Prairie Schooner is the story of this trail, a description of its difficulties, and a memorial to the courage and resourcefulness of the pioneer men and women who followed it to find security in a new land.

The Paden family, consisting of Dr. William Paden, educator and cartographer; Mrs. Paden and son, Bill, have spent most of their vacation time for the past twenty years in re-tracing pioneer routes by motor, on horseback and on foot. This book is a combination of their field notes and intensive research work in many western libraries.

Mrs. Paden has organized her notes so expertly that the story reads as a continuous narrative, colored as it is with the rich adventure of the trail and stories of heroism and tragedy culled from many diaries, letters and books of reminiscence and now presented for the first time. She writes with such gusto and appreciation of the human values of the migration that the reader is carried along by her enthusiasm.

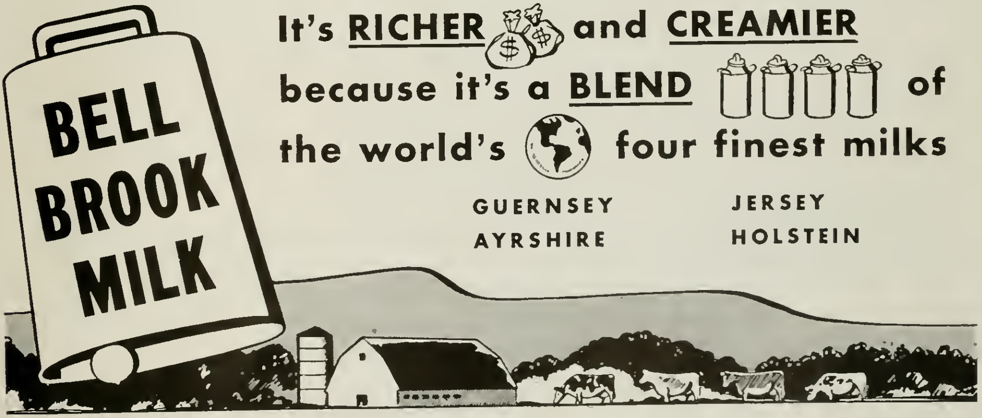
This is an important contribution to the history of the westward movement and will undoubtedly be a valuable source of reference, not only for historians, but for those who will find character and plot in its pages for fictional treatment.

TOWARDS AN ABIDING PEACE

★ The thesis that a permanent peace is humanly attainable engenders a mixture of hope and curiosity in the mind of the most skeptical reader. Professor MacIver of Columbia University stakes his claim boldly and outlines in concrete detail ways and means of approaching the goal.

The book is as systematic as an algebraic equation, though the author's search for what equals the "x" of lasting peace is not only a step by step proof, however theoretical, but also a chart for progressive evolution of government. Emphasis is placed on "separateness" as a first cause of war. "So long as the recognition of community stops at the borders of states, thus long must law be impotent to pass these borders." An international community is a prerequisite to an abiding peace. Such a line of argument, naturally, leads directly to a world confederation, obviously, the author's key position. He builds up the case for an assembly of nations with a clear statement of why the golden rule type of enemy treatment is the only one that pays peace dividends. Succeeding chapters outline the stages necessary to a successful armistice and democracy internationally applied.

The book is a well-reasoned case for a



An old Wells Fargo mail box from the bank's historical collection

BANKING BY MAIL

In the days of gold, miners sent their treasure and mail by Wells Fargo messenger and stage to the company's office in San Francisco. Letters were deposited in mail boxes similar to the one pictured above.

Today the practice of banking by mail is increasing. Write or telephone for Bank by Mail forms.

Established 1852

Wells Fargo Bank & Union Trust Co.

WELLS FARGO OFFICE
MARKET AT MONTGOMERY
SAN FRANCISCO, 20

UNION TRUST OFFICE
MARKET AT GRANT AVE.
SAN FRANCISCO, 20

Member F.D.I.C.

new League of Nations, this time "with power to back the sentence." The task for us is to realize that dreams of a world government and lasting peace can, for a price, be translated "into substance of earth."

A Professor at Large

★ A Professor at Large, by Dr. Stephen Duggan, is a significant title to a book packed with information, incident and autobiography as it touches the international world of education. It is significant especially in these days when the title of professor has far too many slurs cast upon it. Dr. Duggan has been the director of the Institute of International Education since 1919 as well as a member of many other national and international societies and has received many honorary degrees because of his great service in international relations. As a director of the Institute he organized the exchange of students between European countries and ours as a means of international understanding. As we had received in the past our cultural impetus from England first and later, with the influx of immigrants, from Germany, Ireland and southern Europe, so now we could by this means make our "civilization and culture known in foreign lands."

In his introduction, he states simply and clearly his thesis: "The chief problem of the state is the reconciliation of individual liberty with social security and seeing that the chief problem of education is to develop the capacity of the individual to increase his own happiness while rendering the greatest service to society." The book is written with great simplicity and modesty. It is full of fascinating accounts of the great and small in all the countries of the world, most of which he visited. He had a great interest in people—the children of the Philippines and the students of China and South America.

In his conclusion on the United States and the post war world, he hopes the two thousand American exchange students may be of use in the re-education of the Nazi and Fascist mind. He states the objective of the "present revolutionary movement: economic security with freedom for the individual. The first activity in the international education of today, therefore, is to make the fact clear as the primary distinction between the totalitarian and democratic conception of life. Any world order will fail unless an international education organization is provided to spread knowledge of the ideals and cultures of the different nations among one another."

Dunnybrook

★ Down in Maine, twelve miles by road, nine miles by trail from Portsmouth, is Dunnybrook, in Berwick Town. Here the Warrens, the Hastys, the Browns, the Jelli-

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In the Heart of Chinatown

sons, the Emerys, the Marrs and the Bostons had settled, grown deep roots, and become part of the Warren grant, the earlier generations still familiar to those living there today. Mrs. Carroll takes the reader to visit with these warm, kindhearted people, people portrayed from real life in this novel of Maine.

Ten generations are presented during the time of the story; of these generations some are shown more clearly than others. Gilbert Warren had left his wife, Lydia, and five children in their house on The Lane to fight for freedom. After the American Revolution, the third son, Joseph, was born. He grew up to marry Jane Emery and build a cabin north of Walnut Hill. This two-room cabin soon was home for six little Warrens, Lydia, Columby, Nance, Meriky, Sarah and Joseef. Lydia married John Brown and lived in Quincy, Massachusetts, for fourteen years. After Joe had gone, Jane needed one of her own around so Lydia and John with their four children came back to Dunnybrook to live in a house down The Lane toward York. Nance, Sarah, Meriky and Joseef all married; but Columby never did. Except for his one trip on a boat to the fishing grounds off Labrador, he never wandered far from Dunnybrook during his ninety odd years. Boys always wanted to be with him; even when he was old in years, he had a boy's heart and could tell those gathered around him what they wanted to know.

The Civil War came and went; Dunnybrook had sent her sons and they had returned. John and Lydia's sons and daughters became a part of Dunnybrook as did the sons and daughters of the Hastys, the Brookses and the Bostons. And their sons and daughters did after them. These people of the little corner of America had a strong feeling for home, a desire to live to the fullest for what was their just due. Dunnybrook supplied what they needed, and could not find elsewhere. Those who left the community, like Johnny Marr and Joe Brown, returned at some future time to find life's full satisfaction along The Lane. The author has returned to live among these people who are her own family and neighbors, even though they can not be seen. "Nobody dies, anywhere, as long as one is left to remember him, remember exactly where and how he lived; what he said, his way of saying it; what he did; what he stood for." And that is why we today can go down in Maine to Dunnybrook, in Berwick Town, and meet and know Joe and Jane Warren, John and Lydia Brown, and George and Say Jane Hasty. They are there for us to talk to, to know as we know our own families.

The enumeration of the descendants of the early settlers detracts from the pleasure of reading the novel by introducing

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many new characters at one time, many who are never met again, never become living men and women. But this device supplies a rhythm, a tone, familiar to us in the Bible, possibly not misplaced as the Bible was a well-read, well-loved Book with the people of this community. Another point which the reader must bear with, as Mrs. Carroll is not solely responsible for it, is the repetition of names from generation to generation, as they were handed down within a family. For all this is confusing to the reader many times, it is based on fact so Mrs. Carroll cannot be criticized for it.

The book is worth reading especially for those who like the New England flavor. The description of Dunnybrook, as a section of American life, emphasizes the hardships which the early settlers endured, the burdens which the women had to bear, the fortitude which the men and the women developed, and the spirit which America represents.

Free China's New Deal

★ "This is the story of a nation brought low by war, yet while fighting that war, seeks to reshape itself." One realizes from the first page of Mr. Freyn's book that he is master of his intensely interesting subject. Long years in the study of Chinese language, as well as residence in China before and during the first years of the war, have given the author the profound knowledge and endless material from which to draw in writing this solid and comprehensive book.

In this dramatic account, the reader is taken step by step through the efforts and achievements of a nation in reshaping itself from a feudal state of centuries into a modern industrial efficiency during the period of a devastating war. Through the tale of this war-speeded growth one sees with what determination Free China has spanned those centuries, steadfastly fixing her eyes on the new vista which leads to freedom; not only freedom from her enemy but freedom from poverty, famine, disease and misery. All these changes and reforms, economic, industrial, political and social, run a parallel course with China's war effort.

It is indeed an intriguing story, as told by Mr. Freyn, that the blood of an ancient people, steeped in the traditions of centuries, could rise to such youth and strength as to change its thinking and methods so drastically and be capable of adapting its life to such bewildering new conditions in so short a time. "Free China's New Deal" strengthens one's faith in the future of the human race. The problems confronting China at the beginning of the war were overwhelming but the more urgent the problem the greater became the power of the Chinese to overcome and solve it. "They have done so much with so little."

The book falls into two principal divisions, the first concerns the whole broad picture of China's recent industrial development of natural resources and social progress; the second discusses the particular characteristics and needs of the different provinces. Anyone interested in Free China should read Mr. Freyn's book for it is the achievement of a deep student of his subject, combined with the gift of interesting the reader even while the tale of Free China's new deal moves through statistical details of war time economy.

Post-War Air Transport and the Average Man

(Continued from page 13)

ture. These enlightened minds did not agree on every detail—but there is a basic harmony in all their thinking. We must build a world which increases the stature of the common man.

To the extent that air transport by its vision and its faith can serve the common man, it is worthy of the honor you have conferred tonight. (Applause)

Reprint by permission of Juan T. Trippe, Gold Medalist, Annual Dinner National Institute of Social Sciences. May 19, 1943.

Manpower Commission

San Francisco Mobilization Committee

By Mrs. Robert McWilliams

★ To work or not to work that is the question which every unemployed yet employable woman in the Bay Area must answer . . . and answer now. The decision will lie between each woman and her conscience. And each decision will either speed or impede the war effort.

The facts can be—must be—stated with blunt finality. But to understand and evaluate those facts, a lot of mental housecleaning is an absolute pre-requisite. Today there can be no distinction between "menial" and socially acceptable employment. Stuffy Victorian standards and false Edwardian ideals must be sunk without trace. And in their stead we must synchronize our thinking with the war era . . . must come to grips with the grim realization that total war demands total effort.

In mid-November, Major General George V. Strong, acting chief of Army Intelligence, drenched all Pollyanna thinking in these words, "Our main advantage in the struggle is our ability to produce weapons. If, through unwillingness to face the facts, we give up this advantage, if through over-optimism we slow down production and relax our efforts, we may find that our opportunity for victory has escaped us permanently."

The Bay Area cannot house additional war workers, its transportation facilities cannot take on any additional load, essential services—retail stores, bakeries, laundries, and the like—cannot function with fewer workers. There are no longer hours of ease in which women may with propriety or decency be "uncertain, coy and hard to please." In this period of pain, anguish and critical emergency, we do need ministering angels, but even more do we need women with the courage and the vision to go to work at once on any job open to them. This means ordinary, unglamorous, every-day jobs that any willing and able-bodied woman can do.

If a woman honestly wants to do her part, she must be willing to go where she is needed . . . she must be determined not to quibble about wages or working conditions, she must not qualify or de-limit her willingness by demanding that the job be "executive," "exciting," or in the spotlight of publicity. Those who cannot sign up for eight hours a day in some distant war plant, can find work in their own neighborhoods. Hospitals, laundries and stores, for example, are eager to get them on a part time basis. And where regular employment conflicts with essential domesticity, any woman can do her share by helping her working neighbor. Mothers necessarily at home with their children can take care of a working neighbor's child.

This is war . . . young Americans are dying every day to win it . . . is there any one of us who can say, "What is that to me?"

If you are ready to enlist . . . if you are eager to work in the common good, report at the Wartime Job Information Center, 166 O'Farrell Street, San Francisco.

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Conserve Gas Fuel *this Winter*

Fuel is one of the really important items in the war effort. The Government has asked all of us to do our share in its conservation. You can be helpful this winter by conserving GAS in the home. The following are simple methods of GAS conservation:

1. AVOID OVERHEATING. Maintain temperatures essential to health. Turn off the heat when leaving the house. Do not heat unused rooms. See that your furnace is functioning efficiently.
2. BE CAREFUL IN COOKING. Keep the burners of your range clean. Use the oven only for cooking and not for heating the kitchen.
3. DO NOT WASTE HOT WATER. Don't fill the tub or run the hot shower more than necessary. Avoid wasting hot water down the drain as in rinsing dishes with running water. See that all leaky faucets or pipes are repaired promptly.

Be sure to follow these suggestions and *do not waste GAS.*

★ ★ ★

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Selected GIFTS

★ Through years of experience in purchasing for a distinctive clientele the League Shop has carefully selected many interesting and unusual things. . . May we suggest you just look and see. . .

★ Distinctive Christmas Cards. ★ Decorative papers, to and from cards to match — seals and ribbons and most everything to make your Christmas packages attractive. ★ Glass Vases in different sizes and colors — single — in pairs, or in sets of three. ★ Stationery in gift boxes. ★ San Gabriel Pottery Vases in assorted sizes in glaced and natural terra cotta. ★ Long Stick Matches for the fireplace in interesting wood containers, also driftwood glow for the fire. ★ Bayberry Candles in three sizes — Christmas Tree Candles — Santa Claus Candles and Pine Scented Candles. ★ Javanese Bells — Camel Bells from Persia — Water Buffalo Bells from Java — Greek Cow Bells — Basque Cow Bells and Monkey Bells from India. ★ Land of Make Believe Nursery Maps and Activity Scrap Books for the children.

★

The LEAGUE SHOP

WOMEN'S CITY CLUB — 465 POST STREET (2)

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WOMEN'S CITY CLUB MAGAZINE

San F

JANUARY
1944
Vol. XVII • No. 12

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE JANUARY CALENDAR

SWIMMING POOL HOURS:

Wednesday — 3:30 - 6:30 p. m.
Thursday — 3:30-5:30 — 6:00-8:00 p. m.
Friday — (Men's Guest Night) 3:30 - 7:30 p. m.
Saturday — 10:00 - 2:00

ANNUAL ELECTION FEBRUARY 8TH
(Watch for Ballot)

JANUARY — 1944

1	New Year's Day Buffet Supper	South Room	4-7 p. m.
4	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p. m.
5	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p. m.
6	League Shop Sewing	Room 214	10 a. m.-4 p. m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p. m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p. m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30-5:30; 6-8 p. m.
	Keep Fit Class	Gymnasium	5:30-6 p. m.
	Twelfth Night Program	Lounge	8 p. m.
7	French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a. m.
	Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p. m.
	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p. m.
8	Swimming Pool		10 a. m. - 2 p. m.
11	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p. m.
12	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p. m.
13	Needlework Guild	Room 214	10 a. m.-4 p. m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p. m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p. m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30-5:30; 6-8 p. m.
	Keep Fit Class	Gymnasium	5:30-6 p. m.
	Thursday Evening Program — *Mrs. A. P. Black, chairman*—Colored motion picture of "A Tour Through Europe in 1939," by Azalea and Audrey Shrasel.	North Room	7:00 p. m.
14	French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a. m.
	Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p. m.
	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p. m.
15	Swimming Pool		10 a. m. - 2 p. m.
18	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p. m.
19	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p. m.
20	League Shop Sewing	Room 214	10 a. m. - 4 p. m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p. m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6.15 p. m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30-5:30; 6-8 p. m.
	Keep Fit Class	Gymnasium	5:30-6 p. m.
21	French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a. m.
	Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p. m.
	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p. m.
22	Swimming Pool		10 a. m. - 2 p. m.
25	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p. m.
26	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p. m.
27	Needlework Guild	Room 214	10 a. m. - 4 p. m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p. m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p. m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30-5:30; 6-8 p. m.
	Keep Fit Class	Gymnasium	5:30-6 p. m.
	Thursday Evening Program — *Mrs. A. P. Black, chairman* — Illustrated Lecture "Unconquerable China," by Dr. Robert C. Miller, Director of California Academy of Science.	North Room	7:00 p. m.
28	French Conversational Class	Room 214	11 a. m.
	Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p. m.
	Progressive Bridge Tournament	Chinese Room	7:30 p. m.
29	Swimming Pool		10 a. m. - 2 p. m.

BOOK MART AND RAG FAIR—FEB. 15TH AND 16TH

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

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Willis Hickox, Advertising Manager

Volume XVII January, 1944 Number 12

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At the Clubhouse

BOOKMART *and* RAG FAIR

☆

FEBRUARY 15-16

Tuesday and Wednesday

☆

Many of the books on your library shelves you will probably never read again. Why not bundle these together with your better magazines and bring them to your club for the Annual Book Mart?

The familiar book-holder in the lobby for your contributions.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ ANNUAL ELECTION: Election Day will be held this year on February 8th. Watch for Ballot for Annual Election of Board of Directors in February Magazine. According to the By-Laws a fine of 25c is imposed on all members who fail to vote. Ballots may be left in Box in Lobby or mailed in on or before February 8th. Please enclose ballot in envelope plainly marked with name and address—name should appear as it is listed in membership files.

★ CONTRACT BRIDGE: Since we are all doing more and more war work with the accompanying long hours, the need for relaxation increases. The opportunity to relax and, at the same time, to improve our bridge is found in our popular progressive bridge tournaments. These tournaments are held each Tuesday afternoon at one-thirty and each Friday evening at seven-thirty. Men are welcome Friday evenings. Fee: 25c.

★ VOLUNTEER SERVICE: January first and New Year's resolutions! We hope many of our members will put "Volunteer Service in National League" first on their list. We can always increase our Red Cross Sewing Unit; the Cafeteria can always use helpers; also the Club Sewing groups; Library Volunteers, both day and evening, should be taking their training to fill in first as substitutes, and then to take regular hours; clerical workers can help with many odd jobs; and some may like to address our Magazines; last but not least members can give one day by signing up with us for the 4th War Loan Drive—"The Block Buster Attack" which starts January 18th. Call the Executive Office for details.

★ THURSDAY EVENING PROGRAMS: On January 13th Colored Motion Pictures of "A Tour Through Europe in 1939" will be shown by Azalea and Audrey Shrasel. These scenes of places now devastated by war will be of great interest to many members.

On January 27th, Dr. Robert C. Miller, director of California Academy of Science and formerly Professor of Biology at Lingnan University, Canton, China. will give an illustrated lecture on "Unconquerable China."

★ EMPLOYEES' FUND: The Staff of the National League for Woman's Service wishes to express its appreciation of the generous contributions by the membership to the Employees' Fund at Christmas time. The Finance Committee was happy to distribute this bonus to the employees on Christmas Eve.

★ SWIMMING POOL: Howling winds and cold rains do not inspire thoughts of swimming. Nevertheless. summer and winter, the temperature of the swimming pool at the Club never varies. It's always just right! Until such time as trips can be taken to the mountains, substitute swimming for skiing. You will "feel wonderful."

★ RED CROSS KNITTING: We have a good supply of yarn and are still making for the Service men: helmets, sleeveless sweaters, gloves, navy scarves, and white socks for the Norwegian Army. We should be glad of more knitters.

★ TWELFTH NIGHT: There will be an informal gathering in the Lounge on Twelfth Night, Thursday. January 6th, at 8 o'clock. Details cannot be announced as the Magazine goes to press but the program will be in keeping with the present day. Members and guests are cordially invited to attend.

Food rationing prevents our carrying out the arrangements as outlined in the December Magazine.

★ BOOK MART AND RAG FAIR: This Annual Event will be held as usual in February, Tuesday and Wednesday, February 15th and 16th. We can use all those books which members are discarding at Christmas time to make room for newer ones; magazines, especially sets of National Geographic, Fortune, etc., and as many White Elephants as possible. Our White Elephant department is always of great interest.

Although we cannot agree to pick up articles this year, we shall make an attempt to collect large bundles which may be too heavy for members to bring in personally.

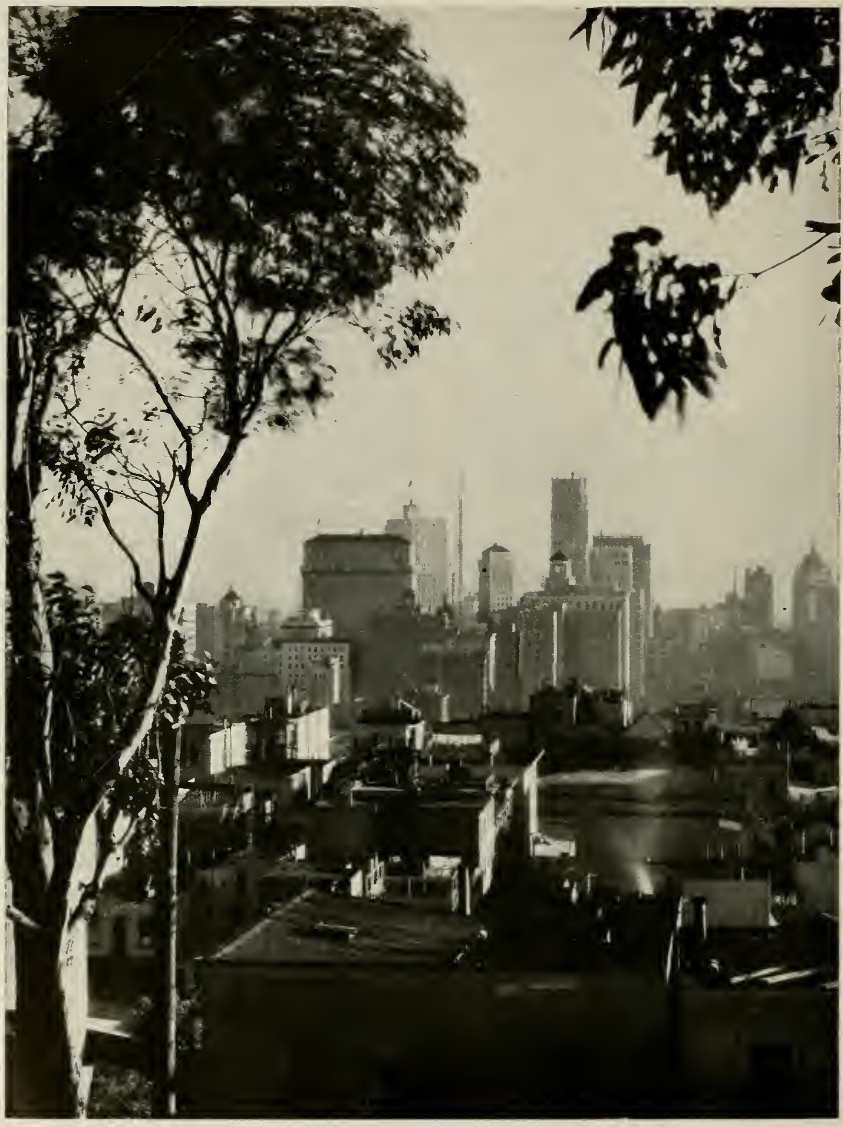
Remember the dates, February 15th and 16th. Bring articles in well in advance.

TWELFTH NIGHT

JANUARY SIXTH

INFORMAL GATHERING
IN THE LOUNGE
EIGHT O'CLOCK

*



Winter in San Francisco—Looking South from Telegraph Hill

EDITORIAL

★ As we extend to our readers a New Year's greeting, we add the prayer that before the year is ended the happiness we are wont to take for granted in this land of plenty may be vouchsafed the great wide world and that a peace that will last will descend upon the earth, now grown so small on wings of modern transportation. The value of milestones is their power to mark progress. This milestone January 1, 1944 finds the National League for Woman's Service with a most active year of volunteer service just passed. In it we built monuments in the hearts of men—at home and abroad. "Boys of National Defenders' Club," women of the Armed Forces and of that other great army of mothers, wives and sweethearts of men in the services, sick and wounded, both civilian and service, lonesome and forlorn in far-away outposts of new territory—many have felt the purpose for which the National League was founded. As we start a New Year, we rededicate our program to this altruistic service to others and we pledge ourselves to renewed effort in the year just ahead—a year which will bring rehabilitation and re-education to so many war-torn areas and so many war-weary souls. Happy New Year—yes, happy where service to others shall be the by-product of our daily living.

★ We cannot close the door after the Christmas celebrations in our beautiful clubhouse without a word of appreciation of the many blessings which have been ours. A loyal staff smiling their gratitude for a bonus most generous, a membership serving to decorate our walls and cheer our guests in every part of the seven-story building, a thoughtful camaraderie which not all groups can boast—no wonder our National League for Woman's Service was an oasis in a world of war and jealousies, of separations and worry. In the words of "a boy" member of the National Defenders' Club: "This is a wonderful organization. I never saw one like it."

★ The words of Philip Fay—brother of our beloved former member of the Board of Directors, Edna Fay Dill—expresses best what we are thinking as we turn our footsteps into the path of another year. There is little we can add to the picture of our role as civilized man. To each one of us the application is of necessity individual, yet there is a common bond. The responsibility placed upon the English Speaking peoples of the world in these latter days of the war is not only that of military cooperation with our Allies but also of spiritual and ethical adaptation of the principles for which we fight as free men. January first, 1944, solemnly calls to us "that these dead shall not have died in vain."

★ Recent events have proven the flexibility of the National League for Woman's Service. The holidays as they recur are celebrated in ways befitting. Just so, Twelfth Night will find us suspending the usual dinner of groaning bounty and in its place substituting simple refreshments (or perhaps none at all) as we assemble in the Lounge. But we shall celebrate this Epiphany Day appropriately as we follow the Magi and in a Christian land acknowledge the Prince of Peace with a prayer that men may learn the Way which soon shall end the years of war and usher in "the thousand years of peace."

★ Even in the midst of the tragedy of War one can see some benefits to American youth. Of course travel and the subsequent understanding of other peoples gained by personal contact is obviously one of these. Secondly, and perhaps greater, is the desire to read. Before the War many an American youth read only what school work demanded. Today reading is the major pastime of our men in uniform. Books are their friends when home is far away.

Last year our Annual Book Mart allowed us to contribute to the American Merchant Marine Library Association, the U. S. O., Third Victory Drive, the Chaplains of both Army and Navy who carried books to isolated points in forgotten areas as well as regular cantonments and ships, and the sale of the books our members gave us netted a goodly sum to the exchequer which makes possible the services in the clubhouse to men and women of the Armed Forces.

To you, this year's contributors of books to the Annual Book Mart, comes the opportunity once again to do good in many ways by bringing your surplus books to us. Help fill the box in the Foyer!

Water-fowl Habitat Group, Museum of the California Academy of Sciences

CONSERVATION
IN WAR AND PEACE

by Robert Cunningham Miller
California Academy of Sciences

★ Every citizen of the United States is at this moment conservation conscious. War has brought to us abruptly and uncomfortably the realization that the resources of our country are not inexhaustible.

Reared in the comfortable tradition that ours is the richest nation in the world, we were at first shocked and unbelieving when told that we have not enough of various important commodities to supply our armed forces and at the same time maintain our normal way of life. Rubber and tin—well, these came from the Dutch East Indies and the Malay Peninsula, and we grumbled only a little because our responsible officials had failed to accumulate adequate stockpiles while the average citizen was going around with his head in the cloud of our splendid isolation, pooh-poohing the idea of war. But not enough gasoline! Not enough meat! Not enough paper! Not enough shoes! This must be some kind of ineptness in high places, and bungling by whatever political party we don't belong to.

Alas, we have had to come at length to the realization that these shortages are real, and not mirages created by some bureaucrat. And with that realization has come a heartening phenomenon—the traditional response of the American citizen in any crisis that affects his country. We have learned to conserve. We have taken rationing in stride. We point the finger of scorn at black markets. We have turned in scrap rubber, we have saved tin, we have saved fats, we have saved waste paper. And at least one American out of every three has developed a sufficient sense of responsibility to keep the speed of his automobile down to thirty-five miles an hour.

We are learning to conserve in small ways, and doing it earnestly and conscientiously; and this is all to the good. We should be better off if in times of peace we would maintain the type of thrift we develop under the stress of war. But while we are saving and turning in tin cans, old newspapers, fats, and pencil erasers, are we really conservation conscious in the larger sense, as we shall need to be in the years to come?

At the outbreak of war, it was assumed that efforts might be made to set fire to our western forests, and steps were taken to cope with this possibility. Numerous fires have in fact occurred, some of them of devastating proportions; but I do not know of a single case where they are known to have been set by saboteurs. Rather they seem to have been occasioned by solid, substantial—but careless—American citizens. Many a man who would be willing to die for his country has inadvertently set fire to it in his spare time.

The National Park Service has had a real struggle to prevent prospecting, grazing, the cutting of timber, and other types of exploitation in national parks and national monuments—all under the plea of special needs in time of war. It is true that war makes special demands, and that if we lost the war our resources would be less than worthless to us. But it is also true that, in any case in which we sacrifice a natural resource without imperative need, we are selling the birthright of future generations.

The bombing of cities is a tragic thing, and the loss of human life is irreparable. Nevertheless, there is more than a grain of truth in the wry remark of a well-known Englishman that every bomb that falls on London is a civic improvement. Devastated cities can be rebuilt—more healthful, more habitable, and more beautiful than before. The scars of war are quickly removed from the works of man but they are not so quickly erased from the face of nature. A city destroyed can be restored within a decade. A forest of redwood or Douglas fir once destroyed cannot be fully restored in a century.

It has come to be recognized as one of the obligations of good citizenship when we eat our lunch at a picnic ground not to throw papers or tin cans about, or to pluck flowers and carry them away, or otherwise to deface the landscape. This is an epitome of conservation. For conservation is not a cult—it is only the Golden Rule in action. Conservation is the recognition of the right of those who come after us to profit by the bounty of nature as we have profited by it, and to enjoy the beauty we have enjoyed.

Mule Deer Habitat Group, Museum of the California Academy of Sciences

CIVIL AIR PATROL

Mr. Lloyd Keeler, Acting Commanding Officer

★ The newest Squadron added to the California Wing of Civil Air Patrol has recently been formed in San Francisco and they are making vast strides ahead in organizing men and women pilots from Civilian life to volunteer in this most interesting and vital work. A short time ago a Presidential Proclamation made C.A.P. the Auxiliary of the Army Air Force and even more recently the Army has relaxed its restrictions on flying here in this combat zone of the Pacific Coast, making it possible for San Francisco C.A.P. to fly Army Missions; the same kind of missions that C.A.P. has carried out so successfully on the other Coasts and in the interior.

The most important work that C.A.P. has done here in San Francisco has been its recruitment of boys of 17 for the Aviation Cadet Reserves. During National Recruitment Week in November they sponsored rallys, window displays and newspaper, radio, and theater publicity to encourage these boys to enlist in the Reserves and also with Civil Air Patrol as Cadets. As members of C.A.P.C. they will be given a complete ground schooling in free night classes conducted Tuesday and Thursday evenings at Commerce High School. These classes are taught by competent men selected by the Board of Education and are organized by Dr. Chas. P. Lamp, principal. They also have been given the exclusive use of the Buena Vista School, York St. at 18th, where military drill is given on Sundays and Army flight training films are shown. A workshop will eventually be set up there for working on airplane engines and parts. Their training progresses from the Basic 25 hours needed for membership in C.A.P.C. through intermediate classes up to the more advanced and difficult studies in Navigation, Meteorology, Map Reading, Aerial Photography and others. The boys are privileged to wear the uniform of C.A.P.C. which is provided by the adults. If they wish to begin actual flying training they may join the groups who drive to Reno, Nevada, on weekends for instruction at the Vhilene Aeronautical School. The major factor in C.A.P. training is that it goes a long way in preventing cadets from "washing out" or failing after they have entered the Air Force, at the same time saving the taxpayers approximately $30,000 and probably the lives of many of the boys.

Women, too, take a most active part in C.A.P. and C.A.P.C., women who fill full time day jobs and then put in two nights a week and two or three hours on Sundays in C.A.P. Classes and meetings, not to mention all of the clerical work done in their spare time. The women and girls who are learning to fly do so on their own time and at their own expense to be ready to serve the Army on Courier Flights thus releasing the heavier army planes for more vital work. The work they have done in other parts of the United States is well known by everyone and they will soon be doing the same thing right here on the Pacific Coast. Some of them are getting their basic training preparatory to enlisting in the Air Wacs, Wasps or Women's Ferry Command.

The San Francisco Squadron has grown by leaps and bounds from a mere handful of interested people to a membership of more than 300, including many professional men and women, pilots, engineers, retired businessmen, stenographers, draftsmen, technicians and many others.

The Acting Commanding Officer of this Squadron is Lloyd Keeler, the Assistant Liaison Officer, Lt. Carl Francis, whose untiring energies have made it what it is today. Other Acting Officers appointed recently are: Wellesley Beeman, Executive: Jean Henderson, Intelligence; James Tooke, Training; Paul Robinson, Supply; Paul Lindsey, Communications; Harold Simpson, Adjutant; Victor Rubon, Deputy Officer. And the following Assistants to the Staff Officers: Dorothy Dalton Maus, Personnel; Ivan Bush, Engineering; Margaret Lord, Cadets.

Among the major activities coming up in the next few weeks is a launching December 30th, sponsored by C.A.P. The young lady who will break the champagne over its bow is Mary Jorgensen, the first girl cadet to enlist in the San Francisco Squadron. She has taken an enthusiastic and active part in signing up new cadets wherever she goes and has already made two or three trips to Reno for flying instruction. Social

(Continued on page 14)

A NEW YEAR'S MESSAGE

by Philip J. Fay

★ "The New Year brings us into a more complicated world than ever before. Peoples are now engaged in a struggle of mutual assassination. Ours has been a gristless mill grinding itself away in high material prosperity and moral bankruptcy.

"The intensity of the present struggle tests the capacity of the language to describe it. The world has been wrenched apart. Today it is a jumbled jigsaw puzzle with all the disarrayed pieces colored red. The stark fact is that what we are fighting for must be paid for in the blood of the best we have bred. After our hand has left the sword hilt, what then? The ultimate victory will not lie in the camp but in the moral resolutions of America and its will to make them prevail.

"When the swords have been beaten back into plowshares we shall have the heavy problem of seeing to it that the harvest of victory shall yield sweet and not bitter fruit that sets the children's teeth on edge. Our husbandry must take reckoning of the blunderings of the past wherein we mixed the seeds of selfishness, avarice and hate with the worthy grain. We now know the harvest was dragon's teeth. We must prepare a seed plot of right doing.

"We have a heavy duty toward those coming after us—the new recruits falling in for the old campaign for truth, justice and the moral order. Our men freshly back from the foxholes and the carrier decks are going to ask us hard questions. They will want to know why we strolled so thoughtlessly along the streets of Vanity Fair. We can no longer follow the devices and desires of our own hearts. Now is the time for us to dig for a solid foundation—not one resting on the silt of old hates and dissentions where termites come and destroy.

"Outward modes and practices change and that is why we call this a changing world. The fundamentals remain unchanged and unchanging. Truth, justice, faith and integrity of spirit are the rocks of wisdom out of which lasting social progress is carved. Any blueprint of the future is just a sheet of paper on a drawing-board unless these abiding principles are water-marked into the plan.

"Let us so build that our children may 'lead quiet and peaceful lives in all godliness and honesty.' May we be saved from error, willful ignorance and avarice—principally avarice. If we discipline ourselves for the task before us, our children will rise up and call us blessed in all the New Years to come."

BIG BEN

★ Somber and demure, the aging afternoon drew her mantle of dusk more closely about her weary shoulders, settled her bonnet of silence more firmly on her graying head, reluctantly withdrew. Then evening came. She, too, wore gray shimmering like misted pearl. And all at once, and yet, not suddenly, night's emptiness was full of promise and of peace. It was New Year's Eve.

We were waiting for Big Ben to toll. Five o'clock—midnight in London. We waited. The broadcasting company waited. In vain. Not static—just an empty sound. . . The churning of a cable in a nameless tide. . . Regrets from the announcer. . . Silence.

Big Ben alone was to greet the waiting year. The other bells in Merry England hung mute against the evil day when imminent invasion would set them all to clanging their defiant warning. The year was 1940.

Big Ben was first cast in 1856 and was so large that he had to be shipped by train on Sunday, when the railroad was not ordinarily in use. Due to a defect in the metal the bell cracked before it was hung. The breaking up of the bell and second casting occurred in April, 1858. The dimensions were seven and a half feet in height and nine feet in diameter at the mouth; the weight was thirteen tons and 1,765 pounds. After being in use a few months, Ben developed cracks on his sound bow; for a time ringing him was forbidden. Then someone thought of making a quarter turn and using a lighter hammer. Since that time he has given uncomplaining, though not completely musical, service. Ben sounds the hours from the clock tower in the Houses of Parliament .

They say Big Ben did toll this year: that when he chimes the quarters of the hour, he says:

Lord, through this hour,
Be Thou our guide:
And by Thy power,
No foot shall slide.

Where there is a free people. . .

POETRY PAGE

Edited by Florence Keene

Just a Dog

So many times in those dark days,
  Instinct with sudden hope he crept.
(When sad, infrequent hands would raise
  The startled notes where sound had slept)
Seeking the voice he used to hear,
  Close-crouching at his master's knees,
Hoping to find again the dear
  Familiar hand upon the keys.

In very truth there was a soul
  Behind his brown and faithful eyes.
There live some mortals, on the whole
  Less loving, tender, loyal, wise;
And though we give it to decay,
  His poor old body, worn and scarred;
Yet He who judges soul and clay
  Will give one dog his just reward.

And that would be to let him come
  Toward dim-heard music, far and sweet;
Seeking with eyes rejoiced and dumb;
  Seeking with swift, unerring feet,
With love supreme to guide him true,
  Across the misty ways of space—
Until he found the one he knew
  And looked into his master's face.

—Nora May French.

In Empty Courts

His love is warm and constant as the sun,
  Like sunlight in the outer spaces spent,
In empty courts where tumbling fountains run,
  And flowers bloom, and he is well content.

To you my heart must turn for all its light—
  Alas, the grudging taper that you give!
So small to make the inner temple bright,
  So dim to give the glow by which I live.

He is the sun, for all the world to mark,
  So warm and fair he shines! nor understands
That I must still be crouching in the dark,
  Shielding a little flame with loving hands.

—Nora May French.

The Mourner

Because my love has wave and foam for speech,
  And never words, and yearns as water grieves,
With white arms curving on a listless beach,
  And murmurs inarticulate as leaves—

I am become beloved of the night—
  Her huge sea-lands ineffable and far
Hold crouched and splendid Sorrow, eyed with light,
  And Pain who beads his forehead with a star.

—Nora May French.

From "The Spanish Girl"

(Part II)

I

This weak and silken love that meshes me
  Break strand from strand, O branches of the hill!
Brave wind that whips me breathless, tear me free!
  The witch's cobweb clings and shivers still.

Now ferns there were, and fretted sun above:
  I plunged me where the silver water fell,
But could not drown the little singing love—
  The little love that murmured like a shell.

Swift, swift, to drink my freedom at its flood,
  I ran with flying feet and lips apart,
But love was wilder than my leaping blood—
  Ah, louder than the beating of my heart.

II

I must not yield . . . but if he would not sing!
  My stilling hands upon my breast can feel
Its answer tremble like a muted string,
  Below the vaulted window where I kneel

He sings, he sings, to stars and listening skies,
  A white and haunted place my garden seems—
I see the pleading beauty of his eyes
  As faces glimmer in a pool of dreams.

So wooing wind might sweep a harp awake,
  (Oh, muting fingers on each quivering string!)
I must not yield . . . I think my heart will break,
  Mother of Heaven, if he would not sing!

—Nora May French.

The Little Memories

My thoughts of you . . . although I strain and sigh
  At stubborn roots, at boughs that tear my face,
  No plants in all my garden grow so high,
Nor fill with sturdier life a wider place.

It pleases me, and wakes an old delight,
  To go with wordy shears in idle times
  And thin them as a patient gardener might,
Clipping the thorny boughs to curves and rhymes.

If these were all, opposing strength with strength
  To make my hurt an easier thing to bear:
  If these alone usurped my garden's length,
It would not be so hard—I should not care.

But close against the ground, oh, small and weak!
  The trodden flowers, the little memories, grow,
  Uprooting fingers press them to my cheek . . .
Dear heart, I love you, and I miss you so.

—Nora May French.

Nora May French *was born in East Aurora, New York, April 26, 1881, coming to Los Angeles when still a child, and to San Francisco in 1906. She died in Carmel November 13, 1907. In 1910 George Sterling and Harry Lafler collected a small book of her poems for publication. George Sterling said: "She would, had she lived, have been perhaps the first woman poet of America."*

AMERICAN ASSOCIATIONS WITH DOWNING STREET

by E. Alfred Jones, M.A., F.S.A.

The following article by the late Mr. E. Alfred Jones, the celebrated Welsh authority on gold and silver plate, who was at one time Assistant Professor of Fine Art at Yale, was sent in for publication in this Magazine three weeks before his death. It appears therefore exactly as written except for corrections of one or two obvious slips which have been added in italics.—EDITOR.

★ Downing Street, as a name, is as familiar to every American as Wall Street, New York. But it is not generally known that one who may be regarded as an American gave the famous street its present name, namely that remarkable personality, Sir George Downing, son of Emmanuel Downing and his wife, Lucy, sister of John Winthrop, first Governor of Massachusetts. He was educated at Harvard and took the degree of B.A. there in 1642 and was for a time one of the College teachers. Upon returning to England he became a strong supporter of Cromwell, but made peace with Charles II just as had George Monk, first Duke of Albemarle, and others. By his action in turning over to monarchy from republicanism he earned such a reputation for treachery that it became a proverbial expression in New England to say of a false man who betrayed his trust that he was an "arrant George Downing." No. 10 Downing Street is part of the two houses built by or for Sir George Downing in 1683-4, the official residence of Lord North and of successive Prime Ministers to this day, and No. 11, part of a building designed or planned by Sir Christopher Wren in 1677, the residence (since 1735) of the First Lord of the Treasury (*Chancellor of the Exchequer?*). These two are the last surviving original houses of Sir George Downing, knight and baronet, still standing.

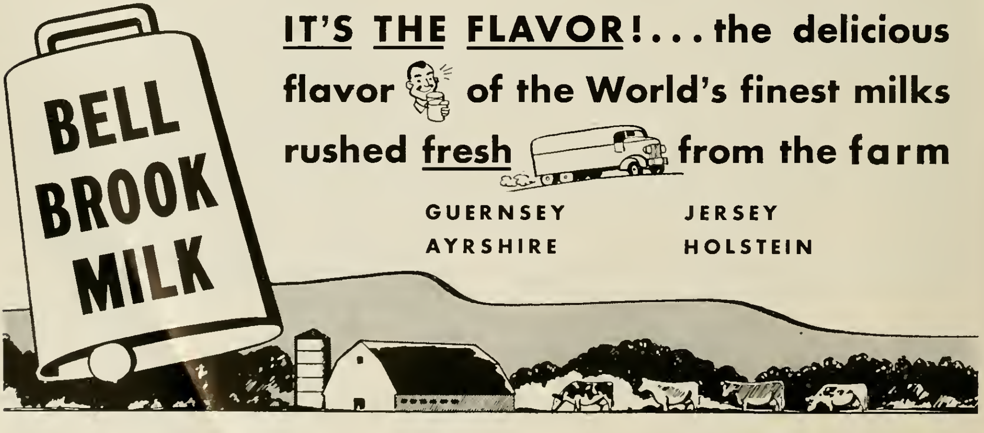
The celebrated novelist, Tobias Smollet, settled as a surgeon in this street in 1744. Daniel Dulany, the third bearer of this great Maryland name, was the lessee of No. 11 Downing Street from 1789, and died there in 1824, aged 73.

Two other American residents in this celebrated street were Dr. Bancroft in 1775 and 1776, and the Rev. John Vardill in 1777, later to be mentioned.

Sir George Downing sent his three sons to Cambridge. George was admitted fellow commoner at Clare College in 1668-9 and to Lincoln's Inn in 1669, succeeding his father in the baronetcy in 1684. He was a benefactor of the College. His son, George, was the founder of Downing College.

The American War of Independence produced many spies on both sides. In London there were not only English supporters of the colonists in their fight against the mother country, willing to provide information, but also such American spies as that remarkable woman, Patience Wright, and a more remarkable man, Dr. Edward Bancroft (1744-1821). This native of Westfield in Massachusetts was a naturalist and chemist, doctor of medicine and author. As an author he published in England in 1769 his work, *An Essay on the Natural History of (Dutch) Guiana* (where he had settled in 1763). In the same year he published his *Remarks on the Review of the Controversy between Great Britain and her Colonies*, in which the errors of the author (W. Knox) are exposed and the claims of the Colonies vindicated, which is said to have brought him to the notice of the celebrated Dr. Benjamin Franklin (for whom he acted as a spy) and Joseph Priestley, who obtained employment for him on the *Monthly Review* in London. Such was his fame in 1773 that he was elected a Fellow of the Royal Society, who have the original certificate of his qualifications for that honour. A year later he graduated as Doctor of Medicine at Aberdeen University.

Dr. Bancroft in 1775 and 1776 was living in that street familiar to all Americans for its close associations with America, as the street containing the official residence of the Prime Minister, in which the Peace Treaty between Great Britain and the United States was signed—Downing Street. It was to his address here that the important letter was sent by Captain Trent, dated from Fort Pitt on October 15, 1775, announcing the signing of the treaty between the Continental Congress and the Indians that day and mentioning the report published in American newspapers of the charge made against him (Trent) of receiving £30,000 from Lord North to induce the Indians to cut the throats of the Americans—a letter which has a seal composed of a fictitious coat-of-arms of three



BELL
BROOK
MILK
IT'S THE FLAVOR!... the delicious flavor of the World's finest milks rushed fresh from the farm
GUERNSEY
JERSEY
AYRSHIRE
HOLSTEIN

crossed swords between three roses, on a background of military trophies, with an arm in armour carrying a sword as a crest and with the patriotic motto "For My Country." This interesting letter is preserved in the Public Record Office (C.O.5/40). From this same address in Downing Street in 1776 Dr. Bancroft was acting as a spy for Silas Deane who regarded him as capable of giving as good, if not the best, intelligence of any man in Great Britain, from his close social connection with the most respectable minority in both Houses of Parliament and from his being not particularly obnoxious to the majority. It may be inferred from (*that?*) Bancroft's visit to Horatio (*Horace?*) Walpole in June 1776, announced in his letter of June 25, to Deane, was concerned with political intelligence for the benefit of America. His term of residence in Downing Street was brought to an end in 1777 by his flight to France to escape arrest on suspicion of complicity in the attempt to burn Portsmouth dockyard in association with the notorious Jack the Painter, but he was publicly vindicated. Loyalty to his own country and to Deane evidently did not spring from settled conviction, for Dr. Bancroft turned King's evidence in Paris and sent information to the British Government communicated to him by Deane.

A keen native-born American agent on the British side was a minister of the Gospel—to wit, the Rev. John Vardill, who had no compunction in forming an acquaintance with a courtesan friend of Dr. Bancroft, who, it should be stated, was known under the alias of Mr. Edwards, alias J. Jones. Having discovered that this courtesan had letters to convey from the factions (as the learned cleric calls them) in England to Americans in Paris, he procured a person to accompany her to Brighton and this person, by means not disclosed, succeeded in obtaining copies of the most material contents of the letters for the use of the British Government.

In July, 1788, Dr. Bancroft was living in Charlotte Street, Soho, and in May, 1790, in Francis Street, off Bedford Square. He was at the second address in 1792. He died at Margate, September 8, 1821, not before publishing in 1794 his *Experimental researches concerning the philosophy of permanent colours and the best means of producing them by dying Calico printing, etc.*

According to the printed report of the trial of James Hill, alias James Hind, alias James Actzen, and John or Jack the Painter at Winchester Assizes on March 6, 1777, for setting fire to the Rope House at Portsmouth Dockyard, he was a Scotsman settled in America. It was alleged, on the evidence of one John Baldwin, an American painter by business, that Silas Deane had employed the accused to commit the crime.

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NEW YEAR
GREETINGS
May the NEW YEAR BRING TO YOU AND YOURS EVERY JOY, COMFORT AND HAPPINESS YOU WISH

■

SUPERIOR
BLANKET AND CURTAIN
CLEANING WORKS
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HEmlock 1336 160 Fourteenth Street

He was sentenced to death and was executed on the 20th of the same month.

Jack the Painter's voluntary confession was printed. From this it would seem that he was born at Edinburgh on September 28, 1752, and was there apprenticed to a painter. At the age of 21 curiosity led him to Virginia as an adventurer to seek his fortune, but he returned home in March 1775. After setting fire to the Rope House he left Portsmouth on the next night for London and went to Dr. Bancroft at No. 4, Downing Street, with a verbal recommendation from Silas Deane, but the doctor would give him no countenance. On the following day he met Dr. Bancroft casually at the Salopian Coffee House and said he intended "to do all the prejudice he could to this kingdom." After committing robberies in several towns and attempting to set fire to the shipping at Bristol, he was apprehended and met his end at Winchester, as described above.

These are the addresses of Silas Deane: In August, 1785, he was at 135 Fleet Street; and on November 28, 1788, at No. 7 Chapel Street, Grosvenor Place, when he was writing on his scheme for inland navigation between Canada and the Northern and Eastern States of America—a plan for a canal from Lake Erie to the River St. Lawrence. It was from this same address, Chapel Street, that he wrote his appeal to George Washington on June 25, 1789, to examine his case. (Deane papers, New York Hist. Soc. Colls., 1890, pp. 516-526.)

He died in the Downs on board the Boston packet, September 23, 1789, and was buried three days later at Deal in Kent.

The following is an extract from the parish registers: "Silas Deane, Esq. He was Deputy of the State of Connecticut to the first and second General American Congress—a Minister Plenipotentiary from the United States of America to the Court of France in 1777 and 1778 and died in the Downs on his passage from London to America."

One more alleged American spy in England may be mentioned: Miss Watson, a lady of genteel family in Scotland, who had lived for eight years as a milliner in Philadelphia. She had crossed the Atlantic in the packet *Halifax* (Captain Boulderson) and brought letters of introduction from the Rev. Dr. John Rodgers, Presbyterian divine (Doctor of Divinity of Edinburgh, 1768) of New York to his old schoolmate, Dr. Thomas Ruston, in London, to whom she was to give an account of American affairs. Ruston would seem to have been a protagonist of the Americans in the Revolution. Miss Watson, whether spy or not, was arrested at Falmouth on December 14, 1775. (Public Record Office, C.O.5/144, ff 100a, 100b, 100d and 101.)—*Reprinted from The English-Speaking World—Magazine of the English-Speaking Union.*

Civil Air Patrol

(Continued from Page 9)

events include a party for members of C.A.P. and their friends early in January. A large group of adults and cadets expect to spend the weekend of New Year's Eve in Reno, adding to their flying time.

Headquarters of the Civil Air Patrol
693 Sutter Street
San Francisco, California
October 25, 1943.

QUESTIONNAIRE ABOUT C.A.P.C.

1. Requirements to enlist:
   (a) Age limit—16 to 20 years.
   (b) Physical requirements: Same as Civil Aeronautics Administration.
   (c) Consent of parents or guardian if under age.
   (d) Education: 3 yrs. of high school or equivalent.
   (e) Citizenship: Born or naturalized U. S. citizen.
   (f) License: Student pilot's license for flying.
2. What will it cost to Cadet?
   None at all except for actual flying time and possibly uniforms.
3. Do Cadets get any pay?
   No.
4. Can Cadets be drafted by Army?
   Yes, if they are not in Air Corps Reserve.
5. Can girls enlist in C.A.P.C.?
   Yes.
6. Will Cadets fly?
   Yes (with parents' permission).
7. Is there any active patrol duty for Cadets?
   No.
8. (a) Time required to put in?
   6 to 8 hours per week.
   (b) To finish course?
   Program of training will be continuous until Cadet is called to Army duty.
9. What will I learn in C.A.P.C.?
   (a) Military courtesy and drill.
   (b) Organization of Army, Navy and Air Forces.
   (c) Navigation.
   (d) Meteorology.
   (e) Photography.
   (f) Map reading and drawing.
   (g) Mechanics of plane.
   (h) Nomenclature.
   (i) Complete ground instruction.
10. How much time will cadet save in training after entering Air Force?
    None, but it will materially lessen any chance of "washing out."
11. Will Cadets wear uniforms?
    Yes, sun tans same as Army only with red shoulder loops and C.A.P.C. insignia.
12. Do Cadets go to a camp?
    No.
13. Who teaches classes?
    Army personnel.

RHODA ON THE ROOF

HATS

Beginning this month you will see the many new and interesting hats for 1944. . . . Straws and Fabrics to suit your particular needs and taste. Won't you come in some time soon and see the new collection? . . . Also bring in your last season's hats and let me remodel them into the newest creations.

RHODA ON THE ROOF
233 POST STREET • DOuglas 8476

The smartest in fur creations, made to your order. . . . Or to be selected from a complete selection.

SCHNEIDER BROS.
455 POST STREET

14. Are Cadets obligated to join Air Force if they enlist in C.A.P.C.?
    No.
15. If Cadet moves to a new city can he transfer to local C.A.P.C.?
    Yes.
16. Are Cadets insured against accidents?
    Yes, when in uniform or on duty.
17. Is there any night flying?
    No.
18. Are there any social activities?
    Yes.
19. Where do Cadets sign up?
    693 Sutter Street; phone ORdway 7063; hours 10 a. m. to 4 p. m., but only after having reported first to the Aviation Cadet Board.
20. When was C.A.P.C. organized?
    Immediately after December 7, 1941.
21. Who heads the organization?
    National: Commander Earle L. Johnson.
    State: State Wing Commander, Major Bertrand Rhine.
    City: (Pending appointment.)
22. What duties do C.A.P. pilots perform?
    (a) Spotting.
    (b) Tracking missions.
    (c) Towing targets.
    (d) Protecting caribou herds.
    (e) Shooting wolves.
    (f) Duck herding.
    (g) Courier service.
    (h) Targets for searchlights.
    (i) Guarding, protecting Army plane crashes.
    (j) Patrolling Mexican border from Brownsville, Texas, to San Diego.
23. Is the C.A.P. connected with the Air Forces?
    The C.A.P. is *the Auxiliary* of the United States Army Air Forces (formerly under the Office of Civilian Defense).
24. What type of planes are flown?
    Small horsepower of 65-150.
25. How is C.A.P.C. financed?
    Through individual contributions.

★ If you have a friend or relative in the hospital in this "peak illness" period, the best way to insure proper care is to see that you and other visitors don't take the time of nurses or hospital personnel.

Because of wartime personnel shortages, the services of nurses and other hospital workers must be devoted to patients only, the Health Council of the Community Chest of San Francisco warns.

The Health Council recommends these rules for friends and relatives of hospital patients:

1. Make your visits short—within regular visiting hours. Don't ask to be admitted at other hours. Make a nice, chatty letter substitute for a visit whenever possible.

2. Don't call the overburdened hospital switchboard for reports on the patient, especially don't ask to speak to the nurse in charge of the case. Set up a clearing house for inquiries about the patient at your own home.

3. Don't send large bouquets of cut flowers. Limit your floral gifts to small bouquets or plants which require little care. Better still, wait until the patient returns home to send flowers.

4. Leave young children at home. They are a strain on the patient and often take the time of hospital personnel.

5. Don't ask for a guest tray even if you are a close relative permitted to remain at the bedside. Slip out to a nearby restaurant for your meal and save the ration points and the services of hospital employees for the patients.

6. Figure out how *you* might help San Francisco to maintain adequate hospital services in wartime, either by training and serving as a nurse's aide, or by sorting linen, setting trays in the pantry, distributing mail or helping with the circulating library. Men volunteers are needed, too, as orderlies and maintenance workers. Many hospitals are recruiting part-time paid assistants in non-nursing positions.

A New Year's Resolution!

Keep Your HOUSEHOLD APPLIANCES IN GOOD SHAPE— Check Them NOW

You can put new life into your war-weary appliances with systematic care. Because they carry-on with so little care, too often it is common practice to neglect or overwork these dependable mechanical servants until they go haywire or completely break down.

Check over all appliances *now*—one by one systematically. Clean them up. Dust them off. Oil them where oil is needed. Tighten up screws and bolts that are loose. Repair cords and plugs. Very few appliances are available. You MUST make yours see you through.

DURATION-IZE

When trouble first starts to develop with any of your appliances, ask us for the name of a repair dealer authorized by the factory to repair the particular make and type of appliance which is giving you trouble.

★ ★ ★

P·G·and E·
PACIFIC GAS *and* ELECTRIC COMPANY

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★
Don't Fail to Buy War Stamps and Bonds
★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★
WCC IX-144

RETURN POSTAGE GUARANTEED

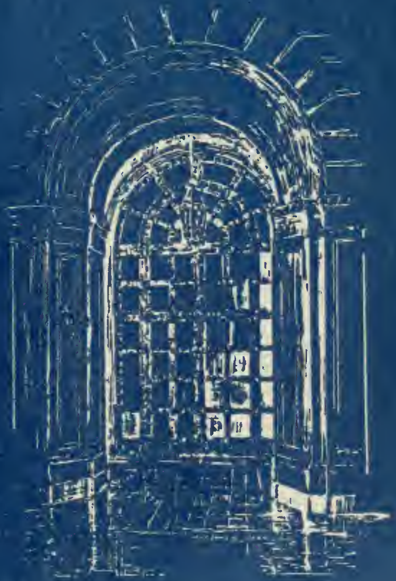
NEW SHIPMENTS
OF
CAREFULLY SELECTED
MERCHANDISE
WILL ARRIVE
JANUARY

★

THE LEAGUE SHOP
WOMEN'S CITY CLUB

NATIONAL LEAGUE
for
WOMAN'S SERVICE
MAGAZINE

FEBRUARY
1 9 4 4
Vol. XVIII ◆ No. 1



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WOMEN'S CITY CLUB · 465 POST ST. · SAN FRANCISCO · PRICE 15

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WONAN'S SERVICE FEBRUARY CALENDAR

SWIMMING POOL HOURS:

Wednesday — 3:30 - 6:30 p. m.
Thursday — 3:30-5:30 — 6:00-8:00 p. m.
Friday — (Men's Guest Night) 3:30 - 7:30 p. m.
Saturday — 10:00 - 2:00

BOOK MART AND RAG FAIR—FEBRUARY 15 and 16

THURSDAY EVENING PROGRAMS: On February 10th, Mr. H. Scott Martin will show colored motion pictures of Syria, Iraq and Egypt. • On February 24th, Bernyce Faire, Dramatic Reader, will give an hour of character sketches.

FEBRUARY — 1944

1—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
2—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
3—Needlework Guild	Room 214	10 a.m.-4 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire. presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p. m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville. presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m.
Swimming Pool		3:30 - 5:30; 6 - 8 p.m.
Keep Fit Class	Gymnasium	5:30 - 6 p.m.
4—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m.
Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis. directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
5—Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
8—Annual Election of Board of Directors		9 a.m. - 6 p.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
9—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
10—League Shop Sewing	Room 214	10 a.m.-4 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m.
Swimming Pool		3:30 - 5:30; 6 - 8 p.m.
Keep Fit Class	Gymnasium	5:30 - 6 p.m.
Thursday Evening Program — *Mrs. A. P. Black, chairman* Colored Motion Pictures of Syria, Iraq and Egypt by Mr. H. Scott Martin	North Room	7:00 p.m.
11—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m.
Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
12—Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
Valentine Bridge Party	North Room	1:30 p.m.
15—Book Mart and Rag Fair	Lower Main Floor	11 a.m.-9 p.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis. directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
16—Book Mart and Rag Fair	Lower Main Floor	11 a.m.-9 p.m.
Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
17—Needlework Guild	Room 214	10 a.m.-4 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p. m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m.
Swimming Pool		3:30 - 5:30; 6 - 8 p.m.
Keep Fit Class	Gymnasium	5:30 - 6 p.m.
18—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m.
Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
19—Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
22—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
23—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
24—League Shop Sewing	Room 214	10 a.m.-4 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p. m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m.
Swimming Pool		3:30 - 5:30; 6 - 8 p.m.
Keep Fit Class	Gymnasium	5:30 - 6 p.m.
Thursday Evening Program — *Mrs. A. P. Black. chairman* An hour of character sketches will be given by Bernyce Faire, Dramatic Reader	North Room	7:00 p.m.
25—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m.
Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
Past and Present Board Members' Luncheon	National Defenders' Room	12 p.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis. directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
26—Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
29—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis. directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.

ATIONAL LEAGUE or WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

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Willis Hickox, Advertising Manager

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Use
Electricity Wisely —Don't Waste It!

Electricity is vital to war production. Use it carefully and without waste. Check this light-saving list today:

✓ Clean bulbs and lamp reflector bowls frequently with soap and water. Dust can deprive you of as much as half your light.

✓ Avoid direct glare from lamp bulbs or bowl. Use shades that are deep enough and big enough.

✓ Use white-lined lamp shades. White reflects almost all light falling on it. Have the outside of your lampshade any color you please, but for light-thrift be sure that the inside of the shade is lined or painted white.

✓ Share the light—as well as the ride. Arrange furnishings so that at least two persons can use each lamp.

✓ Be sure to place lamps close enough for eye-comfort. Even a few inches farther away can mean fifty percent less light.

For additional wartime suggestions, send for the free booklet offered below.

NORTHERN CALIFORNIA ELECTRICAL BUREAU

Northern California Electrical Bureau
1355 Market St., Dept. W-244
San Francisco, Calif.

Please send me you free booklet, "Lighting for the Home Front."

Name

Street

City State

ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ VALENTINE BRIDGE PARTY, FEBRUARY 12 at half past one in the North Room. Refreshments will be served. Admission 50c.

★ When a chaplain tells that a book had an average reading of one hundred on one single voyage, one is tempted to ask what private collection can boast that record. Over the terms of years the Annual Book Mart at the Clubhouse has served a useful purpose, relieving the donor's bookshelf of many a superfluous volume and at the same time pleasing the buyer as he adds to his collection, not to mention of course delighting the Finance Committee with a goodly sum for the Club's exchequer. This year—as last—there is still another and greater gain, for many of the books sent in find their way to service chaplains both directly and through Red Cross, Victory Drive and USO. The Book Mart Committee meticulously segregates the books so that they shall serve the greatest purpose and sets aside those appropriate for "the boys." As members contribute this year, we hope they will do so most generously, remembering the all-purpose part of the picture and feeling the satisfaction that comes from having given where it is needed. A membership which has made possible by its gifts such an outstanding men's library as the National Defenders' Club boasts can be relied upon to send generously to the Book Mart on February 15th and 16th. Give, and then come to buy what others have given.

★ ANNUAL MEETING: The regular Annual Meeting is to be held in March, and although the exact day has not yet been set, we hope that the membership will keep the Annual Meeting in mind and watch the March Magazine for the date. We usually alternate these yearly meetings between noon and evening, but because of the present difficulties in transportation, we shall hold this year's meeting at the noon hour. Cafeteria luncheon will be served from 11:30 and reports will be read promptly at 12:30.

★ LIBRARY: The Library hours are from 11 a.m. to 9 p.m. If books are returned when the Library is closed, please leave them at the Main Desk on the First Floor, with the name of borrower on slip in book. When books are left on Library desk there is a possibility of their being picked up without having been checked in.

The Library will be closed on Washington's Birthday, February 22nd, but will remain open on Lincoln's Birthday.

★ SWIMMING POOL: Swimming—whether for fun or exercise—is much more enjoyable if the fundamentals are mastered. Private lessons under the direction of an excellent instructor are given by appointment: members, six private half-hour lessons for $6.00, including admission; guests, $8.00. Although children may swim whenever the pool is open, Saturday morning is especially theirs.

★ DUES: Bills for yearly dues will be mailed out on February 15th. We hope that members will send in their checks as promptly as possible, as this will obviate the expense of second notices. This year especially we shall appreciate prompt payment so that the clerical work involved in handling the dues can be completed early in the year, leaving us free to devote more of our time to our War Emergency Program.

★ YEARLY UNLIMITED GUEST CARDS: A reminder that the one-dollar guest card is still in effect. When sending in checks for dues, an additional dollar added to this amount will give members the privilege of an unlimited number of guest cards for the entire year.

★ VALENTINE BRIDGE PARTY: On February 12th we shall hold our regular yearly Bridge Party. Miss Lilian McCurdy is chairman, assisted by Mrs. Henry Annis and the League Bridge group. Playing will start at 1:30 p. m. in the North Room. Light refreshments will be served, door prizes will be given. Please make reservations in advance for Monday—February 12th—at 1:30—tickets 50c.

★ ANNUAL ELECTION: Tuesday, February 8th. Ballots may be mailed to the Club or dropped into the ballot box in the Lobby of the Clubhouse, either before or on the eighth day of February. All ballots should be marked and placed in a plain sealed envelope with name and address carefully written on the outside. Each year those who count the votes have great difficulty trying to trace down names that are illegibly written and there are always ballots sent in without any names at all. As there is a fine of 25 cents added to the dues bills of all members who do not vote, we urge the membership to keep our Annual Election in mind—Tuesday, February 8th (ballot on page 15)—and to send their ballots in to us plainly marked.

★ RED CROSS CLASSES: First Aid—We have made arrangements with the Red Cross to hold classes in eginners' First Aid and Refresher courses in Advanced irst Aid. Those who hold certificates that are over 3 ears old will have to take the Refresher Course of 10 ours if they wish to keep their certificates up to date. therwise they will expire.

★ Nutrition: Classes in Nutrition, Modified Nutrition, Canteen Aids, and Dietitian's Aids are also be-ng arranged, for both afternoon and evening. The Modi-ied Nutrition will have actual demonstration of meat ex-enders, etc. Members are urged to register at the Execu-ive Office for any or all of the above classes and courses, tating the day or evening preferred—12 or more must egister for each class.

★ CONTRACT BRIDGE: For you Bridge fans! Are your bidding conventions up to par? If not, an easy nd pleasant way to acquire them is to attend our pop-ılar tournaments as each tournament is preceded by a hort talk on Culbertson bidding conventions. These tour-aments are held each Tuesday afternoon at one-thirty nd each Friday evening at seven-thirty. Men are welcome riday evenings.

★ GUEST CARDS FOR WOMEN IN SERVICE: Members may issue three-month guest cards to women friends who are in the Armed Forces, as well as to the wives of officers temporarily stationed in San Francisco. There is no charge for these guest cards and we are very happy to be able thus to extend the full privileges of the Clubhouse to our women in service.

★ LEAGUE SHOP: Playing cards with the insignia of the National League for Woman's Service. The colors: red, green, orange and yellow. Price 50 cents.

★ RED CROSS KNITTING: The demand for knitted garments is still great and we have plenty of wool. The Red Cross had a recent shipment of 3,000 pounds of khaki wool, enough to keep us busy for some time. We are making helmets and sleeveless sweaters in khaki, turtleneck sweaters and the round scarf in navy blue. Also white socks for the Norwegians.

★ PAST AND PRESENT BOARD MEMBERS' LUNCHEON: This annual affair will be held on Tuesday, February 25th, in the National Defenders' Room at 12 o'clock when the past and present Board Members will meet together to discuss present day policies, and the expansion of the National League's program for the coming year.

BOOK MART *and* RAG FAIR

FEBRUARY 15 *and* 16

TUESDAY *and* WEDNESDAY

11 A. M. to 9 P. M.

* * *

The Twelfth Annual Book Mart affords an unusual opportunity for you to buy books for your own bookshelves. It also gives you the privilege of purchasing books for men in the armed forces. For further details see opposite page. Come . . . Bring your friends.

The beginning of the Library of the National Defenders' Club where today 1500 volumes satisfy student and pleasure-reader alike.

EDITORIAL

★ The ballot is printed on the last page of this Number of the Magazine for the convenience of those who cannot personally deliver their vote at the Clubhouse. The Magazine is out on time due to the heroic efforts of all concerned and there is ample time for mailing the ballot. "What's the use when there is only one ticket?" someone asks. The use is that the By-Laws impose a fine for not voting, believing that every member wants to take part in an annual endorsement of its leadership. This public announcement of the Nominating Committee is the safeguard of the democracy of membership. You will want to stamp your approval on the work of the committee, which has spent its best efforts on selecting for your vote those who represent different groups of the large membership so that the National League for Woman's Service will at all times be non-sectarian and non-political, will represent the counties from which the membership comes, and will best serve the organization by establishing policies which will best promote "the training and service of women" for which it was founded.

IN MEMORIAM

★ Mrs. Herbert Hoover, Charter Member of the National League for Woman's Service of California, passed away in New York on January 7, 1944. The following letter was sent at that time to Mr. Hoover:

It was the desire of the Board of Directors of the National League for Woman's Service, at their meeting held on January tenth, that a message of deepest sympathy be conveyed to you and the members of your family, and that we voice our keen sense of loss of an esteemed charter member whose constant interest, loyalty and valued advice has been an inspiration and unfailing encouragement to us. We can but assure you that Mrs. Hoover's memory will always be treasured by the members and staff of the National League for Woman's Service of California.

The Executive Committee of the Board of Directors:
Mrs. Marcus S. Koshland, Mrs. Stanley Powell, Mrs. Eugene S. Kilgore, Miss Emma Noonan, Miss Florence Bentley, Mrs. Hazel Pedlar Faulkner;
(Signed) (Miss) Katharine Donohoe, President.

Members of the Board of Directors attended the Memorial Services at Stanford University, Suggestive of the simple Quaker faith to which both former President Hoover and his wife adhered. At these services Chancellor Ray Lyman Wilbur spoke, in part:

"Throughout all the years since she was 'an out door high-school girl' Lou Henry has been to us and to this community that fine, enquiring, well-balanced American girl whose range constantly increased but whose qualities and loyalties remained the same.

"Our country was built from almost nothing to its present state by American women as much as by American men," Dr. Wilbur declared. "Throughout our whole pioneer background, the explorer, hunter and trapper were soon followed by settlers and their vigorous, patient, industrious, intelligent, home-building, home-loving and God-fearing women. These women took conditions as they found them and moulded them for a better future. Above all, they sought for the right conditions for their children.

"Lou Henry Hoover was such a woman. She could have fitted equally well into any stage of our American development from the log cabin with its loopholes for a rifle to the most modern dwelling in the largest of our modern cities.

"A chain of circumstances brought her into marriage with one of the great world figures of this period and took her all over the world. Her experiences varied from being under fire in Tientsin to entertaining the great scientists, statesmen, authors and government officials of this and other countries in her own home and at the White House. Wherever she went she made a home for her husband and children. . .

"Lou Henry could deal as understandingly and sympathetically with a gardener as with the head of a world conference. Her mind was scientific, her training good, her mental discipline excellent. These qualities were invaluable to her husband. She was capable of sustained work, and needed to be so in order to keep up with her family job.

"Here in her home community," Dr. Wilbur continued, "Lou Henry Hoover had a unique position. She was known to all, and loved by all who knew her.

"Just a few weeks ago she went east, full of life and vigor and radiating friendship. It is hard for us to realize that she is not to be with us again. With our sorrrow goes the feeling that she went as she would have liked—with her work largely done, without suffering, and near the one she loved beyond all others.

"Here at Stanford we join in deep sympathy for the family, in deep appreciation of all that she has meant to so many of us and to her university. We are grateful that her gracious personality has been a part of Stanford's history. Although she no longer moves among us as our neighbor, Lou Henry has not left us; she still lives in our hearts. The thought of her will remain forever dear to us and to those who follow us.

"There is no finer example of how to live than was given to us by Lou Henry Hoover."

THE THIRD CHRISTMAS

A FAIR EXCHANGE FOR HOME

by Hazel Pedlar Faulkner

★ December 21, 1943 — the third Christmas Party in the National Defenders' Club. A smiling Marine wandered in on a chance — just waiting for Christmas Eve when he would be able to go home — for the first time in four years!

"Christmas party here?" he asked. "I thought I'd have to wait until I got home to really feel like Christmas. You see, this is the first time in four years that I've been near enough to go. Three Christmases ago, I was in the Canal Zone — two years ago in Iceland, and a year ago in Guadalcanal. This year — HOME."

He walked into the clubroom, stood gazing at the tree, which was the most beautiful we have had in the Club — or so the boys said — and dropped down on a sofa. "This is home," he said. And his sentiment was repeated again and again on December 21st — by soldiers and sailors, merchant mariners and Australian flyers — who, through the fortune of war, found themselves in San Francisco — and in the National Defenders' Club on the night of our third Christmas Party.

All day — and in fact all through the pre-Christmas week and later, men came back into the Club — some from nine months, some from fifteen or eighteen — and two after twenty-seven months away from here — all in the thick of things as they happen in the South and Southwest Pacific areas and elsewhere.

These two men, among the first to sign the Club register early in March, 1941 — were truly home, they said. For in the years of their absence they have kept in touch with the Club — have sent their friends to enjoy it — and have thrilled, as one of them said, when he "saw one of our cards on the bulletin board in the New Zealand Red Cross room!"

Throughout the entire holiday season one recalled frequently the old story about the boy who was asked in what city he lived — and when he replied Boston, he was met with the comment: Boston isn't a city — it's a state of mind.

The National Defenders' Club for the thousands of men who frequent it isn't just a room — it is a spirit — a state of mind. The entrance corridor leaves them guessing — if they haven't been in before — as to just what is ahead. If they are old-timers — or even infrequent visitors — they know what is there, they know where things are, who many of the volunteers are, what service they enjoy. They bring in their problems and their questions and lay them "flat on the table." That's the daily routine in the Club. But there were no problems and no questions on the night of the Club's third Christmas Party. It was "true holiday spirit everywhere."

The Club's customary "open house"— which means turkey sandwiches, cake, cider or fruit punch, coffee or milk — with candy, cigarettes, fruit and nuts on the side — was observed to the fullest extent. The freshly laden trays were passed and repassed, to be laid aside temporarily for the hour of Christmas carols. The choir of Trinity Episcopal Church, with Mr. Benjamin Moore directing, helped with the musical part of the evening. Mimeographed sheets of words of the old familiar Christmas songs had been passed, so that all might join in the singing. And they did join in! The favorites of many years were included — and only the arrival of the scheduled magician brought a pause in the singing.

The magician kept things moving — in the most unexpected places and ways — for more than an hour. With the aid of two of the League Volunteers and several service men, he did the queerest things — as magicians have a way of doing — only this one was more so! His success was registered in the *(Continued on page 14)*

THREE YEARS

by Marion Leale

★ Nine and a half months before Pearl Harbor, the National Defenders' Club opened its door to men who at that time were told they were in service for a year's training, "just in case." On February 22, 1944, this Club will be three years old. It has welcomed uniquely some thirty thousand men, and continues its way unheralded publicly but lauded by those it serves. The log shows five or six visitors at the beginning, 300 or more now each day.

The secret of its success lies not in numbers, however, but in the fact that the National League for Woman's Service of California is expert in the training of volunteers, and that volunteers are the making of the National Defenders' Club. There are no individual "hostesses." The National League itself fills that function, for it has given over its beautiful Auditorium "for the duration" to this club for service men. The members of the National League are trained to serve efficiently, be it at Information Desk, Check Room, Canteen, Cigarette Counter, Library, Magazine Department or Supply Desk. The Officer-of-the-Day is the court-of-last-appeal and knows the answer to special services or the right procedure should emergency come (for the Women's City Club—the home of the National Defenders' Club—is an air raid shelter and must be ready at any moment).

There are all the usual things of a modern recreation center at hand, so what can be told that makes this room different? In general terms, the atmosphere is unusually like a home. There is no entertainment at any time any more than there is in any individual home, with the one exception of the Christmas Party, of which another story in this Magazine tells. The stage which would be used for entertainment purposes renders a bigger and broader service day in and day out to men overseas and in cantonment, for there hundreds of thousands of magazines are packed meticulously so that "the boys" who get them are delighted at the continuity of the stories, and the morale officers are sure that no adverse propaganda is infiltrated (each carton carries a tag on which is listed every magazine therein).

The boys do as they please in the "NDC," read quietly, play pool or a jigsaw puzzle, as the mood strikes, write letters or essays, study assiduously for promotion, turn on radio or victrola or play piano or any one of the dozen or more musical instruments which are available, "refuel the inner man" at canteen counter or coca-cola stand or press the shirt that has grown creases in the locker since the owner left his club for "down under" many months ago. No questions are asked him except the one at the Outside Desk, "You've been here before?" He is master of himself in his own club.

All of this does not mean that he does not want entertainment at times, for he is a normal boy—this National Defenders' Club member. What it does mean is that in between his yearning for a dance or a concert or a visit with girls, which he gets in USO and Stage Door Canteen, is the time when he wants to be allowed to enjoy quiet and the asmosphere of an American home, for always he dreams of that post-war day when he shall return to the home he left and the home

(Continued on page 13)

Opening day in the National Defenders' Club

Three years later these volunteers, Miss Francis Hall and Miss Margaret Zane, have qualified for the gold pins awarded for five hundred hours of volunteer service at this counter.

The Next Step In the "NDC"

★ When the National League for Woman's Service opened the National Defenders' Club on February 22. 1941, it laid in supplies for five years, stationery, cards. and equipment. With the same foresight it now, in the midst of war, plans its next step of service stretching on into a post-war era.

Men will soon return to the States to be discharged from the Armed Forces as fast as their papers come through. Suddenly out of a world of war danger and sparsity of things civilized, they are plunged "on leave" into a world of safety and wealth, where money flows like water. Out of darkness and isolation into floodlights and crowds, from zones of constant danger into a land of beautiful nights and safe daytime hours, they emerge in the twinkling of an eye. In the months they have been absent, they will have forgotten what security carries with it, they will not know where to go in a strange port of embarkation, they will not know that their own initiative has been dulled and that they must find their own pleasures and do their own planning for the future.

Twenty-five years ago the National League for Woman's Service had what it called Occupational Therapy Classes for its members. Today this field has become professional. We leave it there.

Twenty-five years later, the National Defenders' Club of World War Number II will have its Crafts Corner. What this shop will have to offer depends on what the boys themselves shall want. There will be nothing planned for it except the policy that what service is asked of it. volunteers will try to give. It will be an atoll in the sea of bewilderment for men on leave from Receiving Ship. hospital and cantonment. Already artists and craftsmen among service men are "hiding away" on the balcony of the National Defenders' Club. As their numbers increase, added space in the delightful room to the north will give opportunity for self-expression. Instead of wandering the streets or sitting in Union Square. the returned warrior will here find quiet and peace which shall not cause panic by its unfamiliarity. Gradually his jangling nerves will heal and occupation will help him to forget and to reap the reward of the security of peace in a land of golden opportunity.

* * * * *

Just here we quote from a letter received from one of the men who a year ago used the National Defenders' Club for several weeks while awaiting orders at Yerba Buena Island. His thoughtful commentary unwittingly comes as endorsement just as we embark on the expansion program of the "NDC," and will, we believe, prove that the next step is already here.

Somewhere in the Pacific, 7 December 1943.

Dear Miss Leale:

Your letter of September 6th has only just arrived! I suspect a conspiracy, for it seems every one I know in San Francisco has encountered the same difficulty in reaching this outpost. It is either that or the Postal Authorities are becoming war-weary.

I imagine this will reach you in the midst of the usual Christmas flurry when the Club is making arrangements for service-men's holiday. I remember well last year's Yuletide and how much all of you did to bridge the gap between the holiday and home. I still say. at the risk of perhaps overdoing it, that the work you and your helpers are doing is an especially kind and generous endeavor.

This brings to mind a thought I've been harboring for some time now. I remember you said something to the effect that the Club was not going to carry on its work beyond the duration of the war. Of course, I realize your present occupations are rather disassociated from what I have in mind. but I wonder if you have given much thought to the problems rising directly out of the war itself, the problems of readjustment and rehabilitation. I know the President has made legislative provisions, but that is purely an economic consideration. The sort of work you are about now appeals to the nature of a man rather than to the needs of his pocketbook, and that is the sort of helping hand that only private interests can give. I'm not certain that those at home, for the very fact they are at home, have any realization of the difficulties facing men in service. The transition from war to peace is not so simple as stepping from uniform into civvies. It is not so simple as using government subsidy to "land" a job. There is a distinct spiritual need growing, and I am not aware as to how it can be approached. I am only aware it is not a public but rather private concern. It is a problem that will have to be met in every city and small town if men are going to settle and assert themselves in a community life again. Women thinking with their hearts as they do. are more apt to understand and define this. It has something to do with the present unity of the Nation in purpose and sympathy; for at the moment we have a common interest at stake and it is to be realized that, not only in a political sense, this common interest extends into the future as well. Perhaps I am being vague. but then perhaps you understand what I'm striving to say better than I do. I would like very much to know what you think along this line.

As I said before, this will likely reach you before Christmas, and so I will let it carry my wishes for you throughout the holiday and coming year. Please extend my greetings to all of you who are working to bring comfort and a measure of happiness to those who cannot be home this Christmas.

Sincerely,

LYLE.

TOWARD SLEEP

by T/4 Henry Dalton

Service Club naps are fitful,
Although chin to blanket is a pleasant touch.
Typewriters are clamorous. Billiards click.
On the battered Steinway a soldier gropes through a Chopin *Scherzo.*
Fingers are not alert. They thwart the mind's impulse.
Hither and yon smocked matrons move, hospitable.

Typewriters spell the news unevenly.
Family ears and lover ears lean to catch the sound,
Their love revising jerkiness to flow.

A girl had written:
The doctor has given me a year. I've spent weekends at B's,
Gaining what strength I can from his serenity.
Over and over I get his thought:
You're dying and I can do nothing about it.

Your letter is here . . . the soldier writes.

The Chopin groper misses his change of key.

We're shoving off soon.
I can't tell you when or where.
Military secret.
And of course the *why* eludes me.
No Private's brain is adequate for that.
I wonder if the four-star General's is!

Timed by billiard click, the chin describes an arc upon the blanket.

In Chinatown I saw a thimble of a vase—pale green.
It's on its way to you for first violets . . .
You came that day, your child hand full.
But I saw too late.
You were tying them with a thread: it cut like a knife.
And there were your violets, scattered, with only stubs for stems.
This spring don't tie them with a thread.
You'd amputate the stems again. And cry.
And I wouldn't be there to comfort you.
Isn't it foolish! A soldier writing like this . . .
Chopin chords on a battered Steinway do not assume orchestral color, try as one will.
Fingers are not alert. They thwart the mind's impulse.

At a dance last night, I met a honey.
She was dressed in green.
And boy! Was I doing good!
But listen:
'I can't go to the USO's,' she said, 'I'm not eighteen.'
That settles that. Oh well.

Billiard click elides to ballerina mathematics.

When I read your letter (sitting before my Remington),
I wanted to fall before the Virgin,
Sobbing *Mother of God! Mother of God!*
Instead, I reached for a sheet of onion-skin
And wiped the carbon from my fingers,
Twirled in another sheet.

A Service Club matron bumps one ballerina.
The dancer smiles, recovers her balance.

My first sight of the ocean came yesterday—late afternoon to nearly dark.
At the cliff's foot, an enormous boulder edged with gold:
The low sun streaming against the side opposite me.
Waves striking it crashed like a giant hickory's fall when woodcutters have dropped the ax and shouted,
"Get back! It may kick!"
The next wave crashes sooner than woodcutters (breath white on winter air) can topple another tree.
Into the lane of light between boulder and cliff,
Gulls move and tilt their wings to level sun to burnish them.

Further images heckle the way toward sleep:
Chat with an English sailor. He never heard of T. Hardy or Egdon Heath.
A Scotchman was told the U. S. is a country west of Brooklyn.
The Brooklynite grins, adjusts white cap to jaunty angle.
An intense young Pole halo-ed with unruly hair
Translates bits of Polish prayers,
Exquisite as Sappho fragments.
"In English I cannot say it."
His blue eyethrust is a living prayer.

Ballerinas swarm the plane where sleep and waking cross.
Triangles, lines, and circles always forming,
Never quite forming, always dissolving, always white.
The star receives her wave-crash of applause and white chrysanthemums.
At curtain fall, bowing, her nostrils catch the tearful, bitter smell.
The smile grows fixed, then fades.

The Chopin groper despairs, gives in to what he wants to hear.
Ignoring the actual, he proceeds headlong.

Henry Dalton signed in at the National Defenders' Club on October 14, 1942.

AS OTHERS SEE US

Cpl. Guy M. Harvey,
137th Medical Detachment,
APO 35,
Camp Rucker, Calif.
March 24th.

★ Dear Club Members:

To me it sounds impossible to attempt to fully express the appreciation that two soldiers have for your Club in one letter.

In the two years that we have been in the army we have never found a club except yours that was so much a home to us as yours has been.

It was rather peculiar the way in which we discovered your place on Post Street about a year ago. We had been stationed around San Francisco for a few weeks, and were visiting the city itself, when we were stopped by a lady who gave us a card from your club. Not having anything to do, we wandered into your place, and soon discovered that it was the nearest thing to being home that could be imagined.

From that time we have always haunted the place, whether for a few minutes or several hours. During last summer and this winter though we have been stationed near Los Angeles, we always managed to make a trip to San Francisco, the best city in the country and while there spend most of our time at your club, the best club in the country.

Just why Sgt. Black, the tall Texan and myself felt like a couple of lost kids when we left your club two weeks to return to camp is not such a mystery, we knew then that this would be our last stay in your city and your club as we were to leave on the 24th for overseas training in the southern states. But I know we felt like two orphans when we looked back through your lobby and wondered to ourselves just when we would enter it again.

You are all doing such a wonderful job. To be able to find a club with your facilities, yet find no drunkenness nor any of the other disorders of most service clubs is indeed an oasis.

The highlight of our last session at your place was the gift of two tickets to Ed. Wynn's show. We had so long expected to see Ed. Wynn, yet did not know there was much chance of this that we felt that Heaven had suddenly opened when you handed us two tickets.

Wherever Sgt. Black and I are during the next year or two you can rest assured that we will always be able to think back to the marvelous times we have had in the Club and when we do we will send you a telepathic message of thanks and we do hope you receive it.

I do not know the names of any of you, but believe me that Black and I certainly appreciate all you and your club have done for us, and when we get through marching through Berlin, we hope to be back so we can play another game of pool, sip another cup of coffee, and tell you all how very indebted we are to all of you.

With every best wish we are
GUY M. HARVEY and
WALTER J. BLACK.

From a Mother:

"Words cannot express our happiness and gratefulness in knowing the consideration and kind care which you are showing our son Oliver at your Club. He writes that he is made to feel so welcome there and that his friends are also so that he does not feel so lonely."

From a sister:

"It certainly is a nice feeling for people at home to know there is a home away from home for the boys and they certainly have one in the National Defenders' Club."

RHODA ON THE ROOF

HATS

Beginning this month you will see the many new and interesting hats for 1944. . . . Straws and Fabrics to suit your particular needs and taste. Won't you come in some time soon and see the new collection? . . . Also bring in your last season's hats and let me remodel them into the newest creations.

RHODA ON THE ROOF
233 POST STREET • DOuglas 8476

The smartest in fur creations, made to your order. . . . Or to be selected from a complete selection.

SCHNEIDER BROS.
455 POST STREET

With a pot of Azaleas:

"Just a token of thanks of the British boys who have enjoyed and appreciated your hospitality."

IT'S A PERFECT HEALTH DRINK!

Vitamins A B C D G plus calcium, iron, & (mmm!) that delicious blended flavor

GUERNSEY
AYRSHIRE

JERSEY
HOLSTEIN

From a wife:

"It was not so much the facilities that were such a comfort but the human quality of the atmosphere created there. That human quality can make the difference between mere existing and enjoyable living."

From one promoted to Lieut.:

"Give my thanks to all of the very splendidly pleasant ladies at the Club to whom I owe some of my best moments in San Francisco."

For Books sent to San Luis Obispo:

"Sincerest thanks of all the boys and myself for the wonderful box of books—they are terrific!"

From a patient in an Australian hospital:

"Time passes very slowly here and you should see the patients go after those magazines when the Chaplain visits our wards."

Three Years

(Continued from page 9)

he plans to build. The unusual beauty of the National Defenders' Club, the convenience and delight of its furnishings, the reading matter for the taking inspire his thoughts with the better things "free" America offers its citizens, and the National League for Woman's Service may feel pride that its clubhouse has been privileged to have been the hospitable home for the young men who in the past three years have passed through the Golden Gate to ports in the Pacific which are the outposts of defense for the civilization we cherish.

Numbers do not necessarily measure success, although a nation which speaks in billions is apt to forget this fact. The number using The National Defenders' Club is relatively small if we compare it to Red Cross or USO or Stage Door Canteen or Hospitality House. But success has come to the National Defenders' Club, we are sure, for this room has fulfilled the prophecy of the young officer who officially visited it on Opening Day to write in the Guest Book: "It will be the making of many fine soldiers." In another column we tell what the boys themselves think of the club. We can add here to their approving remarks that we who are the volunteers in the room feel privileged to be there, that we look forward to our weekly service, and that our reward comes in seeing the fine soldiers and fine sailors come back to us with new chevrons and ribbons and stars and with thanks for the memory of the friendly National Defenders' Club which has comforted them in lonely and dangerous spots while they have been absent from us.

The motto of the National League for Woman's Service under which we serve, "For God, For Country, For Home," has been fulfilled by our service in the National Defenders' Club these past three

Even Though You Inhale —

NO WORRY ABOUT THROAT IRRITATION—

If you smoke—you can't help inhaling! BUT . . . you *can* help your throat.

You *can* have this exclusive, proved PHILIP MORRIS superiority . . . facts reported by eminent doctors who *compared* the leading popular cigarettes:

IRRITATION FROM THE SMOKE OF THE FOUR OTHER CIGARETTES AVERAGED MORE THAN THREE TIMES THAT OF THE STRIKINGLY CONTRASTED PHILIP MORRIS—AND, WHAT'S MORE, SUCH IRRITATION LASTED MORE THAN FIVE TIMES AS LONG!

No finer tobaccos are grown than those you enjoy in the marvelous PHILIP MORRIS blend. *But that alone is not enough!* A basic difference in manufacture makes PHILIP MORRIS *better for your nose and throat*—besides being *better* tasting!

MORE PLEASURE IN EVERY PUFF — PLUS PROTECTION!

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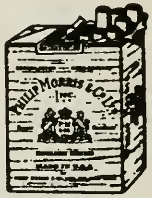
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Sonoma Marin Milk is extra rich and creamy, easier to digest and does solve your Milk problems.

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The
FOURTH WAR LOAN

The Fourth War Loan Drive is on. We need more money. By "We," our government means you and me — every man and woman who is an American either by birth or adoption.

We need more ships, more tanks, more planes and more of all the other things that make war. Only our money can produce them. The Fourth War Loan Drive calls for 14 billion dollars to be raised between January 18 and February 15. A lot of money? An earlier victory and peace are cheap at any price. Let's raise it quickly.

Since our boys need the things that this War Loan Drive will buy, let's see that they get them. They are giving much more than money. *They* offer their lives. The very least we can do to help is to buy bonds.

★ ★ ★

P·G·and E·
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★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★
Let's All Back The Attack
Buy Extra War Bonds Now
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W C C X244

years. The first room for service men in San Francisco to open in 1941, it celebrates its third birthday on February twenty-second, nineteen hundred forty-four. Three years of faithful service to a worthy purpose are at an end. May we measure up to the men who have gone from us to face the crises of life and may they return safely to us where they shall find us still at "449 Post Street' ready still to serve faithfully and well.

The Third Christmas

(Continued from page 8)

shouts of astonishment and the gales of laughter which followed each new "demonstration."

The spirit of Christmas pervaded the National Defenders' Club for weeks before the night of the party. Volunteers had been assembling and wrapping Christmas gift packages, the contents for which other volunteers had shopped and collected for more weeks—packages which went to the South Pacific, to Europe, Africa, Alaska and Iceland—to transports coming from and going to war zones. Special Service officers of Army and Navy had been asking for and receiving supplies for their men—on ships and at remote bases—books, records, writing paper, toilet gear, playing cards, athletic equipment—all contributed by club members and their friends. In the upper corners of the room two tables, supplied with holiday wrappings, boxes, paper, ribbons, cards, labels and all the other things which make packages attractive—furnished all the necessities for wrapping and tieing packages—a facility much appreciated by service men who had to shop when they could, and who couldn't often wait for special gift wrappings. Moreover, some of them wanted to put on that special touch —that couldn't be mistaken but would be missed.

And in mute testimony that the National Defenders' Club is a "spirit"—a state of mind—were greeting cards tacked on a bulletin board by the geographic file—holiday messages from the South Pacific, Europe, and way stations—from men who were thinking of the N. D. C. and what it had meant to them—in the "far-off-days" when their military obligations did not make so drastic demands on them.

A group of Australian flyers, en route after ten months' training in Canada, celebrated Christmas—not where they expected and hoped to be—but in the National Defenders' Club. "We're very glad you're here," said a volunteer to one of them. "We're glad we can say Merry Christmas to you, since the boys who have been there tell us that the Australians have been so very friendly to our men out there." "We'll settle for this" smiled a youthful flyer. "This is a fair exchange for home."

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ELECTION DAY *Tuesday, February 8th*

★

CANDIDATES FOR BOARD OF DIRECTORS
OF THE
NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE
1944 - 1947

★

The Annual Election for the Board of Directors by the League Membership will be held between the hours of 9:00 a. m. and 6:00 p. m., Tuesday, February 8, 1944.

The Nominating Committee of the National League for Woman's Service (founder of the Women's City Club of San Francisco) submits the following names as candidates for the Board of Directors, to be voted upon at the Annual Election, Tuesday, February 8th.

Those not voting in person may mail ballot in sealed envelope with name on outside, in time to reach the office on or before February 8th.

Article 8, By-Laws: "There shall be a fine of twenty-five cents imposed upon each member who fails to vote in the annual election."

BALLOT

BOARD OF DIRECTORS
NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE

RETURN THIS BALLOT ON OR BEFORE FEBRUARY 8, 1944

VOTE FOR TEN

MRS. ROBERT L. COLEMAN, JR. .... ☐
MRS. DUNCAN H. DAVIS .... ☐
MRS. JOHN A. FLICK .... ☐
MRS. EUGENE S. KILGORE .... ☐
MRS. MARCUS S. KOSHLAND .... ☐
MISS MARION W. LEALE .... ☐
MISS EMMA L. NOONAN .... ☐
MRS. JACK W. SHOUP .... ☐
MRS. EDGAR T. ZOOK .... ☐
MRS. ELI H. WIEL .... ☐
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.... ☐

NEW SHIPMENTS
OF
CAREFULLY SELECTED
MERCHANDISE WILL
START TO ARRIVE
FEBRUARY

★

THE LEAGUE SHOP
WOMEN'S CITY CLUB

NATIONAL LEAGUE
for
WOMAN'S SERVICE
MAGAZINE

MARCH
1944
Vol. XVIII • No. 2

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WOMEN'S CITY CLUB • 465 POST ST. • SAN FRANCISCO • PRICE 15c

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MARCH CALENDAR

SWIMMING POOL HOURS:

Wednesday — 3:30 - 6:30 p. m.
Thursday — 3:30-5:30 — 6:00-8:00 p. m.
Friday — (Men's Guest Night) 3:30 - 7:30 p. m.
Saturday — 10:00 - 2:00

ANNUAL MEETING — MARCH 23RD — 12:30

MARCH — 1944

1—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
2—Needlework Guild	Room 214	10 a.m.-4 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m.
Swimming Pool		3:30-5:30; 6-8:00 p.m.
Keep Fit Class	Gymnasium	5:30-6:00 p.m.
3—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m.
Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
4—Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
7—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
8—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
9—League Shop Sewing	Room 214	10 a.m.-4 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m.
Swimming Pool		3:30-5:30; 6-8:00 p.m.
Keep Fit Class	Gymnasium	5:30-6:00 p.m.
Thursday Evening Program: "The War Worker Women at Home and Abroad" with movies. Presented by American Red Cross and WAVES	North Room	7:00 p.m.
10—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m.
Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
11—Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
14—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
15—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
16—Needlework Guild	Room 214	10 a.m.-4 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m.
Swimming Pool		3:30-5:30; 6-8:00 p.m.
Keep Fit Class	Gymnasium	5:30-6:00 p.m.
17—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m.
Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
18—Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
21—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
22—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
23—Annual Meeting — Reports to be read promptly at 12:30	Cafeteria	12:30 p.m.
League Shop Sewing	Room 214	10 a.m.-4 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m.
Swimming Pool		3:30-5:30; 6-8:00 p.m.
Keep Fit Class	Gymnasium	5:30-6:00 p.m.
Thursday Evening Program: "The Spring Flowers of Mount Tamalpais." Lecture and exhibit by Mr. J. T. Howell	North Room	7:00 p.m.
24—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m.
Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
25—Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
28—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
29—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
30—Needlework Guild	Room 214	10 a.m.-4 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m.
Swimming Pool		3:30-5:30; 6-8:00 p.m.
Keep Fit Class	Gymnasium	5:30-6:00 p.m.
31—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m.
Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.

APRIL — 1944

8—Children's Easter Party — *Anna Bird Stewart.* Children's Stories Tickets 50c	North Room	11:00 a. m.

NATIONAL LEAGUE
for WOMAN'S SERVICE
MAGAZINE

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Willis Hickox, Advertising Manager

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CHILDREN'S EASTER PROGRAM

on
Saturday Morning
April 8th, at
11 o'clock

* * *

An hour with
ANNA BIRD STEWART
famous raconteur of
children's stories
and author of
"Bibi the Baker's Horse"
TICKETS 50c

* * *

CAFETERIA WILL BE
AVAILABLE TO CHILDREN AT THE
LUNCHEON HOUR

ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ DUES: We urge all members to pay their dues promptly as this will save the Club the expense of second notices. Second notices are usually mailed out on March 15th and we hope that this year each member will take pride in paying her dues before that date.

★ YEARLY UNLIMITED GUEST CARDS: A reminder that the one-dollar guest card is still in effect. When sending in checks for dues a dollar added to this amount will give members the privilege of an unlimited number of guest cards for the entire year.

★ ANNUAL ELECTION: By vote of the membership on February 8th, the following Board members were elected to the Board of Directors to serve for the term 1944-1947: Mrs. Robert L. Coleman, Jr., Mrs. Duncan H. Davis, Mrs. John A. Flick, Mrs. Eugene S. Kilgore, Mrs. Marcus S. Koshland, Miss Marion W. Leale, Miss Emma L. Noonan, Mrs. Jack W. Shoup, Mrs. Edgar T. Zook, and Mrs. Eli H. Wiel.

★ ANNUAL MEMBERSHIP MEETING: Will be held at the noon hour on Thursday, March 23rd. Although we usually alternate the Annual Meeting between day and evening, because of the difficulties in transportation it was thought wise to hold the meeting at the noon hour this year as it was last year. Cafeteria luncheon will be served from 11:30 and reports will be read at 12:30 sharp.

★ RED CROSS KNITTING: In addition to the helmets and sweaters we are making in dark blue and olive drab the Red Cross is asking for bed socks, knee bands and stump socks made of fine white wool for the hospitals. These are good "small things to carry" that so many knitters ask for. We have plenty of yarn and need more knitters.

★ LEAGUE SHOP: Paper guest towels in a variety of colors and designs—packed in attractive boxes—a most acceptable Easter gift or bridge prize.

★ NEW MEMBERS: The beginning of the fiscal year is always a good time to interest new members in the National League. The $5.00 initiation fee will be in effect for the coming year—and dues, $9.00. Application cards. and cards giving instructions in the procedure of joining are available at the Executive Office.

★ VOLUNTEER SERVICE: With the beginning of our fiscal year we hope that members will sign up for Volunteer Service in our various departments. There is a wide variety in the type of work to be selected ranging from Sewing and Knitting to Clerical, Cafeteria Service, Club Sewing, Library, in fact almost any kind of work that a member is interested in can be found right here in the Clubhouse.

The Executive Office will be happy to talk with members who may wish to volunteer and offer suggestions to those who are not acquainted with the different services.

★ THURSDAY EVENING PROGRAMS: "The War Worker Women at Home and Abroad" is the subject to be presented on March 9th by the American Red Cross and the WAVES. Movies will give added interest to the program.

On March 23rd an address will be given by Mr. J. T. Howell, Botany Department, California Academy of Science. His subject "The Spring Flowers of Mt. Tamalpais" will be of interest to many nature lovers as will be his accompanying exhibit.

★ LIBRARY COMMITTEE: The Library Committee as always desires to add to our library the books our members wish to read in so far as our funds permit. To learn your wishes we keep a Request Book at the library desk. If we do not have a book you want to read, please ask the Library Volunteer to enter your request in this book. We can not promise to buy all the books asked for but we can consider your wishes if you will make them known to the committee.

★ WAR DEPARTMENT ARMY MAP SERVICE: The response by our membership to the War Department's request for Maps and Guide Books has been most gratifying, and in order to stimulate further interest we quote a paragraph from a recent letter of Captain Norman F. D'Evelyn, Corps of Engineers:

"This office is eager to have you continue to be on the alert for material that may be needed. It will be quite safe to eliminate for consideration issuances, official and otherwise, of maps published in the United States or British possessions."

We hope that members who may have foreign maps and guide books will make every attempt to send them to us as soon as possible. They will be performing a very important service to their country by so doing. The maps and books must be "gifts," as the Government Office can not guarantee to return them to the donors.

★ CONTRACT BRIDGE: We are glad to see and welcome new members at our popular Bridge Tournaments. This is a pleasant way for our new members to become acquainted and at the same time improve their Bridge as each tournament is preceded by a short talk on Culbertson Bidding Conventions. These Tournaments are held each Tuesday at one-thirty and Friday at seven-thirty. Men are welcome Friday evenings. Fee: 25c.

★ CHILDREN'S EASTER PARTY: Anna Bird Stewart will give a delightful children's hour on Easter Saturday morning, April 8, at 11 o'clock in the North Room. The story of "Bibi the Baker's Horse," written by Miss Stewart, will take its part in the program, and as Miss Stewart is a very fascinating raconteur who keeps the children spell-bound, covering a wide range interesting to all ages, we know that her audience will enjoy every minute of her Children's Hour. Tickets 50c, on sale at Main Desk in Clubhouse.

The Cafeteria will of course be available to children who may wish to stay to lunch.

★ SWIMMING POOL: Newly painted and freshly filled the swimming pool is most inviting. The "Always-on-duty" Instructor watches the children, encourages the beginners, suggests new strokes to advanced swimmers. Men's Guest Night on Fridays from 5:30 to 7:30 p. m. affords opportunity for splash-parties. SWIM on Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

★ BOOKS AND MAGAZINES: Your Club is prepared to take orders for subscriptions or renewals of subscriptions to any magazines published in the United States and also to take orders for current books at retail prices. The Information Desk on the Fourth Floor will be glad to discuss rates with you and take your orders.

ANNUAL MEETING

OF THE

NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE OF CALIFORNIA

WILL BE HELD AT 465 POST STREET

THURSDAY, MARCH 23

LUNCHEON — CAFETERIA SERVICE, 11:30 TO 12:30 O'CLOCK

REPORTS PROMPTLY AT 12:30 O'CLOCK

★

MEMBERS ARE URGED TO ATTEND

Conservation Week bids us preserve this Blue Palemonium found only above the timber-line, together with more than a hundred other varieties of wild flowers of the Yosemite Valley

EDITORIAL

★ Contributors in this issue of the Magazine bring us timely subjects for our consideration as Spring calls to us to come out-of-doors. Florence L. Langpaap is the Horizon Club Advisor of the Camp Fire Girls. John Brucato is Chairman of the Victory Garden Advisory Council and Audrey Drury is Administrative Secretary of Save-the-Redwoods League. Edythe Hale Hemler and Marie L. Kelly are members of the San Francisco Garden Club who are using their talents to make the life of men overseas and in hospitals more normal than war usually admits. Each is expert in his or her field of endeavor and we are appreciative of their volunteer service to our columns.

★ As we announce the vote of the Board of Directors to continue the Executive Committee in office for another year, we thank them for giving us the leadership which has done so much in our name for the forward-looking program of the National League for Woman's Service. Our house is in order (extraordinarily so for war times) our services are valuable and also in order so that among other groups we have the reputation of efficiency and dependability as volunteers, our purposes in the National League for Woman's service have been consistently maintained and are broad and flexible so that in emergency, those in command of Armed Forces and of Red Cross turn to us with knowledge that we will respond positively and immediately.

For all of this we are grateful to the women who have led us, who know the service demanded of such leadership, and who even then have consented to continue in office for another year. To our President, Miss Donohoe, and her officers, Mrs. Powell, Mrs. Koshland, Mrs. Kilgore, Mrs. Faulkner, Miss Bentley and Miss Noonan, our grateful thanks and our pledge of support.

★ On February twenty-second, the National Defenders' Club celebrated its third birthday. Inspection by officers of Army, Navy and Air Forces was made, and flattering comments of the unique character of the clubroom were heard. The new corner which will give a chance to those "boys" who crave opportunity to do craftwork while on leave or to follow a hobby is already in use. This anniversary finds another group of volunteers who know the crafts giving of their talent at the desk in the Craft Corner of the "N. D. C."

★ The Annual Meeting on March twenty-third will tell the story of the National League for Woman's Service of California for a year which has brought many problems to its door. At the same time the reports will show success and progress. Created as a training field for volunteer service, the League has lived to see itself recognized as an important part of the community war effort. No annual meeting in its history records a more crucial period. It is hoped every member will make an effort to attend and hear reports which it is promised will be "short and to the point" and at the same time will outline success in which each of us shares.

★ "A WAR TIME REPORT OF YOUR RED CROSS" is the title of a concise booklet telling new and old things about San Francisco Chapter of the Red Cross. The titles of chapters are: Blood Donor Service, Nurse Recruitment, Volunteer Nurse's Aides, Home Nursing, First Aid and Water Safety, Disaster Relief, Camp and Hospital, Home Service, Nutrition, Volunteer Special Services, Production, Surgical Dressings, Motor Corps, Evacuee Dock Service, Hospital and Recreation, Arts and Skills, Canteen Corps, Volunteer Dietician Aides, Staff Assistance, Junior Red Cross, War Fund, Building Committee, Public Information and Treasurer's Report. These headings challenge the imagination. No dollar invested during war declares greater dividends than those spent in support of this program. No American can afford to be without one share at least in the greatest of all international organizations.

The International Red Cross, of which our American Red Cross is today one of the largest branches, is your link and mine with the bewildered, suffering, bleeding peoples of the world. It is our mouthpiece in words of human sympathy and understanding at a time when we fight for the preservation of the freedom which makes it possible for us as individuals, apart from the State and the Church, to give for the care and safety of our fellowmen caught in the tragedy of human frailety from which war emanates. The Red Cross calls to us March first to March fifteenth—"Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy."

The GIANT REDWOODS They Shall Be Saved

by Aubrey Drury

★ Conservation implies many things of great importance for our people today and in days to come. One of the significant factors in this cause of conservation—planning for years and for centuries ahead—is the saving of the Redwoods of California. Once destroyed, a magnificent primeval grove of giant Redwoods can not be restored in all its grandeur and beauty within many hundreds of years.

A day of rest and recreation spent in the midst of these forest titans has been aptly characterized as "a day it took 20 centuries to make."

Some of the Redwoods in the Avenue of the Giants are indeed 2000 years old, contemporaries of Christ. To sever their life-span might be looked upon as sacrilege. Yet this ancient Redwood forest called the Avenue of the Giants, bordering U. S. Highway 101 north of High Rock near Dyerville, Humboldt County, California, is immediately in the path of lumbering operations. The Save-the-Redwoods League is seeking to rescue the parts of this forest not yet protected within the State Park System.

To this end, contributions are being received by the Treasurer of the Save-the-Redwoods League, Dr. Robert G. Sproul, 250 Administration Building, University of California, Berkeley 4, California.

"Mystery of the Forest"—Redwoods in Humboldt County, California

Along the Redwood Highway Humboldt County, California

It is manifest that if the rest of the Avenue of the Giants forest is to be saved before it is too late, the program of the Save-the-Redwoods League is urgent. Many of the Redwoods in this woodland are more than 350 feet tall. They are the tallest of all trees.

Not only the tall trees are being saved by this conservation movement but the lesser "companions of the forest," including the native flowering shrubs, the wildflowers and the ferns. As Dr. Willis L. Jepson says, "The choicest of all shrubs in the Redwood forest is the California Rose Bay (Rhododendron californicum) which makes so fine a spectacle that travelers journey for a thousand miles to see it in the height of its rose-purple bloom."

Though travel is restricted this year, it is well to record that forests enshrining these rhododendrons and thickets of azaleas are being preserved now, so that our people can visit them when normal travel conditions are restored—and will be sure to see them as they have been, wildflower reserves undisturbed, saved forever from devastation.

The flowers are distinctive features of these giant's gardens. Notable is the Western Azalea (Rhododendron occidentale), with whitish or pinkish flowers—not uncommon in the outer border forest of the Redwood belt. It is "cousin" to the California Rose Bay.

Unless protected, much of this forest beauty will be destroyed. In times like these, *(Continued on page 14)*

FOOD FIGHTS FOR FREEDOM

by *John G. Brucato*

★ Victory gardening is big business. In 1943 over forty-two percent of the Nation's vegetable supply was raised by amateurs. One of the results of the 1943 campaign—point rationing of canned vegetables has been substantially reduced. This year's goal is to eliminate "points" entirely on canned vegetables. In brief, this is only one of the many achievements attributed to Victory Gardens.

The San Francisco Victory Garden Advisory Council, which consists of a cross section of San Francisco organizations and individuals, was directly responsible for the planting of 60,000 Victory Gardens in San Francisco. In a city such as ours bounded on three sides by water, with a restricted planting area, subject to heavy summer fogs and generally sandy conditions, our achievement is all the more remarkable because it was an accepted belief that "You can't raise vegetables in San Francisco."

Our big job at the outset was a program of education. We immediately attracted nationwide attention with the biggest "one day" Victory Garden "school" which was held at the Civic Auditorium and in which 3500 people attended. This still stands as a national record. We "followed" up with another record. The opening of the Victory Garden classes at the George Washington High School in which the first class had 375 "pupils." In all, about 12,000 received instruction in various parts of the city.

The next step was a series of "Ground demonstrations" in which thousands of people participated. International Newsreel filming several of our demonstrations "caught" one "shot" in which a mother was busy hoeing her garden while one of her children was enjoying the use of a "play-pen" and the other sleeping in a carriage.

With the approach of warm weather, "bugs" became a problem, so a "clinic" was opened up in which during the first week over 500 people "brought in" specimens of bugs, diseased plants and other problems for identification and advice. Other "clinics" eventually served 16,500 people in seven months.

"Sabotage" was rampant in San Francisco. Over 300 complaints were received about stolen vegetables and damaged plots, especially in vacant lots. An anti-stealing and sabotage ordinance was framed and passed. Since enactment of this law nine months ago, only *three cases* of "sabotage" have been reported.

Probably one of the greatest achievements of the Council, outside of the Farmers' Market, was the opening of the Laguna Honda Community Garden Project. This enterprise, which attracted nationwide attention, was unique because the three hundred families "farming" on plots of 900 square feet each are either apartment house people or those whose backyards are unsuited for gardening. Situated on a picturesque hillside facing Seventh Avenue, Department of Agriculture officials from Washington judged the project as the "most beautiful and best planned" in America. "Pictoral California" featured the beauty of the Laguna Honda gardens in one of its issues.

Reduced Victory Garden water rates and various other means of assistance have been rendered in many other ways to Victory Gardeners. We induced them to plant, we taught them, solved their problems and then we went a step further—crops were going to waste in California, point rationing had begun, retail fruit and vegetable prices were going sky high and a scarcity of produce to can and preserve was becoming acute.

The first approach to this problem resulted in the "San Francisco plan." Over one thousand families obtained assistance in this way: Those interested in obtaining fruits and vegetables to preserve registered with the Council. In turn, we would establish a contact with farmers who had difficulty in harvesting crops. The applicant, after making his own arrangements with the farmer, would then return to the City and in caravans of two to five cars (in many cases enough fruit was obtained for the entire block or club) pick their own fruit, load up and "can" on a group basis.

Then things began to happen. A distress call was issued from the little pear growing district up in Novato in Marin County. Over 116 tons of pears lay in "lugs" that had been refused by the canneries on account of various war time difficulties. Appeals to produce men, government officials and other city agencies resulted in failure. By a twist of fate, the last resort was the Victory Garden Advisory Council. We sized up the situation, obtained cooperation of the press, posted roads leading to the pear orchards and in three days the 116 tons "disappeared" at 4c a lb. In six days the entire crop in the district was absorbed by San Francisco housewives. A grand total of 12,000 lugs was salvaged by the simple process of "*consumer come and get it.*"

All of a sudden, all hell broke loose. Frantic appeals came into the Advisory Council office from farmers, County War Boards and Agricultural Officials. Over 30,000 tons of pears and apples had already rotted away in the orchards of Napa, Sonoma and Santa Clara. We did have a problem. Novato was only 35 miles away. These other places required more gas. OPA turned us down for extra allotments. Then—what

(Continued on page 15)

MORE SEEDS FOR OVERSEAS

by Edithe Hale Hunter

★ For nearly a year now, the San Francisco Garden Club has been collecting seeds—vegetable seeds and flower seeds, which Camp and Hospital of the American Red Cross has sent to the men of the Armed Forces.

There is a tremendous amount of waiting in this war, far away in the remote outposts of Alaska or in the scattered strategic islands of the South Pacific, and the men, wherever they are, welcome a reminder of home. The waiting is often long and tedious and the men do the best they can to set up a home away from home. There are no finer soldiers in the world than these, proud to do the job before them; but they are civilians at heart.

The late Raymond Clapper recently wrote of the gardens he was amazed to find around the hospital tents in the South Seas, zinnias and poppies, marigolds and morning glories. Convalescents labor earnestly to raise vegetables, a wholesome, normal diversion to offset the horrors of war. After all, isn't recreation the thing one likes best to do, and we all know the comfort and healing to be found in a garden. The boy from the farm finds real joy in raising corn and beans, melons and squash or even flowers such as Mother grew outside the kitchen door.

We have seen pictures of the open-faced chapels with flowers blooming around the three sides, another touch of home behind the lines. Steinbeck wrote of the boys in England trying to raise vegetables to add variety to their rations. A Chinese boy, of the joy with which people in North Africa go to work on their little plots of ground as the Allied Armies set them free to return to their normal lives.

Many packets of seeds have already been sent to the Armed Forces during the past year, and the aim is to send some with every ship that leaves this port. Containers will be placed in the seed stores that people, buying for their own gardens, may be reminded to "Drop a package, please—"Seeds for Overseas.'" Contributions will also be welcome at the office of the San Francisco Garden Club at the Fairmont Hotel. It is an opportunity to spread our lovely California Gardens from Alaska to the South Seas.

MINIATURE GARDENS

One Thread of a Rope

by Marie L. Kelly

★ Most of us have experienced the very trying period of convalescence, when reading is difficult and even the rustling of a page, if read to, seems to aggravate the pain. One does not wish to be talked to, answering is effort. The radio may be soothing, but dialing is effort too. As individuals we have experienced this, with our normal lives behind and before us. How more acute is the mental consciousness of the shattered service man. We had fresh flowers, tokens from our friends and family, near and close to us. The nursing staff in Service Hospitals cannot undertake the work involved by fresh flowers—cleaning containers, changing the water, taking the flowers out of the room at night.

An article in the Examiner told of the pleasure one wounded man derived from a dish garden. Recovered from his injury, he took his garden home. It had helped him "want to get well." This article gave us the inspiration to carry out an idea which we had considered for some time and rejected as impractical. We sent ten small gardens to Letterman Hospital and waited for the reaction. "Not enough for the boys who wanted them," was the response, surprising and encouraging.

Spring suggested bulbs, but bulbs were almost unprocureable. However, one dozen pink callas were potted up and sent out with these directions:

> "Just because my face is pink,
> Is no reason you should think
> I'm the kind who doesn't drink.
> Not too wet, and not too dry.
> Keep me moist and then say I
> Here's to mud, right in your eye."

The San Francisco Garden Club has promised to supply at least ten bedside gardens for Letterman every week and to keep replenishing the casualties from "too little and too much" water. We need: Containers, preferably flat and five inches or less in size; Gravel, which has gone to war; Peat Moss; Spagnum Moss; Small bulbs, preferably Colchicums; Small Ferns; Succulents; Miniature Ivy; and Moss, our own supply is almost exhausted. We also need: Trivial ornaments; such as tiny frogs, gold fish, any animals or birds. To illustrate, two diminutive owls were placed on *(Continued on page 14)*

How to Make An AMBULANCE PLANE

Camp Fire Girl Style

by Frances K. Langpaap

Take about 350,000 Camp Fire Girls
Add a large amount of the unquenchable enthusiasm of youth.
Stir well with a generous amount of patriotism.
Allow the mixture to simmer for several months.
Then present to the U. S. Treasury Department $110,000 worth of
War Bonds to buy an Ambulance plane!

★ This is the recipe of what will probably make an accomplished fact when the total results of the nation-wide Pledge-A-Plane Campaign of the Camp Fire Girls are tabulated.

This Campaign, which began in November and ended in February, had a two-fold goal. One (and the most important) was to buy enough bonds to make possible the purchase of an ambulance plane; and two, to use the money available at the maturity of the bonds to extend the Camp Fire program throughout the country. But during the busy time of raising the money equally valuable results have been observed.

In San Francisco, Camp Fire Girls adopted this Pledge-A-Plane Campaign with the highest enthusiasm. Every group in the city contributed to the effort, from the smallest and newest Blue Bird group who turned in $2.48 to the Camp Fire Group which bought a total of *eleven* $25.00 bonds!

The leaders and other adults who helped with the project are rightfully proud of the way in which the girls carried out their plans to successful conclusions. In raising the money an amazing variety of program ideas were developed. First and foremost was the emphasis on cooperation with the salvage drives of the community. One group collected and sold tons of waste paper; another concentrated on fat collection: old records were sought out and sold—nothing was too big or too insignificant or too much effort for these girls to handle in order to turn waste materials into profit.

Next in their business plans came DOUGHNUTS, always associated in peoples' minds with Camp Fire Girls. Due to rationing difficulties a local baking company was forced to make a distinct sacrifice in order to do its part in the Pledge-A-Plane Campaign. Other customers may have fewer doughnuts to eat in the months to come, but the Camp Fire Girls sold 6,000 dozen in the month of December and used the money to push far ahead toward their goal.

In these days when most of the public's attention seems to be focused only on the delinquency of youth, the parents and friends of Camp Fire Girls have had a far different slant on the subject. Carnivals, card parties, auctions and rummage sales, dances for older girls and boys were attended to their fullest capacities by adults who evidenced their enthusiastic support of the money raising schemes of these girls.

As a highlight of the Campaign, the Community Chest of San Francisco, of which Camp Fire Girls is a member, made it possible to have two representative Camp Fire Girls go to Hamilton Field and actually see the kind of plane which their money will buy. Not the least of the many thrills of the day was a complete tour of the camp in a jeep—the secret ambition of every American of today, young and old!

At Camp Fire Headquarters in Arguello Boulevard a large blue print of the ambulance plane—the goal of the drive—was hung on the wall early last November. Day by day as the sale of bonds was reported the blue background was filled in with silver paper. Now the entire plane is covered, and 22 little silver parachutes have been added. At the Victory Rally held for girls and leaders on February 7th it was announced that $1,850.00 worth of Series F Bonds had been purchased and sent to National Headquarters by San Francisco Camp Fire Girls—185 per cent of the amount pledged by them. In the total war bond effort of the country this may seem a tiny sum. Consider, however, that the

(Continued on page 15)

POETRY PAGE

Edited by Florence Keene

And Their Voices Were of Frogs

And they made frogs of their voice and their
voices were of frogs.

And their tongues were long and scooped out
like the hollow hearts of logs.

And I saw they were frog-like people mantilla-
covered and raven

With faces of alabaster and no hair
all of it shaven.

And I said: where is your island and who are
the frogs that run it?

And they said: no island has them and they are
freedom and frogs have won it.

Freedom? I asked. From what? And they stared
their eyes of marble.

And they gulped their throats from sound
no bird was known to warble.

And I knew from the lump their voice no bird
had nested in it.

No sky had given them home no frog
beside the linnet.

The freedom of a frog? From his pond
no frog can rise

But linnet give voice to frog and wings and
ponds to skies—

We do not want the skies they croaked and
their voices were of frogs

And their tongues were long and scooped out
like the hollow hearts of logs.

—Frona Lane.

The Carob Tree

The carob tree
Learned seven stars
Limb by limb.
It found the chorus of the moon
In its moth-old leaves—
When a slouching wind
Crossed in from the sea.
The carob tree
Knotted its knuckle of trunk.
Funneled the sky—
Hacked at the seven on the branch.

—Orian DePledge.

Catalogue

Cats sleep fat and walk thin.
Cats, when they sleep. slump—
When they wake. pull in—
And where the plump's been.
There's skin.
Cats walk thin.

Cats sleep in a lump:
Jump in a streak.
Cats when they jump are sleek
As a grape slipping its skin:
They have technique.
Oh cats don't creak:
They sneak.

Cats sleep fat.
They spread out comfort underneath them
Like a good mat.
You walk around one as if he were the city hall
After that.

If male,
A cat is apt to sing on a major scale.
This concert is for everybody:
This is wholesale.
For a baton, he wields a tail.

(He is also found,
When happy, to resound
With an inclosed and private sound.)

A cat condenses.
He pulls in his tail to go under bridges
And himself to go under fences.
Cats fit
In any size box or kit;
And if a large pumpkin grew under one.
He could arch over it.

Cats sleep fat and walk thin.
When everyone else is just ready to go out.
The cat is just ready to come in.
And where he's been is *his* sin.

—Rosalie Moore.

This in the Morning

This is the morning: the shined wood.
The fresh water out of the faucet,
A hand of spider thread over a jar.
Settles, like a moth on the wall,
A spot of sun. Whatever I look at
Seems to spread a little—glass-rims and knobs;
And an odor as of new berries is under the doors.

Inside this house, then, there are other houses
To break inside: the shell, the close-pored citrus
Feel with the nail, or put the whole hand into
The bowl with the sliding rim.

Once in a canyon,
I saw the solid moon go up, and knew
A world was really rising there. This morning,
Break into an orange and see its sun.

—Rosalie Moore.

Rosalie Moore *(Mrs. Wm. Brown) lives in Berkeley, and was the winner of the Albert H. Bender Award in Literature for 1943. Her poem, "Catalogue" was published in* The New Yorker, *and later reprinted in Untermeyer's Anthology.*

Frona Lane *(Mrs. Chas. Wickliffe) has been living in San Francisco for several years, but recently moved to Los Angeles, where she formerly resided.*

Orian DePledge *(Mrs. C. G. DePledge) lives in San Francisco, and her poems have been in many publications.*

The poem by Frona Lane and "This is the Morning" by Rosalie Moore appeared in the recent issue of Furioso, *the New York magazine of poetry, most in favor with the young, modern poets of San Francisco and the East Bay. The poem by Orian DePledge was published in* Retort *(Bearsville, N. Y.)*

I Have Been Reading...

Road to Tunis. *By David Rame.* Macmillan Company. $2.50. Reviewed by Frances K. Langpaap.

Der Fuehrer. *By Konrad Heiden.* Houghton Mifflin Company. $3.00. Reviewed by Georgea Wiseman.

Road to Tunis

★ The Tunisian campaign is ancient history now for most Americans, but this book is a "must" for every reader who wants a graphic description of American soldiers in action.

The author, an English newspaperman and naval expert whose real name is Arthur D. Divine, is a man of wide and varied experiences. In turn he has been an anthropologist, a sports writer, a seaman and an author. He spent years travelling all over the world in whalers, trawlers and freighters.

This account of the campaign in Africa is clear, concise and entertaining narrative. Divine does not attempt to explain tactics and objectives as an analyst of military affairs. He travels with the men and describes their ways of living and, with the utmost admiration, their ways of fighting. He writes of the fantastic weariness which overcomes men who live under the strain of constant vigilance. He is overcome with wonder at the American soldier who can lose everything but his fighting spirit and remain completely undaunted. He does not attempt to gloss over certain happenings in the campaign which might not be considered the highest type of fighting. In short this is an honest book and a very fascinating one.

Der Fuehrer

★ Credited with having originated the derogatory term "Nazi," Konrad Heiden has been student and opponent of Hitler since Der Fuehrer first began to shout in the beer-halls of Austria. His presentation here is objective and scholarly, yet there runs through it a dark thread of the supernatural—an almost reluctant use of the term "antichrist." Hitler, says Heiden, is "as a human figure, lamentable; as a political mind, one of the most tremendous phenomena of all world history."

Hitler's geneological background (and the name is legally Hitler, not Schicklegruber)—is a mixture of illegitimacy, vagrancy and in-breeding, which makes understandable the strangeness of the unattractive boy who feared and hated his father, loved but was contemptuous of his mother; who early held the conviction that right is always on the side of the stronger.

He had few friends. Those he had, he used for his own purposes, and they were chosen from the scum of the earth. With the exception of Hermann Goering, who was, when Hitler first "chose" him, a mor-

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phine addict, these friends were "little" men, in stature as well as in abilities.

A lonely, uncouth nonentity when silent, Hitler's power lay in his amazing voice. He used this power with intuitive judgment, rousing his audiences by being able to sense the weaknesses of his adversaries. This was his potent weapon. And so he wandered about the underworld of the great cities, "a little man, casting a giant shadow in the sky."

During World War I, Hitler proved an able and brave soldier. He enjoyed war. Here he found himself important and able to indulge his lust for killing. When Germany was defeated, his life work began. He must keep Germany from becoming a nation at peace. Now, the "Protocols of the Wise Men," a mysterious document mysteriously come by, giving the rules for world domination by evil means, became his text-book. Storm Troops were organized; the Youth movement began.

In its scope, the book takes in much of Germany's history, the mistakes and stupidities of other nations ,the futile efforts of the few aware Germans, such as stiff, pathetic von Hindenburg. It ends with the year 1934, when Hitler's world ambitions were beginning to be realized.

Books on Gardening

★ BAILEY: The Garden of Larkspurs.

BAILEY: The Standard Cyclopedia of Horticulture.

BALTHIS: Plants in the Home.

BLAIR: The Food Garden.

BLAIR: The Garden Clinic.

BOWERS: Rhododendrons and Azaleas.

CLARKSON: Herbs, Their Culture and Uses.

CORREVON: Rock Gardens and Alpine Plants.

COULTER: A Manual of Home Vegetable Gardening.

DEMPSEY: Grow Your Own Vegetables.

FOLEY: Annuals for Your Garden.

FOLEY: Garden Flowers in Color.

FOLEY: Vegetable Gardening in Color.

FOX: Gardening for Good Eating.

FOX: Gardening with Herbs for Flavor and Fragrance.

GAST: Vegetables in the California Garden.

HUME: Azaleas and Camellias.

KING: Bible Plants for American Gardens.

McFARLAND AND OTHERS: Garden Bulbs in Color.

McFARLAND AND PYLE: How to Grow Roses.

MITCHELL: Gardening in California.

MORSE: Gardening in the Shade.

OGDEN: How to Grow Food for Your Family.

PATTERSON: Be Your Own Gardener.

PUTNAM: Gardening for Fun in California.

ROBBINS: 25 Vegetables Anyone Can Grow.

ROCKWELL: Around the Year in the Garden.

ROCKWELL AND GRAYSON: Gardening Indoors.

ROWNTREE: Flowering Shrubs of California and Their Value to the Gardener.

SHERLOCK: The Gardener's How Book.

SHERLOCK: The Vegetable Gardener's How Book.

SPRY: Constance Spry's Garden Notebook.

SUNSET MAGAZINE (Ed.): Sunset's Vegetable Garden Book.

TAYLOR: The Garden Dictionary.

UPPMAN: Sunset's Visual Garden Manual.

WESTCOTT: The Plant Doctor.

WRIGHT (Ed.): House and Garden's Book of Gardening.

WRIGHT AND OTHERS: Gardening with Experts.

Miniature Gardens One Thread of a Rope

(Continued from page 10)

a bare manzanita branch with a few shells, small succulents, white sand and pebbles, such as any one can gather, and made a delightful picture. We need: Any sea shells, not too large. Abalone shells make the ideal container.

What are the ingredients of a miniature garden? First, drainage; it must not leak on the bedside table and make a mess, therefore we need plasticine to plug any holes; second, gravel, for drainage; third, Peat or Spagnum Moss, such as Irish Moss or any sort found on old lumber or brick; fourth, accent notes—plants and figures.

These gardens, miniature exponents of the fundamental truth that growing things represent the eternitality of life and the power to revive, have a definite value. Dish gardens may sound trivial. They can be a thread leading back to normalcy. The strongest ropes are made of the smallest threads.

The Giant Redwoods — They Shall Be Saved

(Continued from page 8)

more than ever, America is safeguarding its treasures—particularly those things in nature which inspire humankind.

The finest of the Redwood forests, which offer our people so much inspiration and recreation, are purchased in successive units as the funds are raised. So it is with the Avenue of the Giants, and comparable Redwood forests. As in the past, the State of California will give one-half the amount required. The Save-the-Redwoods League aims to raise the other half.

How to Make an Ambulance Plane

(Continued from page 11)

girls who raised the money are all between the ages of 8 (the Blue Birds) and 18 (the Horizon Club members) and that most of the money was collected in nickels and dimes.

I think it presents an impressive picture of the potential achievement of youth under skillful leadership.

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Food Fights for Freedom

(Continued from page 9)

to do? We reversed "Consumer meet producer" to "Producer meet consumer." That's how the Farmers' Free Market was born. (That is another story in itself.) In a nutshell, after six months of operation, the Farmers' Market has salvaged 13,000 tons of food that was condemned to rot on the ground. Over one and a half million dollars of produce has been sold. Over 6,200 trucks from twenty-two counties in California have been checked in. Whatever the outcome of the controversy with the commission merchants, we have proved the necessity for a Farmers' Market. As far as we are concerned—"The farmer has come to town"—to stay.

We now enter a new field. "Juvenile delinquency" has been discussed by everyone, but little has been done beyond that stage. With a four point program which is the Council's contribution to the juvenile program, we are establishing Youth Club Gardens, School and Playground Gardens, and Children's individual Gardens. As one of our "morning dailies" stated in an editorial—"We like the Victory Garden Advisory Council's Youth Program because they do not claim to have the solution to the problem. They do claim, however, that it is a contribution and will furnish another activity for youth." This plan was immediately adopted by the ten Western States, comprising the Ninth Civilian Defense Region. Not stopping there, we received further word that the national Victory Garden Convention to be held in Detroit in March will officially adopt our program nationwide and, as an added feature, President Paul Stark of the National Victory Garden Institute of Washington, D. C., will personally outline the Council's achievements at the National Convention as one of the outstanding programs in the country.

Further plans call for a Northern California Victory Garden Conference to be held at the Fairmont Hotel. What we are all looking forward to is "Youth Day" to be held in Golden Gate Park in June and will culminate the first phase of the Youth Victory Garden Program. On this day boys and girls will stage their own exhibits, provide entertainment and the Council will award citywide certificates of merit and other prizes. In other words, "youth will have its fling" on this day.

There is much to do. We must produce more food, but we should raise only what we can use and avoid waste. The public is gradually becoming more food minded. Victory Gardens have a definite place in the war effort and in the words of Secretary of Agriculture Wickard, "Food will win the war—and write the Peace."

The
RED CROSS
NEEDS
YOUR HELP

The American Red Cross this year must raise a War Fund of unprecedented size to meet extraordinary needs. March has been designated by the President as Red Cross Month.

It should be remembered that the Red Cross is performing heroic deeds in these wartime days. The Red Cross provides help wherever and whenever the need arises. At home, it is the first to volunteer aid in epidemics, floods and other civilian disasters. The organization maintains a continuous supply of blood plasma. Red Cross workers are sent on errands of mercy to camps, hospitals and to foreign theaters of operation the world over. And since activities of the American Red Cross are financed by voluntary gifts and contributions, all Americans should give freely.

Be generous. The Red Cross needs *your* help.

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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

APRIL
1944
Vol. XVIII • No. 3

PUBLISHED BY THE NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE
WOMAN'S CITY CLUB · 465 POST ST · SAN FRANCISCO · PRICE 10c

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE APRIL CALENDAR

SWIMMING POOL HOURS:

Wednesday — 3:30 - 6:30 p. m.
Thursday — 3:30-5:30 — 6:00-8:00 p. m.
Friday — (Men's Guest Night) 3:30 - 7:30 p. m.
Saturday — 10:00 - 2:00

APRIL — 1944

1—Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
4—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
5—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
6—Needlework Guild	Room 214	10 a.m.-4 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m.
Swimming Pool		3:30 - 5:30; 6-8 p.m.
Keep Fit Class	Gymnasium	5:30-6 p.m.
7—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m.
Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
8—Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
Children's Easter Party. *Anna Bird Stewart*, author of "Bibi, the Baker's Horse," will give a children's hour. Tickets 50c.	North Room	11:00 a.m.
11—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
12—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
13—League Shop Sewing	Room 214	10 a.m.-4 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m.
Swimming Pool		3:30 - 5:30; 6-8 p.m.
Keep Fit Class	Gymnasium	5:30-6 p.m.
Thursday Evening Program: Easter Program presented by the artist pupils of Emilie Lancel.	North Room	7:00 p.m.
14—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m.
Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
15—Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
18—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
War Department Film—Preview—Members and guests invited. (See announcements for details)	North Room	2:30 & 7:30 p.m.
19—Swimming Pool		5:30 - 6:30 p.m.
20—Needlework Guild	Room 214	10 a.m.-4 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m.
Swimming Pool		3:30 - 5:30; 6-8 p.m.
Keep Fit Class	Gymnasium	5:30-6 p.m.
21—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m.
Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
22—Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
25—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
26—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
27—League Shop Sewing	Room 214	10 a.m.-4 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m.
Swimming Pool		3:30 - 5:30; 6-8 p.m.
New Members' Reception	4th Floor	4:00-6:00 p.m.
Keep Fit Class	Gymnasium	5:30-6 p.m.
Thursday Evening Program: A lecture on "Plants and Plant Hunting in Western South America," by Professor T. Harper Goodspeed, Professor of Botany and director of the Botanical Garden of the University of California, Berkeley.	North Room	7:00 p.m.
28—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m.
Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
29—Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.m.

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

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Volume XVIII April, 1944 Number 3

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Look at your living room, for instance, through the eyes of a stranger—someone seeing the room for the first time—and see if a new lampshade or two, or moving the lamps around for better effects can bring new life to your room. Then try the other rooms in the house.

For fresh new ideas in lighting, write for the free booklet, "LIGHTING FOR THE HOME FRONT."

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ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ WAR DEPARTMENT SOUND FILM: We have arranged with the War Department for a private showing to members and guests of the National League, of a motion picture taken of our invasion troops in actual combat. This film also includes important details that have not previously been released. The film is extraordinary and will create wide interest.

The date of this program is Tuesday, April 18th. The time: 2:30 and 7:30 p. m. The place: North Room. There will be no charge. We strongly urge members to attend.

★ NEW MEMBERS' RECEPTION: On Thursday afternoon, April 27th, from four to six o'clock, a Reception will be held on the Fourth Floor. Miss Donohoe assisted by the Board of Directors will greet our new members. A tour of the Clubhouse will be made so that those who have but recently joined the National League may become better acquainted with our various War Activities. The sponsors of the new members are also welcome.

★ DUES: Second notices for dues have been mailed and it will be most helpful if those who receive them will pay promptly.

We wish to thank the members who have already responded to our plea for prompt payment, and we are glad to report that they are by far in the majority.

★ ZONE NUMBERS: Members are requested to send in their zone numbers as it greatly facilitates the delivery of mail. Also please use Club zone number (2) when addressing us.

★ HOUSING: Members who have rooms which they are willing to rent are asked to communicate with the Executive Office as there are constant requests for accommodations.

★ BRIDGE TOURNAMENTS: Will be held as usual on Tuesday afternoons and Friday evenings. Men are welcome Friday evenings. Fee, 25 cents.

★ RED CROSS KNITTING: Come and knit with us! This is a most cordial invitation for we need more knitters. You may knit for the Army or the Navy, we have plenty of yarn for both branches of the Service. Some of you think we are hard taskmasters for we *are* particular about the work, but the reward comes when Red Cross headquarters tell us we are doing good work and how proud we are of our knitters then! We also have white wool for the hospital bedsocks, knee bands, and, most needed of all, stump socks. We also *hate* the name, "stump socks," but one doctor said after the last war that he wondered why women knitted anything but the stump socks, they were such a comfort to the men. Surely if they can be maimed for us we can knit for them. We also have the very heavy wool for the Norwegian sweaters, made in four pieces, they are not so heavy to knit and with the large needles they go quickly. We are asked why we knit for the Norwegians, the answer is the call came to the Red Cross and our Red Cross never refuses aid.

★ CHILDREN'S PROGRAM—EASTER SATURDAY MORNING AT 11 a. m. A delightftul Easter program has been arranged for children to be given by Anna Bird Stewart, Author of "Bibi—The Baker's Horse" and "The Two Corsicans," her latest book. Mrs. Stewart is also author of innumerable children's poems and articles and is widely known throughout the United States for her work. She makes a tour of the country once a year presenting her programs in many of the schools.

Tickets (50c) are on sale in the Executive Office, Front Office and Swimming Pool Office. The Cafeteria will be available for luncheon following the program, à la Carte Service. Saturday, April 8th, 11 a. m. North Room.

★ THURSDAY EVENING PROGRAMS: On April 13th an Easter Program will be presented by the artist pupils of Emilie Lancel.

On April 27th, a lecture on "Plants and Plant Hunting in Western South America" will be given by Professor T. Harper Goodspeed, Professor of Botany and Director of the Botanical Garden of the University of California, Berkeley.

Children's Easter Program

Saturday Morning, April 8th, at 11 o'clock...*North Room*

An hour with Anna Bird Stewart, famous writer of children's stories. Author of "Bibi—The Baker's Horse" and "The Two Corsicans," her latest book. Mrs. Stewart is author also of innumerable children's poems and is widely known throughout the United States for her fine work. Tickets 50c. Cafeteria will be available for luncheon following program.

War Department Sound Pictures

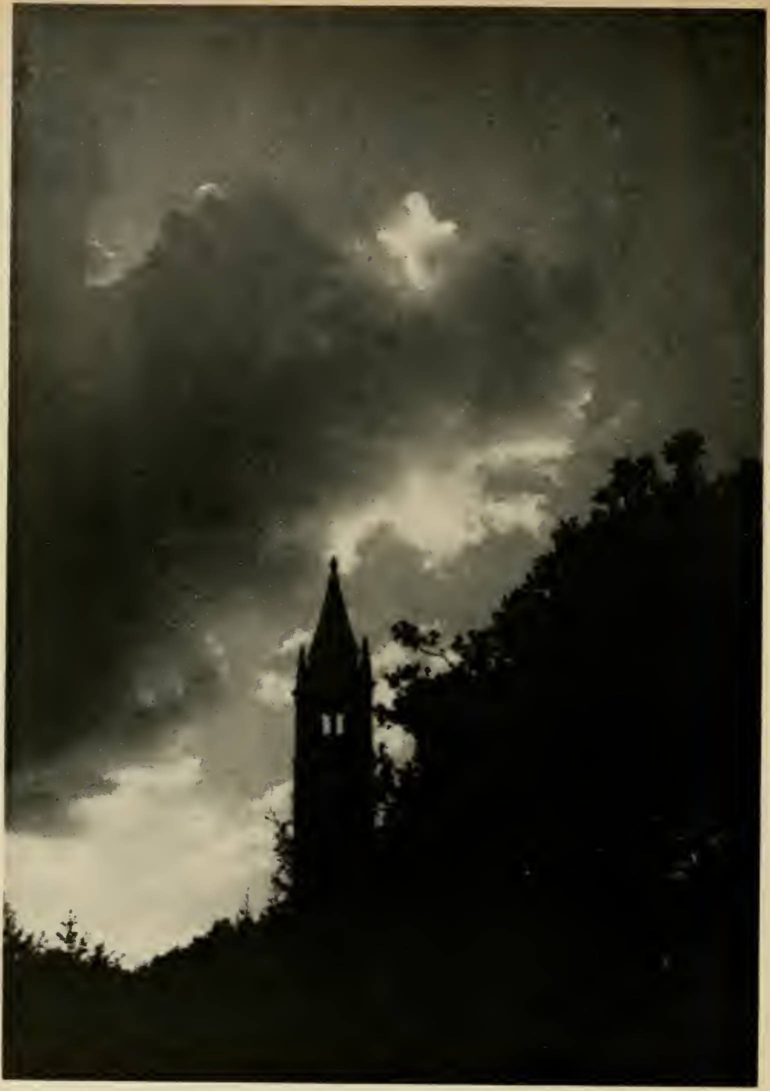
Tuesday, April 18th, 2:30 and 7:30 o'clock...*North Room*

Special arrangements have been made for this showing of a restricted documentary film depicting conditions facing the country in the field of production, and vitally affecting the war effort.

New Members' Reception

Thursday Afternoon, April 27, 4 to 6 o'clock

A tour of the Clubhouse will be made so that new members may become better acquainted with the work of the war activities of the National League. Sponsors of new members are also invited. Miss Donohoe, assisted by the Board of Directors, will greet new members.



Cut—Courtesy of The University of California Alumnae Association.
Photograph—Courtesy of Dorothy Dean Sheldon.

From My Campus Window

A Cross of Light
Above the storm-clouds shining.
Gives us a balm
For the world's deep sorrow—
Lifting our thoughts
Out of selfish living
Into the Dawn
Of a Fair Tomorrow!

By Dorothy Dean Sheldon.

EDITORIAL

★ We San Franciscans remember April 18, 1906, with mixed emotion. The terror of disaster carried with it a millenium of brotherly love as fortunes were leveled and comforts of the moment were shared under Red Cross auspices. The Army took over our city and martial law prevailed. Each citizen, serious but not dismayed by raging fire and dynamited buildings, worked with his fellowman in an effort to save the city he called home. And after three days, at Van Ness Avenue, the fire was at last turned back!

On April 18, thirty-six years later, a conflagration of another order threatens. War is abroad and the enemy is at the gate. Again our citizens are working together in common defense. 1944 is the decisive year of this war we are told, for the enemy is not losing strength as he would have us believe. On this anniversary the National League for Woman's Service is to have the privilege of seeing a factual presentation of the magnitude of the task now before us. The film to be shown in the North Room of the Clubhouse on that day is one no National League member can afford to miss. It is not "just another war film." It is an authentic Army Information record which we are privileged to see.

★ The Board of Directors have elected the following officers for the coming term: Miss Katharine Donohoe, President; Mrs. Marcus S. Koshland, First Vice-President; Mrs. Stanley Powell, Second Vice-President; Mrs. Eugene S. Kilgore, Third Vice-President; Miss Emma Noonan, Treasurer; Miss Florence Bentley, Recording Secretary; Mrs. Hazel Pedlar Faulkner, Corresponding Secretary.

We feel deeply grateful that this Executive Committee have agreed to continue in office with us for another year. At the peak of our present War Emergency it is comforting to know that the leaders of our National League program are women who have so successfully piloted the organization through the exigencies of the past few years, and are well equipped to meet any potential emergency that may arise in the coming months.

★ The reports given at the Annual Meeting showed the fulfillment of the ideal of the National League for Woman's Service, preparedness for efficient volunteer work. After three years of war, its clubhouse is in good material order and serving as few buildings are privileged to serve, and the organization itself is spiritually ready to answer emergency calls of Red Cross and Council of Defense without question or hesitation.

1943 showed civilian morale throughout the country lagging a bit in comparison with that of the armed forces, but the volunteers of the National League did not interrupt the various services they had undertaken and as other groups have lost interest the League has become a bulwark of support for necessary war services.

The renewal of membership in March was prompt and enthusiastic, and token that the good that has been accomplished throughout the past year has been made possible by a unified enthusiasm.

With the Clubhouse shining with new paint, with a staff loyal to this National League classified as "Auxiliary to the Armed Forces," with a membership devoted to a cause, we look forward to 1944 with high hopes of accomplishment and altruistic service.

★ April and spring flowers. Lengthening daylight and sunny skies. With it a feeling of renewed spirit and a longing for the things of gainful occupation and of peaceful out-of-doors. And yet we behind the lines must not yield to temptation and let down in our war effort lest we disappoint our boys at the front who have no outlet for the same longings for normal living. It is easier to accelerate to the peak of war production than to continue on when the drive is past and the work demanded is repair and rehabilitation. A descrescendo requires technique. The test of our American spirit is yet to come. Conscious of this, we move on voluntarily in service to those less fortunate than we and to those who urge us to help them win the war, grateful that we in San Francisco can lift the "black out" because danger is not imminent. No port of embarkation in the world today has more obligation for service.

★ Anna Bird Stewart has long been a friend of ours. She has spent her life in giving pleasure to little folk and as she entertains them she renews for grown ups the youth they long to recapture. The Easter program that Mrs. Stewart will give will, we know, be enjoyed alike by the children and their chaperones. We welcome her most cordially.

A CALL TO ARMS for CIVILIANS

by Capt. Lee H. Davies

★ Up until the present time, many tasks were performed by military personnel. As the many battlefronts move forward, the task of supply behind the lines moves forward also. The time has come for the serviceman who is now performing duty here to move overseas where he is needed to perform the tremendous job behind the lines of supplying our Army. The work remaining over here must be performed by the few military personnel who will be retained for special reasons and by civilians.

Our immediate need for civilian personnel is about one thousand. We will, of course, have a continuing need for employees as we have a normal turnover of about 300 persons per month. The type of personnel needed covers a wide field from laborers to the more highly technical jobs. The following are examples of the kinds of people that are needed:

Janitors, laborers, messengers, patrolmen, hospital mess attendants, hospital ward attendants, clerks, stenographers, typists, teletype operators, communication operators, cryptographic operators, draftsmen, nurses, occupational therapy aides, carpenters, visual educational specialists, pharmacists, cable splicers, switchboard installers, telephone installers, telephone maintenance and construction foremen, printing pressmen, linotype operators, truck drivers, linemen, meat cutters, auto mechanics, sheet metal workers, shoe repairmen and many others.

Salaries paid range from $1440.00 a year to $4000.00 a year. These salaries are based on 40 hours per week, however, as the War Department is operating on a 6-day work week, all employees receive an additional day's pay plus overtime each week.

Applicants may report to the Personnel Office, Building No. 86, Presidio of San Francisco, or they may go to the Civil Service Commission in the Federal Building, downtown in the Civic Center. Those unable to apply in person may call our employment office, WEst 6111, Local 2320.

Every person who applies may not get a job but we want to see them anyway. People sometimes look at a list of jobs and think they are not qualified for any of them. If our interviewers can just talk to them there is a good chance of finding something they can do. We have jobs for people who have never worked in their lives before—we want to see them all. Anything your organization can do by way of giving our needs publicity or in locating and sending people to us will be greatly appreciated.

I know you are all busy with your war work already, but if you can just add this one more contribution to your list of activities, we here at the Presidio most certainly will appreciate it.

We urge your interest in our problem of recruiting employees for the War Department at the Presidio of San Francisco and associated units in the San Francisco area which we serve.

Col. George Monteanu, Commanding Officer, Presidio, San Francisco, presenting service awards.

HELP NEEDED

by Mary Fuller

★ Through the halls of eighteen hospitals in San Francisco, walk girls and women in blue pinafores, white blouses with Red Crosses on the left sleeves, and a desire to be of service, burning in their hearts. War has struck our city and our people! Wives, mothers and sweethearts have given to their country their most precious possessions; industry and labor have given countless skilled workers; hospitals have given their staff members and the nurses have once again answered the plea for help. The men and women who have departed have left great gaps in business, industry, the professions and the hospitals, and to adequately fill some of these gaps, it has been necessary to recruit volunteers.

At the present time we have in San Francisco 1161 Red Cross Nurse's Aides; we could use at least 1500 more right now. Many of our aides are working girls and can give only the minimum 150 hours of service each year. Others have to stop work due to illness, new babies, transfer of husbands and so on. Since March, 1943, 108,662 hours of service have been given by our aides; but daily the needs of the hospitals are increasing. It has been estimated that it takes five aides to replace one trained nurse, in point of hours of work. Considering that the City and County Hospital is short 77 trained nurses today, it would take 385 nurse's aides to completely cover the shortage in this hospital alone.

The 1940 census of San Francisco was 634,536; on November first, 1943, the San Francisco Housing Conference reported that the number of people to be housed in our standing buildings was 800,000! The great influx of workers and business men and women has put a tremendous burden on our already overcrowded hospital facilities. Smaller towns and cities around us cannot always meet the increased demands for service made upon their hospitals and patients try to enter one of the San Francisco hospitals.

To be a nurse's aide, you must be eighteen years of age or over, be a high school graduate or have the equivalent education, be in good health and be an American citizen or a friendly alien. The training course is given in two parts; the first, 35 hours of lectures, and the second, 45 hours of work in a hospital under supervision. Every nurse's aide is asked to give a minimum of 150 hours service each year; many have given several hundred hours each year. All aides, who are not employed in war or vital industries, or who do not have small children, are asked to take a disaster assignment also. This entails work in a hospital after a bombing or emergency incident.

Aside from the immediate relief given the hospitals by the addition of nurse's aides to the overworked staff, there is a tremendous effect upon the morale of the aides themselves. They know that they are doing a vital job and that in many instances patients would not have the care they receive, if it were not for them. They work hard and without glory. Recently, at a meeting in Washington, D. C., a very stirring address was made by Mrs. Walter Lippmann, National Director of the Volunteer Nurse's Aide Corps, about the wonderful service given by the Red Cross Aides. The OWI was so impressed that the speech was recorded, to be broadcast to the European countries, and to our fighting men in those countries. It was felt that the men at the front would be proud of the women left behind, who through patriotism, and recognition of a great need, were willing to do one of the hardest and most unglamorous jobs of the whole war. Many people feel that a volunteer job must be directly connected with the war; they overlook the fact that the citizens left behind are also a part of the war, and that upon the maintenance of health, ultimately will rest the outcome of the war, and either a speedy or far off peace.

As the western war frontier is extended, and California and the Pacific Coast face still further expansion of industry and shipping, our civilians will need, probably more and more care, and there will be even fewer trained nurses and doctors. Tragically enough, victory will mean countless casualties on the

(Continued on page 14)

CAMP FIRE GIRLS

CAMP SEALTH WASHINGTON

by Janet Lewis

August 7. 1943

★ As club members you are interested in anything remotely connected with war work. Certainly camping is one phase of activity which is closely allied to the very future of our nation. You are all familiar with the statistics and literature concerning our growing problem of juvenile delinquency. Most well-informed people agree that the chief causes of this menace to our society are working parents and a lack of trained supervisors for the recreational pursuits of our youngsters.

Camping is one small solution to this huge problem. That does not mean camping such as we did in 1937. 1940. or even 1942. Our program must change. as have so many other activities.

Do you think of camp as a place where your 'teen age child may go to run around in shorts. eat half-cooked pancakes over an outdoor fire. make something in handcraft that will be put away never to be used. learn some lovely songs which she will sing all year. and come home with a suitcase full of clothes which take several washings to be really clean again? If so. you have but a small picture of wartime camping.

In the first place. our age-level has dropped tremendously. Statistics have shown that a great proportion of these youngsters have working mothers. these younger women are contributing their efforts in war industries. Camp provides a safe and happy atmosphere for these children while their mothers do their bit.

In a war-industry center. housing is a major problem. With the lack of actual living space. recreational areas are absorbed. What happens to the youngsters who need to play out of doors? Must they play on the streets. or seek companions in unwholesome back rooms? Here. again. camp solves a problem.

The draft, and other war situations have taken many of our trained leaders. both in organizations and in recreational centers. Obtaining staff was one of the major pre-camp problems. The camp directors are professional Camp Fire workers. trained over a period of years as campers and counselors. They realize the needs of the youngsters. and are well-equipped to help new counselors in their activities. No camp director's job was an easy one last summer—food was rationed, gasoline was rationed. campers and counselors tenser, and many new restrictions were imposed.

The heads of the departments were all specially trained for their jobs. These directors were responsible for all the activities in their departments—Camp Craft for all the picnic lunches or "nose bags" as we call them. as well as overnight hikes and outdoor meals. This division of camping taught the girls self-reliance and the ability to get along in the out-of-doors under both favorable and unfavorable conditions.

In Hand Craft. the girls made a variety of useful and decorative objects. The head of this department was gifted in making a little material go a long way. Each child strives to "take something home to Mother." so here their desires were gratified. They also spent many hours on projects for the American Red Cross.

The Waterfront was one of the busiest places in camp. Regular American Red Cross swimming classes were held each session. and many girls passed their tests to become Beginners or Intermediates in swimming. Boating classes were held for those girls who had passed a preliminary swimming test. and the outstanding event for the older girls was a three-day rowboat trip around the Island. All these waterfront activities were under the direct supervision of a Water Safety Instructor. trained for her job by the American Red Cross Water Safety program and several years of guarding swimmers in pools and at camps. She had a trained staff of senior Live-Savers working under her. and together they maintained a safe and busy waterfront.

The majority of the Cabin Counselors were college girls who had special abilities in certain lines—weaving archery, folk dancing. swimming and other phases of camp life. They lived with the girls and directed their programs.

Children in camp learn to follow the principles which we are striving for—they see democracy in action. They learn fair play, cooperation. and good sportsmanship. They have experiences in group living. they gain health and greater happiness. Our Camp Fire Law expresses what every camp tries to teach campers:

Worship God
Seek Beauty
Give Service
Pursue Knowledge
Be Trustworthy
Hold on to Health
Glorify Work
Be Happy

If children can be shown how to live these Laws. they certainly will become better citizens in the future.

One phrase always sticks in my mind when I think of this whole camping situation. and I think it sums our whole philosophy into a very adequate wording—"We must keep faith with youth. for they are the leaders of tomorrow."

POETRY PAGE

Edited by Florence Keene

My Linen Closet

I love the breath of lavender; shelves made
Of cedar wood, fine linen lately pressed;
The satin sheen of damask neatly laid
In rows, still fragrant from the sun. Enmeshed
In spidery lace, my hands, caressing, pause
To smooth the web-like border of each case,
Each broidered towel and tea-cloth thin as gauze.
It stirs sweet memories, this treasure place.

How real the joy that simple living tends
To countless saddened hearts. It helps us find
That deep content a task accomplished lends
To warm the lonely hearths of womankind.
Now, as my closet door I gently close,
My thoughts are fragrant; in my heart, repose!

—Francisca Vallejo McGettigan.

News Broadcast

There is a great crying as of wind in the loose trees
Or the wave-break stilled for too much hearing.
These winds—these waters—O the tides that in them
Swell, advance, and break against the little whimper
Of our sleep!

What suns climb, bend upon our world
And pass; what stars; that we in darkness
Lift our hands and point them, lift our tongues,
And pour our words on paper shine on shine?
The smaller stars within the breast, and suns
That rise behind the eyes are fire enough
To set a world like this to flame.

—Amelia Snyder McIntyre.

Not in the Lovely Houses

Not in the lovely houses
Where lavish feasts were spread
Did I find wine for thirst
Or for my hunger bread—

Not in the joyous houses
That sorrow hastens by
Did I find balm for grief
To still my heart's dim cry—

But in unlovely places
Where hunger makes its bed
The grieving shared my grief,
The ravished broke their bread.

—Oscar A. Alpers.

Background for Terror

I

I shall remember this day out of years:
the dew-bright morning spider-webbed to leaves;
blue smoke straight-rising, and the bluer sky;
bird sounding movement: air— wing-winnowing,
and winds canary color in the sun.

You did not speak, but stooped to new-turned earth
and held it closed a moment in your hand;
I could not speak, but glitter-clear I saw
the ice-bright sun, a scar upon your mouth
as dark earth sifted down
to darker earth . . .

II

And so at last they come
the air pounded and wound with wing-whirrings!
the bombs straightening down out of steel sheathes!
and over the spread of roof tops
and charted lines of pavements,
over the steeple-tips and silver-dark of the river,
everywhere the too-bright glare of eye-blind flame,
and everywhere the hollow splintered sound
and the people red in the clay of gouged gardens,
the separate flesh still warm.

Listen! the eardrums
whistling! untoe the feet! fasten the face
against the ground! *Our Father! Our Father*
Who Art . . .

—Gertrude May Lutz.

Road Work

Foam of folded birds
Their rim of seal and sable winds
And seaward twisted shells.
These birds which cling
To each sea-nesting wave.
All morning the pole shining of arms rose
level to my hair,
The spark of axe to rail fenced off my eyes,
As sweat within my hand was gleam of earth
And made a welded loop of earth to steel,
Collecting inner bells from hammer fires.
At noon I saw a butterfly
With wings, sea-lavender and raised;
Tonight, the satin toads will show their
green sides in water.

—Ethel Ford.

Francisca Vallejo McGettigan *(Mrs. Charles D. McGettigan) lives in San Francisco. She is the grand-daughter of Don Mariano Guadalupe Vallejo and Francisca Benicia Carillo Vallejo. "My Linen Closet" is reprinted from her recent book of poems, "Along the Highway of the King," which carries a foreword written by Gertrude Atherton.*

Gertrude May Lutz *resides in Berkeley. Her poem was published in* American Poet *(Brooklyn, N. Y.), and won fourth prize in the American Poet Poetry Contest for 1943.*

Amelia Snyder McIntyre *lives in San Francisco. "News Broadcast" was in the recent issue of* Furioso.

Ethel Ford *is a resident of Berkeley. "Road Work" appeared in* Furioso.

Oscar A. Alpers, *Ph.M. 1/c, U.S.N.R., was stationed near San Francisco for a while and enjoyed the privileges of the National Defenders Club while here. His home was in Chicago, and some of his poems were printed in the Chicago* Tribune. *The poem on this page was published in the Brazil (Ind.)* Gazette.

I HAVE BEEN READING...

THE CAPTAIN WEARS A CROSS. *By Captain William A. Maguire.* The Macmillan Company. $2. Reviewed by Mrs. W. J. Lindenberger.

THE CONQUEROR INN. *By E. R. Punshon.* The Macmillan Company. $2. Reviewed by Helen M. Bruner.

A TREASURY OF GREAT RUSSIAN SHORT STORIES. *Edited by Avrahm Yarmolinsky.* The Macmillan Company. $4.00. Reviewed by Phileta Fitzgerald.

I WANTED TO SEE. *By Borghild Dahl.* The Macmillan Company. $2.00. Reviewed by Stella Huntington.

MY LIFE WITH THE ENEMY. *By Phyllis Argall.* Macmillan Company. $3.00. Reviewed by Clara B. Dills.

GUIDE RIGHT. *By Mary Virginia Harris.* The Macmillan Company. $1.00. Reviewed by Ensign Josephine Thomas.

THE SILENCE OF THE SEA. *By "Vercors."* Macmillan, 1944. $1.00. Reviewed by Ruth Fleming.

CRAZY WEATHER. *By Charles L. McNichols.* Macmillan Co., $2.00. Reviewed by Jessie Ashley.

THE CAPTAIN WEARS A CROSS

★ Captain William A. Maguire is a Navy chaplain who saw service in the first World War, and who has, in the past twenty-five years, cruised about the world in various battleships, coming in contact not only with the men of the Navy but also with many high ranking officers whose names today are household words. In his latest book, "The Captain Wears a Cross," he continues the story which his first book, "Rig for Church," left off at the attack on Pearl Harbor.

On December 7th, 1941, Captain Maguire was Fleet Chaplain with our Pacific Fleet, stationed at Honolulu. This is the tale of his personal experiences on that memorable day, how he managed to get about the harbor in any small boat available, hearing confessions and giving absolution to the wounded and dying on the battleships. It is not a connected story, but rather a loosely strung together collection of anecdotes and reminiscences. While it is not outstanding in its manner of presentation, doubtless there are many to whom an intimate personal account of the life of a Navy chaplain will appeal.

THE CONQUEROR INN

★ A lonely inn at the top of a hill, a wooden box containing a large sum of bank notes, found near a newly made grave containing a body stripped of all clothing and with its face horribly mutilated to prevent identification, form the basis for this mystery story. Not to know who has been murdered makes it difficult to find the murderer. Then to find the lonely inn and its surrounding bleak moor really teeming with activity, with all trails leading right back to the inn and its silent people, complicates the picture. An Army officer with a black eye, a secret marriage, a map pin-pricked with the locations of war factories wrapped around a gun and buried, all the elements of a good mystery story are here. Steadily and inexorably Inspector Bobby Owen of Midwych works it out.

A TREASURY OF GREAT RUSSIAN SHORT STORIES

★ The soul of a people interpreted by its artists often gives a more fundamental understanding of that people than factual reports. Russia has been singularly fortunate in the artists who have been her liaison officers to the world of culture. Now that we are especially interested in understanding Russia this comprehensive anthology of Russian short stories of the nineteenth and early twentieth centuries edited by Dr. Yarmolinsky is very timely. It gives in generous measure well selected examples of the shorter prose works of the great Russian writers including Pushkin, Turgenev, Dostoevsky, Tolstoy and others. Chekhov, master of the short story, is represented by twenty of his stories. Of great interest is the inclusion of writers little known to us such as Korolenko and Leskov.

For the reader who has not discovered Russian literature this book will be an excellent introduction, for having sampled its power and majesty he is sure to go on to the great novels of the Russian masters. The reader who is familiar with the literature of this country will be glad to have examples of the works of all its great writers in one volume.

I WANTED TO SEE

★ Just "Courage" would have been a good title for this book. It is an astonishing story of the life of a woman nearly blind all her life. A born teacher—there are all too few of them in this world—she was forced to hold her book so close to her one eye, the other was gone entirely, that she did all her lessons at home and with the help of her truly marvelous memory she taught all her classes the next day without referring to a book at all. During her twenty-five years of teaching most of her students had no idea that she was nearly blind.

A great person also was Miss Dahl's mother. Miss Dahl lost her sight as a baby, her mother did not give up hope, but took the baby to doctor after doctor, finally finding one who consented to operate. After the operation she could see, a little. The mother taught her, little by little, and with great wisdom, to do all the things the other children could do and by her faith and love helped her to be the truly great character she became. Her beautiful and serene face is an inspiration. Do read this little book!

MY LIFE WITH THE ENEMY

★ "My Life With the Enemy" is Phyllis Argall's account of her internment and final release from the great Japanese Prison, Sugamo. This book, however, includes much more than her prison experiences. In a measure it is a biographical record of the twenty years she lived in Japan, first as a student in a mission school in Akyama under the guidance of her uncle and aunt, missionaries maintaining a school under the Presbyterian Church. After completing her education in Canada, she returned to head a mission school in Formosa. Dirt, disease and the strict regulations enforced by the Japanese government made life there impossible. She felt the Japanese demands were not acceptable as they ran counter to the Christian tenets in which she firmly believed. Resigning, she moved to Tokyo and engaged in teaching English. She augmented her small income by doing some free-lance writing. Journalistic work then opened the way for her to take on the managing editorship of the Japan News-Week, an outspoken sheet, published for the foreign population.

Since her life had been spent for the better part in Japan and because she spoke

Japanese fluently, she acquired a keen understanding of the customs and characteristics of these people. In her capacity as a newspaper woman many opportunities came her way to meet and know important government officials, among them the great militarist group, who secretly govern Japan. She wrote about them and she interpreted the many diplomatic moves that the government has made in the last few years. These articles finally put her in the grasp of the police, by whom she was branded as a spy, as were a number of the other newspaper people of Tokyo. The inquisition to which she was submitted before she was convicted, is a specially fine piece of writing. Her unemotional method of reporting this experience adds emphasis to her tragic tale. It is interesting to note that Miss Argall's only fault was that of being a valiant and truthful person. Even the Japanese officials seemed to respect her bravery. She was finally made an exchange prisoner and returned to America together with many missionaries, Otto Tolischus, the great foreign reporter, and Ambassador Grew. Timely and true, this book should be read by everyone who wants to know about the real conditions in Japanese prisons today.

Guide Right

★ "Guide Right," by Mary Virginia Harris, Lieutenant, U.S.N.R., is a short, authoritative handbook of etiquette, regulations and customs of the United States Navy and Coast Guard as applied to the Women's Reserve of these organizations. It makes clear how one's personal life and conduct are drastically changed by military service, for "Naval and military etiquette is a more rigid pattern of social behavior than civilian etiquette because it is taught as a set series of laws learned by organized groups." Wearing the uniform of the United States is a privilege that demands that "each person present the best possible appearance at all times," since each individual is a representative of, or a reflection on, the entire Women's Reserve.

The introduction outlines succinctly the qualifications required for members of these Women's Reserves, and the services that may be performed by WAVES and SPARS. Military and social usages are discussed in detail, including such diversities as how and when to render a salute, the importance of strict observance of the chain of command, the correct form of visiting a Naval vessel, or conducting a wedding, the most convenient method of balancing one's service life and one's private life if one happens to be married, and the proper handling of that thrilling moment when one first reports for duty—one of the great events in the life of a service woman.

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One could not think of a more helpful or welcome guide for a woman about to enter service than a book of this type, which answers many of the questions that arise on such an occasion. It would be a gift for which she would be truly grateful.

The Silence of the Sea

★ The circumstances surrounding the clandestine publication in Nazi-occupied France of the little book, "Le silence de la mer," by one calling himself "Vercors," are even more dramatic than the simple story itself. Some time in 1942 it was published in Paris by an underground organization calling itself "Les Editions de Minuit." Later it was smuggled out to England and published there under the title "Put Out the Light" as the first volume of a series to be called "Les cahiers du silence." Now we have it here in America, as the "Silence of the Sea."

The story deals with a personable young German officer, a composer, billeted in the home of an old Frenchman and his niece. The officer, no brute at heart, makes himself at home by stopping in the living room at least once a day, to talk with his host and hostess. But there is no conversation, only monologues on his part, greeted by stern, unrelenting silence. There is no compromise, through all his stay, until, on the day he leaves this billet, the niece answers his farewell with the one word "Adieu." Through this simple plot the courageous resistance of the outraged French is dramatically presented. Through its publication at great risk these same French offer proof that the wall of silence the Nazis have built around French literary men is not impregnable.

Crazy Weather

★ Anyone who is familiar with the Colorado River district will know what is meant by Crazy Weather. It is when the thermometer registers 110 at seven in the morning and keeps on climbing. This intense heat makes it impossible for anyone to be normal while it lasts. Relief comes with a terrific thunder, lightning and rain storm. Charles L. McNichols knows this Southwest country intimately, having been raised on a Mojave Indian Reservation. He writes simply and unaffectedly this fascinating adventure story about a white boy just entering into manhood.

South Boy has lived a wild free life on his father's ranch near Fort Mojave Indian Reservation; his only playmates have been Indian boys, from whom he has learned the Mojave language and folk lore and he loves it all. South Boy's mother, a delicate Eastern woman, who has never been able to adjust herself to the wild, rough ways of the reservation, is much concerned about his welfare and feels that now the time has come for her son to be sent to an Eastern school and later to college to learn the civilized way of life.

Much to his dismay his father agrees with her. However, there is an alternative. His father tells him that if he will assume some of the ranch work and carry it on as a man should, he will not be sent away to school. South Boy is faced with two dilemmas—neither of which appeals to him. Then the spell of crazy weather comes on and in the end it helps him to solve his problem. His favorite friend, the Indian boy Havek, appears on the scene and suggests that they go on an adventure which he hopes will be something great enough to enable him to choose for himself a high sounding name which is the custom of Indian tribes. His idea is to go North where the Piutes are causing trouble. South Boy agrees and they set off on their adventure. They travel northward through the Mojave Reservation—hunting, listening to the Dream Singers chant the Story of Creation, attending the cremation of an old Indian Chief and visiting one of the relics of the frontier—a white man gone Indian. During the four days and nights of maddening heat the boys twice face death, once when they find the Piute which they have been trailing, and once when the storm, which brings an end to the crazy weather, catches up with them.

South Boy decides this is the good life and he will really become an Indian but with the coming of the rain and cooler weather comes a saner view and he begins to think like a white man again. He remembers his mother and that his father is up in the North buying cattle which are going at bargain prices due to drought. He sees the lush green grass springing up and the streams full of water in his country. His one idea now is to get word to his father to extend his credit and buy all the cattle he can to drive back. He even dreams of riches through the purchase of these weak, scrawny cattle. So he makes his decision, solves his problem and grows up. The things he has seen and done with Havek seem only a dream so he says goodbye and heads for home, no longer an Indian boy.

Help Needed!

(Continued from page 9)

fighting front; and the returning wounded will draw upon the already depleted number of nurses available. Already we have nurse's aides who, having given 500 hours of service in civilian hospitals, are now working at Letterman Hospital. We are going to need many more.

Call the Red Cross, UNderhill 6000, and join the Volunteer Nurse's Aide Corps, or go to 450 Gough Street at once and sign up.

RHODA ON THE ROOF

HATS

Beginning this month you will see the many new and interesting hats for 1944. . . . Straws and Fabrics to suit your particular needs and taste. Won't you come in some time soon and see the new selection? . . . Also bring in your last season's hats and let me re-model them into the newest creations.

RHODA ON THE ROO
233 POST STREET • DOuglas 847

The smartest in fur creations, made to your order. . . . Or to be selected from a complete selection.

SCHNEIDER BROS.
455 POST STREET

Women Investors

Request your copy of "Chats With Women Investors", now running in the San Francisco Examiner

■

Hazel Zimmerman
INVESTMENTS
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Conservation for Victory

By Marie L. Darrach

★ War has driven home to the public, suddenly and uncomfortably, the truths that conservationists have been iterating and re-iterating over a long period of time.

Even with War as the great generator behind the present effort to conserve, the California Conservation Council still keeps its dynamo running, lest—when bobby-pins, elastic and safety pins are returned to the boudoir, and automobile tanks are again filled with gasoline—we forget the never-ending danger to our natural resources, our parks and forests, our soil and wild life. It is hoped that with several years of saving fats, waste paper, scrap rubber and tin, that conservation will have become a permanent state of mind. But in the mean time the California Conservation Council reminds us, that though its slogan has changed during the last decade, from "Conserve for Posterity" to "Conserve for War," to its present cry, "Conserve for Victory," Conservation will always mean, "for the greatest good to the largest number for the longest time."

Calls From the Port of Embarkation

★ The increasing military importance of Fort Mason, San Francisco Port of Embarkation has created many openings for women with previous office experience who may have retired, but who may now wish to serve their country and help win the war.

At the Army Specialized Training School conducted at Fort Mason courses are given for the purpose of reviewing typing, shorthand and clerical subjects. Among the subjects are Refresher Typing, Stenography, Military Correspondence, Statistical Typing, Payroll Posting, Army Telephone Technique, Filing and several advanced classes. Trainees earn $146 a month and upon successful completion of the course may seek openings offering opportunity for higher pay.

Call at the U. S. Civil Service Board at Fort Mason, Building 88-W, San Francisco, or at the Civil Service Commission, Federal Building, Civic Center. Positions are available at both the San Francisco and Oakland installations of the Port of Embarkation. Appointments are subject to War Manpower Commission regulations. For further information telephone WEst 6111, Local 4121.

Service **Your Electric Refrigerator** *Before Summer Comes*

Warm summer days are not far off. And it is during the hot weather months that your electric refrigerator performs its hardest work. If your refrigerator needs repairs, see that they are attended to at once. The summer rush of work on repairmen may cause delay. Since your electric refrigerator cannot be replaced easily, the following are helpful hints for its care:

1. Follow the manufacturer's instruction for oiling.
2. Be sure the mechanism is cleaned thoroughly and regularly.
3. Never put hot foods in your refrigerator. This causes additional work for the motor.
4. Use a mild soap or soda for cleaning your refrigerator.
5. Defrost regularly.

Follow these suggestions and make your refrigerator last. It is one of your most important household servants.

P·G·and E·
PACIFIC GAS *and* ELECTRIC COMPANY

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

Let's All Back The Attack Buy Extra War Bonds Now

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WCC X-444

RETURN POSTAGE GUARANTEED

Swim At the Club

Learn to swim before summer

PRIVATE LESSONS FOR ADULTS
PRIVATE AND CLASS LESSONS
for CHILDREN

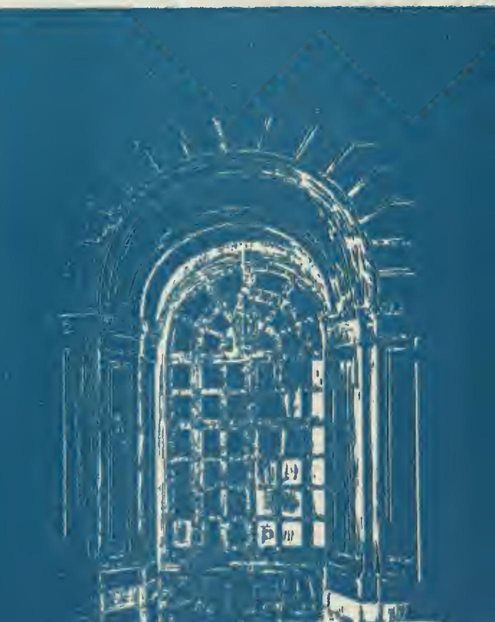
CHILDREN'S HOUR SATURDAYS
MEN'S GUEST NIGHT FRIDAYS
SPECIAL PARTIES *may be arranged*

HOURS

Wednesday	3:30 - 6:30
Thursday	3:30 - 5:30 6:30 - 8:00 p.m.
Friday	3:30 - 7:30
Saturday	10 - 2

GOOD HEALTH IS A MAJOR FACTOR IN SUSTAINED DEFENSE

NATIONAL LEAGUE
for
WOMAN'S SERVICE
MAGAZINE



MAY
1944

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WOMEN'S CITY CLUB • 465 POST ST. • SAN FRANCISCO • PRICE 15c

NATIONAL LEAGUE
for WOMAN'S SERVICE
MAY CALENDAR

SWIMMING POOL HOURS:

Wednesday — 3:30 - 6:30 p. m.
Thursday — 3:30-5:30 — 6:00-8:00 p. m.
Friday — (Men's Guest Night) 3:30 - 7:30 p. m.
Saturday — 10:00 - 2:00

MAY — 1944

2—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
3—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
4—Needlework Guild	Room 214	10 a.m.-4 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m.
French Class — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Room 209	2 p.m.
Swimming Pool		3:30-5:30; 6-8 p.m.
Keep Fit Class	Gymnasium	5:30-6 p.m.
5—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a.m.
Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
6—Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
9—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
10—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
11—League Shop Sewing	Room 214	10 a.m.-4 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m.
French Class — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Room 209	2 p.m.
Swimming Pool		3:30-5:30; 6-8 p.m.
Keep Fit Class	Gymnasium	5:30-6 p.m.
Thursday Evening Program: "The Theatre in San Francisco's Golden Era" By Mr. R. J. Gale, writer and lecturer	North Room	7 p.m.
12—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a.m.
Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
13—Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
16—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
17—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
18—Needlework Guild	Room 214	10 a.m.-4 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m.
French Class — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Room 209	2 p.m.
Swimming Pool		3:30-5:30; 6-8 p.m.
Keep Fit Class	Gymnasium	5:30-6 p.m.
19—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a.m.
Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
20—Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
23—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
24—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
25—League Shop Sewing	Room 214	10 a.m.-4 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m.
French Class — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Room 209	2 p.m.
Swimming Pool		3:30-5:30; 6-8 p.m.
Keep Fit Class	Gymnasium	5:30-6 p.m.
Thursday Evening Program: Two colored motion pictures of California Scenery, Sutter's Empire and Sierra Playgrounds, presented by the P. G. & E. Company	North Room	7 p.m.
26—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a.m.
Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
27—Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
31 Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.

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Willis Hickox, Advertising Manager

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LUGGAGE TAGS in red, blue and green with all letters in the alphabet. By using these tags you can readily identify your baggage or parcels and minimize the possibility of loss.

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HAND BLOWN VASES of unusual design, in various sizes and a wide range of rich colors. Ideal for tall stemmed flowers or branches.

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BUBBLE BALLS add a pleasing appearance to your flower arrangements. They are interesting and decorative and completely cover unsightly stem ends.

↓

PAPER TOWELS AND NAPKINS with vari-colored borders, neatly packed in gift boxes (napkins in both cocktail and dinner size). Also decorative moisture proof mats.

↓

The League Shop

ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ FRENCH ROUND TABLES: Our French Round Tables continue to grow in popularity. Mlle. Marie Lemaire presides at the luncheon Round Table, which meets every Thursday in the Cafeteria and Mlle. le Brun de Surville at the evening Round Table on the same day. All members interested in keeping up their French conversational ability are cordially invited to attend.

French conversational classes are also held every Friday morning in Room 214. Mme. Rose Olivier, instructor.

★ FLOWERS AND GREENS: We shall be most appreciative if members will bring in flowers and greens for our Clubhouse decorations. Our out of town members who formerly kept us supplied now find it almost impossible to get flowers to town due to lack of motor facilities—but we are sure many of our City members could help us a great deal if they will just think of the Clubhouse when they are cutting flowers and greens in their gardens.

★ HOUSING: A second request that members who have extra rooms in their homes register with us. Send in address, telephone number, when room may be seen, and monthly rental. The housing situation in San Francisco becomes more acute each day.

★ NEW MEMBERSHIPS: What could be more appropriate as a graduation present than membership in the National League? As Commencement exercises come practically at the beginning of our fiscal year, it enables a new member to enjoy a full year's privilege and this summer especially, with curtailment of traveling, our Clubhouse with its Swimming Pool should be an added attraction to the young ladies. Initiation fee $5.00—dues $9.00 a year.

★ MEMBERSHIP CARDS: Members are again reminded that they must show their membership cards when leaving elevators at Third and Fourth floors. Should a member not have her card with her she may obtain a pass at the Main Desk. Help us enforce this rule as it is your protection against use of the Clubhouse by nonmembers. We urgently request each and every member's cooperation.

★ RED CROSS KNITTING: Nothing new in the knitting. We are still making the same things for Service men—have plenty of yarn and, like Tennyson's Brook, "to go on forever." The need continues.

★ THURSDAY EVENING PROGRAMS: On May 11th Mr. R. J. Gale, writer and lecturer, will give an address on "The Theatre in San Francisco's Golden Era."

The Pacific Gas and Electric Company will present two colored motion pictures of California scenery "Sutter's Empire" and "Sierra Playgrounds" on May 25th at 7 p. m. in the North Room.

★ DELINQUENT MEMBERS: Our last request has been made for payment of dues by delinquent members. After May 15th any member not showing a 1944-1945 membership card will be requested to go to the Executive Office. In order to avoid embarrassment we urge those who have neglected to pay their dues to do so at once.

★ CONTRACT BRIDGE: For the recreation hour in busy lives we suggest either an afternoon or evening bridge tournament. Each tournament is preceded by a short talk on bidding, leads and play based on Culbertson conventions. These tournaments are held each Tuesday afternoon at one-thirty and each Friday evening at seven-thirty. Men are welcome Friday evenings. Fee 25c.

★ LIBRARY VOLUNTEERS: We shall need additional volunteers for substitute duty during the summer vacation period. Members interested are requested to make arrangements as soon as possible with the Executive Office for training in this interesting volunteer service.

★ LIBRARY HOLIDAY: The library will be closed on Memorial Day, May 30th. Members wishing to return books on this day are requested to leave them with their names and addresses at the Hotel Desk on the first floor. No books may be taken out when the library is closed.

★ SWIMMING POOL: If you are among the few who are "going away" for a vacation you will probably do a bit of swimming—somewhere. How is your form? Swimming lessons now will add pleasure to your holiday. If you are a stay-at-home this summer, the pool will offer you a means of recreation and entertainment. It will be an excellent opportunity to improve your strokes. Private lessons are given by appointment.

★ GAMES including playing cards (new or second hand), books and magazines which modern American youth away from home will enjoy, are urgently needed in the National Defenders' Club to supply the daily calls for ships and cantonments.

★ BOOK DRIVE: Receptacles for books have been placed in our lobby, for the California Book Drive and for the Red Cross book drive for Service men. Members are requested to help the National League fill its quota in this drive.

★ LEAGUE SHOP: Just received in the League Shop: Color free, moisture proof paper place mats—in sets of six. Piece 25c. Also paper napkins in matching design—25c per package.

★ RED CROSS NURSES' AIDES: Will all members interested in Nurses' Aide work please register at the Executive Office. We have received a request from the Red Cross for help in this vitally needed Volunteer Service. Any person over 18 years of age is eligible and we know there are many in our membership who are free to take this instruction. The need is urgent and the National League members should, of all groups, come to the fore. Send in your name so that our members can register as a unit.

Highlights from the Annual Meeting

CAFETERIA — The attendance was 106,591.

GUEST CARDS — We issued 447 three months' guest cards to wives of officers in the Armed Forces and to women in the uniform of the United States Army, Navy, Marines and Coast Guard. 664 regular two weeks' guest cards were issued.

MAGAZINE — Our Magazine devoted 836 inches of space to various War Activities, Civic Activities and Community Activities.

BEDROOMS — 1,632 persons signed our register as transient guests.

RED CROSS — Our Knitting Section completed 2,432 garments; our Sewing Section, 2,050 articles ranging from ditty bags to ski suits and tailored overcoats.

EMERGENCY HOUSING — We accommodated 209 women in our emergency dormitory over week ends for a period of ten weeks.

DISASTER CENTER — Our Clubhouse has been selected by the Red Cross as the Second Disaster Relief Center after Grace Cathedral.

VOLUNTEER SERVICE — Our Volunteers served in forty-five various activities during the year.

THE NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE OF CALIFORNIA has been listed by the Government as "an organization giving auxiliary civilian services to the Armed Forces."

BEQUESTS — Two of our members left substantial bequests to the National League.

PHOTOGRAPH BY FLORENCE BENTLEY

Sunshine in the Patio

EDITORIAL

★ As vacation time comes into sight, the regular volunteers, conscientious and trained in the group effort for which the National League has grown famous, announce to the Committee heads their leaves-of-absence. This makes us think of the substitute list so valuable if we are to serve without interruption. War Services do not recognize a vacation period. Red Cross Sections (sewing and knitting), Magazine addressing, telephoning from home where "unlimited switches" are possible, volunteers in the Lounge when women in the Armed forces and relatives who are given priorities which allow travel are hospitably served. Cafeteria service at noon and at night where members are joined by Army and Navy officials, Red Cross and Community Chest Committees—these and other volunteer "jobs" demand a long substitute list. Let those who still have some free time notify the Executive Office.

★ Much has been written about the need of books for men of the Armed Forces. It would seem that nothing new can be said and yet we must comment editorially in this Number of the National League for Woman's Service Magazine about the present Drives—first the California Book Drive which includes the American Merchant Marine Library Association and secondly the Red Cross Book Drive. Both of these are demanding of our best efforts, for through these fine channels we can send the food for thought which builds morale, to the far away lands where our Army and Navy fight and to merchant ships which convoy safely the material these forces need.

We have always our own National Defenders' Club Library which serves the boys who accept our hospitality and to which these same boys and Chaplains of other groups turn when they are given orders to sail but this month we give our first consideration to these other outlets for books and more books. What is a thousand books when millions of men are reading or would read if we could but serve them? Let us rearrange our groaning bookshelves and leave a few gaping spaces for the newer publications. A glorious dividend of inner satisfaction will repay us. The containers in our lobby make the distribution an easy one for all of us.

★ "No, I didn't see the film the National League showed last month, for I don't like war pictures! They make me sad."

The solemnity of this picture was its value. Its educative effect on those of us who saw it was something we would not have missed, for the very next week it helped us feel a peculiar sympathetic understanding with the boy who returned to us in the National Defenders' Club with three purple hearts to his credit since we had last seen him less than a year ago. He expected us to know that there is still a job ahead which may "make us sad" but which some of us in the name of the rest of us have to do. We did not fail him because the government picture had educated us. Its showing will go down in the history of the National League for Woman's Service as evidence of our determination to prepare ourselves for the task still ahead.

★ With the beginning of a new fiscal year it is important that membership cards be shown for the permission to use the facilities of the Clubhouse. True, the elevator operators may recognize those whom they have carried, but they cannot know whether or not these same people are present-day members in good standing. Your cooperation on this count will help preserve the building for the use of those who pay dues. Your acceptance of this ruling will force those who may be inclined to impose upon our hospitality to feel that of their own accord they should limit their visits or else join the National League. Passes for guests are always available at the Front Office.

★ Surpluses from gardens—fruits, and vegetables—always find a welcome at 465 Post Street and can be used for many purposes—National Defenders' Club and National League in many services. Conservation has made us conscious of the importance of using every little bit of produce. Members who live in suburban districts and members who have victory gardens in San Francisco will feel their effort well repaid if they will bring to the Clubhouse their "extras."

BOOKS

AN EMERGENCY NEED

★ "I thought the Army and Navy were supplying all their men now with books and games and music. Why is the Red Cross still doing the same thing?"

This question, reasonable enough and frequently asked, is answered by one word: emergency. "Reading matter and recreational equipment may be given by the Red Cross, on emergency, to men going overseas"—so reads an official order.

To realize how many and varied are the emergencies referred to, consult any volunteer in the Camp and Hospital Service. Or glance into their store-rooms, such as those at Grove and Gough Streets in San Francisco, where every day a succession of chaplains and other officers come in with their emergency requests.

"We need at least two hundred books, fifteen hundred magazines or so, a phonograph with a lot of records, and any games and musical instruments you can dig up," a young lieutenant is telling the Camp and Hospital worker. "And I'd like them right now. We've just come in, but were likely to pull out again almost any time."

"Isn't your ship supplied with any of these things?"

"Not yet. Our recreation consignment hasn't caught up with us. And in the meantime there isn't a darn thing on the ship for the men to do when they're off duty."

What is this next officer's emergency request? He comes with a plea from a small contingent of men stationed in a remote and isolated spot. They often have hours to kill, with nothing to do. It is too small a group to be receiving regular recreational supplies through the usual channels. "The men are so bored, they're going nuts," the lieutenant says. "Can you give us a couple of harmonicas and a bunch of books and magazines?"

Every day the requests come in, and, if verified as genuine "emergencies," are granted. Always one of the first items on any list is reading matter. "Emergencies" alone are requiring thousands of books and tens of thousands of magazines to be given out every month in the Bay Area Camp and Hospital centers.

What kinds of books are wanted? All kinds, for they will be read by all kinds of men. Our armed forces comprise a reasonably true cross-section of our total young population. The books on our library shelves at home are likely to be those that men on ships and at isolated posts will want to read.

Humorous books, of course, are popular. So are mystery and adventure stories. Our fighting men may themselves be playing parts in adventures more stirring and more heroic than any exploits of fiction: yet still they like to lose themselves in western romances and in gang-busting feats of G-men. Current books on the world at war are naturally in demand. But entirely different types of books, also, are wanted—books on technical subjects, philosophy, religion, poetry, the classics. Whatever has been written in response to human needs and human interests, that, in all probability, will fulfill a need in the lives of men living under the stress of war.

Often a chaplain or other officer returns to the Camp and Hospital headquarters to ask for a re-stocking of library shelves. "You'd be surprised, how many of the books you gave us are worn out and falling apart. They've been read over and over and passed around by so many hundreds of men!"

Thus it is that the service of providing books for our fighting men must continue, and must even increase, as military and naval activity in this area increases.

How will this be possible? Where will the books and magazines and the other supplies come from?

They must come from every one—from every organized group and from every individual who has such things to give. They must come not once a year but regularly, throughout the year, in a steady stream. Only by such active cooperation can the emergency requests be met. They must be met. Next to the sheer necessities of life and death—next to medical care and nursing service and blood plasma—next only to these in importance stands the necessity of food for men's minds and souls to keep them sane, to cheer them, to give them a link with normal living.

Recently a chaplain, returned from overseas, was asked, "What things contribute most to the morale of the men at war?" His answer was prompt: "Letters from home, music and books."

Mobile Magazine Library on New Guinea

NAVY

PHYSICAL FITNESS PROGRAM FOR WOMEN

by Lieut. (jg) H. M. Castello, USNR

Norma D. Chambers, Lieut. (jg) (N.C.) USNR, in charge of program for the nurses awaiting transportation overseas.

★ Although women in the United States Navy are not required to meet the specific standards demanded of men in terms of readiness for combat service in the fighting forces, it is now clear that in ever increasing numbers they will be called upon as full partners in defending their country against the enemy.

The supporting services for which women in the United States must at once prepare for, will demand the same high level of physical fitness as that demanded of men. It will be different in kind, but not in degree. Women must be physically fit as well as properly qualified to serve in the military forces of the United States.

The war in which we are now engaged portrays with unmistakable certainty the rugged nature of the demands on women. Women must prepare themselves for a standard of fortitude, resourcefulness and physical endurance comparable to the demands made upon pioneer women who sustained their full share of hardships and terror in the conquest of our western frontier.

Nothing should be left undone to insure that Navy Women going overseas are properly conditioned to meet the utmost demands of physical endurance. Such measures will contribute to the continuance of the present high efficiency and morale of the Navy.

A Physical Fitness Program has been developed in the Navy of varied activity, which includes conditioning exercises, corrective work, swimming, games, sports and rhythmic activities. The emphasis of this program is on the total development of big-muscle groups which are utilized to provide a strong basis for the later development of strength, agility and endurance. The concern is for the whole and not the specific development of parts. Increase in flexibility is a desirable outcome of this program as is increased cardio-vascular endurance.

The aims of the Navy Physical Fitness Program for Women are as follows:

1. To promote and maintain physical fitness of women in the Navy.
2. To increase endurance and strength in order to enable women in the Navy to have a reserve of energy *after* hard and prolonged activity.
3. To provide women in the Navy with the techniques of relaxation to enable them to utilize their energy to best advantage.
4. To develop a high degree of swimming ability in the women in the Navy, especially in those going overseas, either on hospital ships or advanced bases.

An intensive Warfare Aquatic Program for Navy Nurses awaiting transportation to Advanced Bases and Fleet Units in the Pacific is maintained by the Twelfth Naval District, Physical Training Office through the fine cooperation of the National League for Woman's Service Club of San Francisco.

All nurses are required to attend classes in "Abandon Ship" drills and to receive instruction in swimming until able to satisfactorily qualify as swimmers. A great deal of enthusiasm and application is demonstrated in this type of instruction prior to their shipping out, as they appreciate the fact that it is their last opportunity to participate in such a program. Non-swimmers are especially appreciative and records show that on an average they are able to qualify as swimmers after five hours of instruction. This exceptional record is due principally to their interest in learning these bare fundamentals, which may save their lives if found necessary to abandon ship.

LAWN BOWLING

by Margaret Geddes

★ The game of bowls, more popularly known as lawn bowling, or bowling on the green, and next to archery, believed to be the oldest competitive sport in the British Empire, is fast becoming one of the leading sports in the United States.

The American Lawn Bowling Association was admitted, in 1938, to the International Bowling Board, which is now comprised of nine English-speaking countries.

Although the game is in its infancy in the United States, it is experiencing rapid growth.

It is the firm conviction of ardent bowlers that if the public fully realized the great value of lawn bowling as a medium of health and enjoyment every village and town, in addition to large cities, would demand a bowling green.

The game calls for no expensive equipment or long-drawn-out instruction. It requires no particular physical prowess, nor is it the kind of game in which only youth shall be victorious. It is the only out-door game that can be played by a person of eighteen or one of eighty with equal skill and interest. There is no injurious physical strain.

The fascination of lawn bowling, the skill required, the exercise afforded, can be learned only by actual participation. It is ideal recreation for those who need out-door exercise of a stimulating nature. It is a haven of refuge for those whose physical condition forbids the strain of more vigorous sports.

In these strenuous days when every loyal citizen is working to capacity, relaxation of some sort seems very necessary for building up wasted tissues caused mentally and physically by too much work and not enough of play. There is no age limit in bowling. Country clubs are finding that the game makes it possible for them to keep the members when they have reached the inevitable stage at which golf becomes too strenuous. They will remain members to bowl.

John McLaren laid down a green in San Francisco in 1902, and established the game in the United States. The Bay Cities, Oakland, Berkeley, Richmond, Palo Alto, and Pittsburg, all have bowling greens. In Southern California the game is exceedingly popular.

The real home of bowling is Scotland. There are seven thousand greens in England, Scotland, and Australia, and eight hundred in Canada. In these countries the game is played by all on Sunday—royalty, social leaders, and the masses. Tradition has it that the nobility embraced the game with such fervor that even queens became "bowling widows": their husbands played on the green all day and then went home and boasted all evening of their scores.

At many of the Parliament Houses in Australia there are greens where the members can roll their bowls to heal the wounds caused by the sharp invectives hurled during a stormy session.

Players have a set of four bowls each. Originally, all bowls were imported from Scotland and made from Lingum Vitae, one of the hardest woods; now, they are manufactured from some composition material. Brunswick Balke is the manufacturer in the United States.

In Golden Gate Park there are three greens and every afternoon, unless very wet, they are open for play. The Recreation Commission have opened two beautiful greens at Sigmund Stern Grove, and in the happy future when normal conditions prevail these greens will accommodate many players. The greens in San Francisco are beautifully situated and are velvet-smooth, like a billiard table. They are accurate and keen, and are a veritable paradise for every bowler.

The Club Rooms are charmingly cozy and the visitor will be most hospitably received by the President, Mrs. George McIntyre.

There are many competitions going on in the club, and with other clubs. Strong, friendly rivalry is shown, but the creed of the bowler is, "Not what you win or lose, but how you play the game."

POETRY PAGE

Edited by Florence Keene

Time Is a Serpent

Time is a serpent slipping through the weeds
Swallowing moments bright as claret beads
Strung along a necklace. Silver and slim,
Under our feet we scarcely notice him:
Now his advance is swift, then strangely slack,
Always his course is forward, never back,
Although his progress every bush conceals,
Time is a snake forever at our heels.

Time is a serpent following a trail,
Adding each year a rattle to his tail:
Should we halt, he slithers on before—
Frightened, we rush to go ahead once more,
Knowing not when he'll strike or where or why,
Fearing the touch of fangs that means we die:
Time is a serpent guiding destinies,
Winding unseen along the centuries.

—Virginia Elizabeth Black.

Early Snow

Drawing their shawls of rime about their chins
The mountains drowse. The lake is diamond-crusted,
And small fat hills of snow betray the banks
Where unfamiliar pines emerge snow-dusted.

The wind is wheeling in a hush of frost
And few birds quit their covert in the hoar pines:
But slim brown creatures through the brittle weeds
Leave signatures along the hooded shore-lines.

—Virginia Elizabeth Black.

From the Desert's Edge

How sharp this longing for the call of rain!
Often at night I tell myself I hear
The far faint signalling. Alert, I strain
To catch the fluent note against my ear . . .
To feel the freshness of the full soft plash . . .
To smell the humid scent, which is earth's prayer . . ..
But find it only wind and palm leaves' clash,
Or drought seared boughs conferring in despair,
Or flecks of sand that whip my window sash:
No ease of moisture on the arid air
Like sleep on eyelids corrugate with pain . . .
Like fingertips releasing tight-bound hair.
Oh, for the silver clemency of rain!

—Neeta Marquis.

Redwood Forest in Winter

Dusk of the redwoods! Gloaming of the gods!
Shadows of silver and grey-green mystery!
Silence, with mighty finger laid on lips,
And rhythm, as of far-off heaving tides!

Where is the sunshine? Quenched in plumy boughs
Drowned in cavernous deeps of glaucous shade.
Down by the creek a semblance of it gleams
In one slim canyon maple's mellow gold.

Oh, sadness of these ancient presences!
Each redwood droops with its primeval load
Of somber loveliness, as if it bore
Secrets of grief from unrecorded times.

The footfall dies on terra cotta tufts
Shed in old showers from every mournful branch:
Swordferns like fountains leap out from the mold,
Among them violets or anemones.

But violet, huckleberry nor wild rose
Can cheer the hush of these vast twilight forms:
The white beam sifting through them from the snows
Of winter's moon is not more coldly still.

Gaunt spectral redwoods, dreaming from of Eld
Of dayspring beauty in a world far past!
The majesty of Time informs their mien:
Unending sorrow pulses at their hearts.

(Muir Woods) —Neeta Marquis.

White Petunias

Like pallid moths against the late hour's gloom
They brood in clusters on the velvet spray.
Frail widened wings mysteriously abloom
With cloudy softnesses undreamed of day.

Dim flakes of moonlight shaped to flower and bud,
Still, with the quietude of hushing snow. . . .
Yet rife with essences that halt the blood
Before they plunge it into quickened flow!

—Neeta Marquis.

Hour Before Dawn

Cobweb shadows traced on grass
White-washed by a horned moon dying
In a crystal western sky—
Winds lament it—thinly sighing:
Trees spread folds of shadow lace
Lavishly across the fluted
Pearl of petals—garden-bound—
Night sounds quiver, faintly muted:
Hills and valleys turn to crisp
Brilliance in the silver-hewn night;
Minds that seek this crystal hour
Rise clear-cut from wells of moonlight.

—Virginia Elizabeth Black.

Neeta Marquis *is a resident of Los Angeles. Her father, the late John Fenelon Marquis, a young Union officer during the Civil War, was the first of his name to come to the Pacific Coast. His war letters and those of pioneer California make a permanent collection in the Henry E. Huntington Library. Miss Marquis began her writing as a special contributor of features, editorial essays and short stories to the Los Angeles* Times. *She specializes in Southwestern material, and wrote the libretto of an early California opera, "Los Rubios," with the composer, Mary Carr Moore, which was produced in the Greek Theatre at Los Angeles for La Fiesta, 1931. She is a cousin of the late Don Marquis. "From the Desert's Edge" was published in* Westways, *"Redwood Forest in Winter" in* The Lyric West, *and "White Petunias" in* The Lyric.

Virginia Elizabeth Black *lives in Huntington Park. Her poems have appeared in verse magazines,* Sunset, *the New York* Times *and* Journal-American, *and the* Christian Science Monitor.

I HAVE BEEN READING...

Edited by Helen M. Bruner

Miracles Ahead, *by Norman V. Carlisle & Frank B. Latham.* The Macmillan Co. $2.75. Reviewed by Florence Bentley.

A Modern Foreign Policy for the United States, *by Joseph M. Jones.* The Macmillan Co. $1.35. Reviewed by Mrs. B. J. Smith.

Cloudless May, *by Storm Jameson.* The Macmillan Co. $3.00. Reviewed by Frances K. Langpaap.

The Innocents at Cedro, *by R. L. Duffus.* Macmillan Company. $2.00. Reviewed by Margaret V. Girdner.

Miracles Ahead

Heretofore connected with the past, "escape" literature can, however, take one into the future, as in "Miracles Ahead," by Norman V. Carlisle and Frank B. Latham.

One gathers that all sorts of improvements are scheduled for our homes, their heating, light, appearance and cost. Prefabricated houses will be numerous; constructed if you wish with detachable rooms that daughter may take with her when she marries!

Bare lots will frequently be rented, and then you get your house (or rooms) out of storage, and stand them up some afternoon.

Automobiles, we see, will be quite remarkable, with airplane gas, movable seats, and radar devices which, tuned to the wavelength of the town you wish to visit, will guide the car there, "on the beam."

The chapters on radio, global transportation, chemistry magic and "new food" are at once staggering and instructive, and written, like the rest of the book, in a style quite comprehensible to the layman. It will probably interest, startle, and embarrass other readers with attics!

A Modern Foreign Policy for the United States

This short and vital volume was written by Joseph M. Jones, educated in Texas and at the University of Pennsylvania, polished off by two years abroad, and finished by about ten years in our State Department under Secretary Hull. With such an experience he has much to give us in criticism of the past and plan for the future. He presents this under three heads: A modern foreign policy; The United States State Department; and Democracy.

Under the first head he discusses our lack of a foreign policy; we have had no "definite course or principle of procedure" but have lived in a "dreamworld as far as the realities of peace and world order are concerned."

Under the second head he criticizes severely the old fashioned methods in our State Department, the Hull-Wells controversy, necessary secrecy and a stupid refusal to give the people the facts. He urges a reorganization, some of which has been accomplished this year but not enough. This he discusses in a postscript which brings the volume up to date.

Under the third, Democracy in foreign affairs, treaty making is taken up. By constitution this is in the hands of the Executive with the consent of two thirds of the Senate then present. This permits a small group in the Senate to thwart the President and has led to a change in procedure known as executive agreements to avoid the "tyranny of the Senate minority." This would leave us with foreign affairs even more completely controlled by the executive.

The United States finds itself in a leading role in the world, ill-equipped for the part. This new responsibility requires development of new attitudes and in some cases new machinery. Read this powerful, short book and get some new ideas on how to "fulfill our international responsibilities and maintain our democracy."

Cloudless May

In that summer of 1940 nature seemed trying to compensate France for what might be coming, like a mother promising everything to a dying son. Day followed day in matchless succession, cloudless and beautiful. The crops had never been so heavy, the grass so green, the sky so blue. Against the background of this cloudless May move the tragic figures of the group of people who make up the upper classes of the provincial town of Seuilly in the valley of the Loire.

There is very little plot to this novel. It is rather a series of episodes showing the reactions of people to a time of great stress. To me it seems as though the book had been written not by an Englishwoman, but by a Frenchwoman. It seems impossible that Storm Jameson was not actually living in a town such as Seuilly at the time of the actual invasion.

Seuilly is a good sized town on the banks of the Loire, and at the time of the crisis portrayed in Cloudless May it includes among its inhabitants the Prefect, Bergeot, who cannot seem to separate his ambitions from his patriotism, the Countess de Freppel, his mistress, whose sordid early life has left her with but one desire—never to be poor again: Thiviers, the banker, who would rather see certain defeat than to face Republican socialism and be stripped of his cherished possessions (it is ironic that in the end it is Thiviers' Renoirs, his Ingreses, his Matisses which are the first of the objects scooped up by the Germans as they enter the town); Piriac, the senile General in charge of defenses, who, according to the younger officers on his staff, has not had a thought on war newer than the 18th century: General Woerth, his deputy, who has fanatically identified himself with Joan of Arc; Labenne, the peasant-born Mayor, who wishes to found a dynasty, and does not care whether it is French or German; Huet, the Deputy, an out-and-out-collaborationist: Mathieu, the Jewish journalist, who loses everything but his integrity; Colonel Rienne, the honest, disciplined and level-headed soldier and his friend Olliver, who deliberately blows himself up with the destruction of the bridge which saves Seuilly but a few short hours. All are consumed with lost hopes, vanity, ambition, treachery, greed, and pride. Opposed to them are the farmers and the peasant women who are content to wait until this crisis is past as so many others have passed—the Romans, the Goths, the Arabs, the hail storms and the droughts. They all pass and the land of France remains, with its fertile valleys, its tree clothed hills, its flowing rivers.

This is a long and very disturbing book, an exciting and an unhappy story. If you don't wish to be upset, enraged, engrossed, repelled and fascinated, don't read it. It is one of the few books I can remember of which I read every word; I felt I could not afford to skip any of it.

The Innocents at Cedro

★ When he was a sophomore in college in 1907, R. L. Duffus and his brother lived for the year with the great economist, Veblen, in a small cottage near Stanford University.

In this charming fragment of autobiography the author catches the idyllic quality of that year and of life when the world was young (to him) and men did not have to fight for their dreams. He explains by implication the effect upon his thinking of his association with a great man.

Although the plot revolves about the brilliant, enigmatic and amusing character of the great economist, reflected though it is through the unconscious hero worship of the author, the other characters are also drawn with remarkable vividness. The warm-hearted, embittered and consumptive student, Harry George, the practical and resourceful brother William, the heroic and hard-working father, and a number of other minor characters, give life and color to the story.

The author has used an interesting device, a host of good humored footnotes in which he makes thoughtful and wise judgments on his remembered enthusiasm. Stanford graduates will especially enjoy Mr. Duffus' picture of the old Stanford days, when the campus was in reality a farm.

Summer Reading

FROSSIA: E. M. Almedigen.

THE RAZOR'S EDGE: W. Somerset Maugham.

WHAT BECAME OF ANNA BOLTON: Louis Bromfield.

THE PROUD PEOPLE: Kyle Crichton.

CLOUDLESS MAY: Storm Jameson.

CRAZY WEATHER: Charles L. McNichols.

WAIT FOR MRS. WILLARD: Dorothy Langley.

BLESSED ARE THE MEEK: Zofia Kossak.

WEDDING DAY: Edwa Moser.

THE MOUNTAIN: Alice Beal Parsons.

A FITTING HABITATION: Agnes Rothery.

YANKEE FROM OLYMPUS: Catherine Drinker Bowen.

I WANTED TO SEE: Borghild Dahl.

SILLY GIRL: Angna Enters.

YOU'RE ONLY HUMAN ONCE: Grace Moore.

FOUR JILLS IN A JEEP: Carole Landis.

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From the Chaplain's Desk

By CHAPLAIN FRANCIS L. McGANN

Reprinted from Camp Parks' Log

★ Several times of late we have made reference in the columns of the LOG to the silly, flippant remarks we hear some people make about "what we are fighting for" in this war. The tremendous sacrifices already made by the nations of the world (whether victor or victim), the sorrows visited upon the bereaved families of our own American buddies and the blood shed by our mates on the fighting fronts lead us to hope that we will not become muddled in our thinking. It would be stupid for us not to see the importance of all our efforts towards bringing about a hasty end to the present war. Thus our War Bond Drive currently in progress should be recognized as a potent means of realizing our objectives.

Herbert Agar, formerly Editor of the Louisville COURIER-JOURNAL—and now a Naval Officer on active duty, in his book "A Time for Greatness," makes the following observation. "The United States would seem to be ordained to take the lead in bringing the spiritual sense of equality to the world. From the beginning we have talked in terms of 'all men.' There was a time when we came close to welcoming all men. Not the chosen few, not the successful or the superior or the well-bred. But the members of the human race. The lines on the Statue of Liberty still mean much to Americans.

Give me your tired, your poor,
Your huddled masses yearning to breathe free,
The wretched refuse of your teeming shore,
Send these, the homeless, the tempest-tossed, to me,
I lift my lamp beside the golden door.

"Here and there in our country, over quite large areas, we have produced the nearest approach to equality that has been seen in a society with advanced technology. We have shown ourselves that we can do better. The desire to do better is still in our hearts, if we can but unbury it in time. This is what Vice President Wallace meant when he said, looking forward to the people's century, 'Perhaps it will be America's opportunity to suggest the freedoms and duties by which the common man must live'.

"'We should be humble at the responsibility we face. The war aims of the United Nations are the historic aims of the United States. This is what we have always stood for; now the whole world is reaching toward it, as the last best hope of man. Now is the testing time for our country'."

Institute of International Relations

Tenth Annual Session, Mills College
Oakland 13, California, June 18 to 28 1944
Theme: "Our Decisions Now Shape the Future Peace"

TOPICS TO BE DISCUSSED

★ A Dynamic Faith for an Interdependent World . . . Are there certain moral principles which must be implemented internationally if durable peace is to be attained? What basic attitudes should Americans develop toward others? Lecturers: Shaffer, Kotschnig, and others.

The International Significance of the National Elections . . . How will the result of the elections affect America's role in world affairs? Will the United States' industrial and agricultural capacity be used to further international cooperation? Lecturers: Eby, Ragatz, White, and others.

Reconstruction of Occupied and Defeated Territories . . . What will be the relation of the United States, Britain, and Russia to countries as they are freed from Nazi control? Have we a common policy toward Germany? What kind of a world do underground groups in Europe want? How will the UNRRA work? Lecturers: Dolivet, Kotschnig, Wolfe, Landauer.

The United Nations and an Organized World . . . Is world government required for peace or are functional world structures sufficient? How can small nations be secure? Must the United States remain heavily armed indefinitely? Would an international police force work? Lecturers: Ragatz, Dolivet, Wolfe.

Russia's Postwar Role . . . What will Stalin want at the peace table? How shall we interpret the autonomy in foreign policy granted each Soviet Republic? Will Britain cooperate with Russia or try to balance her influence on the Continent? Lecturers: Wolfe, Kotschnig, and Dolivet.

Nationalism and Racialism . . . How has the war affected the position of racial minorities? Why are Germany and Japan aggressive? How can we integrate minorities in our local community? Lecturers: Watson, and others.

Economic Reconstruction at Home . . . How will the United States try to solve the employment problem? What does our mounting national debt really mean for the future? Lecturers: Landauer, Eby.

The United States and Latin America . . . How do the internal policies of the United States affect Latin-American countries? What are the next steps in creating better understanding and better economic conditions in this hemisphere? Lecturers: Hoge, White, and others.

Imperialism and the Future of Subject

RHODA ON THE ROOF

HATS

Beginning this month you will see the many new and interesting hats for 1944. . . . Straws and Fabrics to suit your particular needs and taste. Won't you come in some time soon and see the new selection? . . . Also bring in your last season's hats and let me remodel them into the newest creations.

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Peoples . . . Are we building a new imperialism in the Far East? How can the peoples of Asia and Africa move forward economically and politically? Should strategic bases over the world be internationalized? Lecturers: Ragatz, Price, and others.

Congratulations

★ The response of members to the request of the Hospitality Committee, that their membership tickets be shown at the door on every occasion has been most gratifying. Continue to practice this please. Even though you are a member of long standing, the member at the door may be a newcomer and not recognize you. And in any case, it is only fair that this particular rule have no exceptions. For the protection of our privileges as members, it is essential that every member show her card, not only to the attendant at the Club doorway, but at the entrance to the auditorium on program days. If you have not your card at the auditorium threshold, you will be requested to return to the desk for an identifying card. (Having had that experience herself this season, your editor assures you that this is an inflexible ruling!)

Substituting "at the elevators" for the words "at the door" this quotation from the Providence Plantations Club Magazine might very well have been written for our own Clubhouse.

Leadership

★ An Officer must possess certain essentials in order to be a leader. These are defined in the "14 Points" of the Officer Candidate School at Edgewood as follows:

1. Loyalty—True and unfailing devotion to a cause.
2. Simplicity—Being human; a sign of greatness.
3. Self-control—The secret of control of others.
4. Tact—"The lubricating oil of human relationships."
5. Energy, enthusiasm, and perseverance.
6. Commonsense, judgment, and acumen.
7. Assiduity—Hard work, application, and diligence.

Of Interest to Bridge Players

★ The story of the deck of cards which W. E. McKenney, executive secretary of the American Contract Bridge League, donated to be "sold" for war bonds on the Victory Auction radio program is unusual. In presenting the deck on the air, Mr. McKenney told how Generals Eisenhower, Clark, Gruenther and Commander Butcher, after having completed their plans for the invasion of North Africa back in November, 1942, had played a rubber of Bridge to ease the tension and nervousness while they "sat" in the middle of the ocean awaiting the attack. After the rubber some of the cards were autographed by the players. This spectacular deck of cards was "sold" for $25,000 in war bond purchases.

Pit 5 is ready

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Pit 5, a new hydroelectric giant situated on the Pit River in Shasta County, goes into service the forepart of May. The mighty generators of this new plant are important units of the P. G. and E. interconnected power system. They materially assist in meeting the increased requirements of war industries, military and naval establishments, and civilian electric needs.

When the War is over and our peace-time ways of life are resumed, Pit 5 will continue to aid in the progress and development of northern and central California. This additional generating capacity of more than 200,000 horsepower gives assurance to industries, farms and homes that the electric facilities of this Company always will be adequate in both War and Peace.

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CHILDREN'S HOUR SATURDAYS
MEN'S GUEST NIGHT FRIDAYS
SPECIAL PARTIES *may be arranged*

HOURS

Wednesday	3:30 - 6:30
Thursday .	3:30 - 5:30
	6:30 - 8:00 p.m.
Friday . .	3:30 - 7:30
Saturday .	10 - 2

GOOD HEALTH IS A MAJOR FACTOR IN SUSTAINED DEFENSE

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE

MAGAZINE

JUNE
1944
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NATIONAL LEAGUE
for WOMAN'S SERVICE
JUNE CALENDAR

SWIMMING POOL HOURS:

Wednesday — 3:30 - 6:30 p. m.
Thursday — 3:30-5:30 — 6:00-8:00 p. m.
Friday — (Men's Guest Night) 3:30 - 7:30 p. m.
Saturday — 10:00 - 2:00

JUNE — 1944

1—Needlework Guild	Room 214	10 a.m.-4 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m.
French Class — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Room 209	2 p.m.
Swimming Pool		3:30-5:30; 6-8 p.m.
Keep Fit Class	Gymnasium	5:30-6 p.m.
2—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a.m.
Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
3—Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
6—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
7—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
8—League Shop Sewing	Room 214	10 a.m.-4 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m.
French Class — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Room 209	2 p.m.
Swimming Pool		3:30-5:30; 6-8 p.m.
Keep Fit Class	Gymnasium	5:30-6 p.m.
Thursday Evening Program: A program of colored pictures of "Alaska and the Pacific Northwest," given by Mr. Milton L. Dean	North Room	7 p.m.
9—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a.m.
Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
10—Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
13—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
14—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
15—Needlework Guild	Room 214	10 a.m.-4 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m.
French Class — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Room 209	2 p.m.
Swimming Pool		3:30-5:30; 6-8 p.m.
Keep Fit Class	Gymnasium	5:30-6 p.m.
16—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a.m.
Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
17—Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
20—British War Film "Desert Victory"—Members and Guests. No charge	North Room	7:30 p.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
21—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
22—League Shop Sewing	Room 214	10 a.m.-4 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m.
French Class — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Room 209	2 p.m.
Swimming Pool		3:30-5:30; 6-8 p.m.
Keep Fit Class	Gymnasium	5:30-6 p.m.
Thursday Evening Program: *Monodrama—"The Song of Bernadette,"* given by Miss Lavinia Crawford, dramatic reader	North Room	7 p.m.
23—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a.m.
Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
24—Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
Children's Swim Party — Games, races and prizes — Tickets 90c Cafeteria luncheon following		11 - 12 a.m.
27—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
28—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
29—Needlework Guild	Room 214	10 a.m.-4 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m.
French Class — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Room 209	2 p.m.
Swimming Pool		3:30-5:30; 6-8 p.m.
Keep Fit Class	Gymnasium	5:30-6 p.m.
30—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a.m.
Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.

NATIONAL LEAGUE for WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

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A New Booklet

For Wartime Homemakers On the Care and Use of Lighting Equipment

Americans on the home front are serving by saving tin cans, fats, paper, gasoline and tires — everything Uncle Sam needs for Victory.

But the need to conserve on so many things is apt to make you cut down on everything, blindly, without first stopping to think. Saving light at the expense of sight, for example, is the most dangerous thing you could do, especially if in your home there are growing boys and girls.

Happily, you can provide good light in defense of good eyes and still live up to your consumer pledge: "... I will take good care of the things I have. I will waste nothing."

The new booklet, "How to Get More Light for Your Money," with its 16 pages of Victory ideas, tells how to conserve light while providing better "see-ability." Send for your free copy today.

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Please send me your free booklet "How to Get More Light for Your Money."

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ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ MEMBERSHIP CARDS, 1944-1945: Only our current membership cards are now being accepted, as May 15th was the final delinquent date set for those who had failed to pay their dues. Should a member present a last year's card she will be asked to call at the Executive Office. To avoid embarrassment members who have neglected to pay their dues should procure their current membership card immediately.

★ CHILDREN'S SWIM PARTY: On Saturday morning, June 24th, at 11 o'clock a swimming party for children will be held in the Pool. There will be games and races with prizes (25c War Stamps) awarded for first place. A Cafeteria luncheon will be served afterward in the Cafeteria. Tickets 90c including luncheon. Make reservations at Swimming Pool or Executive Offices. Members' children may bring guests for whom reservations must also be made.

★ NEEDLEWORK GUILD: The National League Section of the Needlework Guild, organized in memory of Mrs. John Leale, meets every first, third and fifth Thursday in Room 214 of the Clubhouse. This group accomplishes much work during the year, and is responsible annually for the contribution of several hundred articles of clothing to the In-Gathering. The membership is always anxious to expand and will welcome new-comers who may wish either to join their sewing group or make contributions which will enable them to purchase more materials for their work. Members of the National League are invited to visit these busy workers on any one of the above days, when they can actually see the fine work that is being accomplished.

★ BOOKS: California Book Drive for Service Men is still under way and we have placed two large containers in our Lobby for the convenience of members. Books and more books are needed for our boys. Many are practically worn out from use, lost entirely, or left on the Islands. We therefore urgently appeal to our members to support this drive so that every transport that leaves this port will have an adequate supply.

★ HOUSING: We are still anxious to have members list their extra rooms with us, as we have many requests for housing. With Summer approaching and more workers coming to San Francisco, the housing shortage will be felt more than ever. We sincerely hope that members of the National League will respond to this vital need.

★ VOLUNTEER SERVICE: Many of our new members have not signed up for Volunteer Service, in many instances saying that they wished to wait until they became better acquainted. Now that Summer is practically here, and we must have substitute help we suggest that some of our interested new members list their names with the Executive Office. It is a nice way to learn the details of our various Club departments, then one can decide in which department to give permanent Volunteer Service.

★ LEAGUE SHOP: Orders taken for colored paper napkins, coasters and guest towels, individually marked with names or initials. Printing done in gold, silver or contrasting shades. Attractively packed in gift boxes.

★ VACATION READING: During June, July and August members who are leaving town for the summer may take six renewable books from the library instead of the usual four. These books may be kept six weeks without being renewed and may be returned by mail. It will not be possible to renew the books beyond the six weeks' period, however, since by this very arrangement two automatic renewals are granted. Please tell the volunteer on duty that you wish the special vacation privilege so that your books will be stamped with the proper date. We are sorry that we can not include seven and ten day books in the vacation privilege. These books may be kept only for the period indicated on the date slip and may not be renewed.

★ THURSDAY EVENING PROGRAMS: On June 8th a program of colored pictures of "Alaska and the Pacific Northwest" will be given by Mr. Milton L. Dean. On June 22nd, Miss Lavinia Crawford, Dramatic Reader, will give a Monodrama "The Song of Bernadette."

★ RED CROSS KNITTING: Figures are sometimes startling. Last month we made 368 garments and the total hours—that means knitting and the Volunteers in No. 210—were 5,476. Nevertheless we need more knitters. Talking to a soldier the other day, we admired his sleeveless sweater. He said it was a present from home and added "the Red Cross sweaters are given to the men going over-seas, and rightly so, but we do envy them those sweaters!" We are making: a few more helmets, sleeveless sweaters in khaki, turtleneck sweaters in blue for the Navy, mufflers, gloves, stump socks, Navy scarfs, watch caps and white seaboot stockings.

★ BRITISH WAR INFORMATION FILM: "Desert Victory" to be shown at the Club on Tuesday, June 20th, t 7:30 p. m. in the North Room. This film is the story f the British Eighth Army's triumphant advance across he desert to Tripoli. The camera moves with the advance nd shows the troops entering Tripoli after 80 days of ighting and 1300 miles from their starting point. We ave arranged for a special showing of "Desert Victory" or our members and their guests. There will be no charge —Tuesday evening, June 20th 7:30 p. m., North Room.

★ CONTRACT BRIDGE: Bridge is a wonderful recreation during these parlous times. You can't play and think about something else at the same time so it gives real relaxation by forcing the mind, for a time at least, into other channels, leaving it relaxed for a return to arduous and strenuous work. Our popular tournaments offer this relaxation. They are held each Tuesday afternoon at one-thirty and each Friday evening at seven-thirty. Men are welcome Friday evenings. Fee twenty-five cents.

British War Information Film

"DESERT VICTORY"

TO BE SHOWN

IN THE CLUBHOUSE

IN THE NORTH ROOM - 7:30 P. M.

TUESDAY - JUNE 20

CHILDREN'S SWIM PARTY

SATURDAY - JUNE 24 - 11 A. M.

GAMES OF ALL KINDS
RACES - PRIZES

followed by

CAFETERIA LUNCHEON

PLEASE MAKE RESERVATIONS . . . TICKETS 90c *for Swim & Lunch*

Skyline — Mission Dolores — Chinatown — Fisherman's Wharf
Four of the many historical spots of colorful San Francisco

EDITORIAL

★ The gratifying response to our Editorial of last month asking for books for Red Cross and American Merchant Marine Library Association merits our thanks. These particular drives may be finished but the need for books and magazines and games—and then books and magazines and games all over again—never finishes. Paper melts in the tropics, pages fall to pieces after hundreds of readings, and ships go down in battle with libraries of months of assembling destroyed in the fraction of a minute. Islands with new bases take the entire ship's complement and the transport returns devoid of reading matter.

To our readers we again speak in earnest appeal for help in filling the boxes in the foyer and of supplementing the cartons which the National Defenders' Club distributes through Chaplains and Special Services. Games and musical instruments are even more difficult to obtain. Every donor member can be proud to channel these gifts through the National Defenders' Club which has come to mean so much to many a far-away soldier and sailor and marine.

★ A recent lecturer said that the United States—as no other nation in the history of the world—was now being called upon for two severe tests—one the ability to assume untold responsibility, the other the power of exercising almost unlimited imagination. Situated beyond the striking arm of the enemy, endowed with vast natural resources and industrial manpower, untouched by hunger or by famine or want of any kind, Americans truly have a grave responsibility. They must share the sorrows and imagine the needs which they as a nation peculiarly can help to mitigate. As the zero hour of invasion approaches, as our "boys" go "over the top" for our sakes, let us pray for strength to equal the fortitude which our brave allies and our brave sons will be called upon to show, and let us try to imagine their lives so that we may rise to heights of sympathetic understanding of their heroism.

★ With the first recruitment of women into the armed forces, the main duties assigned were clerical. Out of the business world these women quietly fitted into their respective jobs, asking nothing more than opportunity to "release a man for the fighting front" as the posters had asked. The dignity and efficiency of these pioneers, the conscientiousness of their service has definitely convinced the men whose commands they take that more and more women must be persuaded to come into training for technical jobs of all kinds. Today the call is sent forth for girls of College age who can enlist for intensive training in technical work of every kind in the Armed Forces. The opportunity which has been given young men of America is now open to young women. The National League for Woman's Service has been asked by Army, Navy and Marine officials to spread the word of this new field of learning and opportunity.

★ A city that can boast out-door athletic sports the year round and sports in summer with cool breezes from the Pacific tempering the heat of the valleys, that can listen to music out of doors under Eucalyptus and orchard trees or Redwood Grove or indoors in stately Opera House conveniently located, that can give to the stay-at-homes excitement of new discovery and to visitors the thrill of hills and valleys and cosmopolitan life at one and the same time is certainly a city of parts.

This Number of the Magazine has indulged in the sport of becoming acquainted with one's own residence. Rambles have been plotted, off and on, across its pages in the past. This month a resumé of music is presented by Florence Bentley, of athletics by Virginia Chilton and of San Francisco in general by Marie Hicks Davidson. In the latter part of the Number a directory of spots one should know has been compiled from past stories and is available as reference. There is no reason why staying at home as a war-time duty cannot be made an exhilarating experience in this City by the Golden Gate.

Athletics In San Francisco And Environs

by Virginia Chilton

★ A love of athletics seems to be born and bred in every healthy American and here in the Bay Area we have an unusual opportunity to indulge our tastes. Thanks to our climate, most games may be played all the year round. This has played a big part in the success of our young athletes over contenders from other parts of the country.

In tennis especially has this been true. Helen Wills. Helen Jacobs and Alice Marble were all products of Bay Area courts, as were many of the fine men players; Maurice McLoughlin, "Little Bill" Johnston and Don Budge. to mention only a few of the most outstanding.

Probably the coaches at the Berkeley and California Clubs and at the courts in Golden Gate Park have developed most of our top-ranking players but for the few who have any serious ambition to be ranked Number One. there are thousands who play wholly for the fun of the game. For them there are courts in every neighborhood park and small suburban district.

Golf is another year-round game in San Francisco and its environs. There is a municipal course at Lincoln Park. whose beauties rival those of the Pebble Beach Club and one at Harding Park. near Lake Merced. Many of the communities across the Bay have their public links and there are private clubs on both sides of the Bay which offer splendid courses. with the added attraction of not being as crowded as the municipal links.

Baseball is popular here. as it is in all parts of the country. Many of the leading players in the Big Leagues started on the sand lots about the Bay region. then playing on the San Francisco "Seals" or Oakland "Acorns" before going on to the National or American Leagues.

Golden Gate Park offers the facilities for many different types of sport. For the lover of lawn bowling there are good greens which can be used throughout most of the year. Stowe Lake has boats for those who like to row and another lake is the headquarters for a fly-casting Club where one may develop the skill necessary to catch the wily trout. lurking in the streams across the Bay.

If model yachts are your hobby. you can sail them on Spreckles Lake which is also in the Park. It is a pretty sight to see a regatta of miniature sailing craft beating before the wind as though guided by fairy crews. Shipwrecks occur but without the serious consequences sometimes attendant to the upset of larger craft. A push with a long pole will dislodge the one which goes aground on a hidden shoal. or the same pole will pull the capsized yacht to shore to be righted and set asail again.

The Park also contains handball courts. soft ball and baseball diamonds. a cricket field and polo field. There is even a track where trotting enthusiasts match their horses on Sunday mornings or riders from the two Riding Academies exercise their mounts when they tire of the long bridle paths which wind through the Park to the Beach.

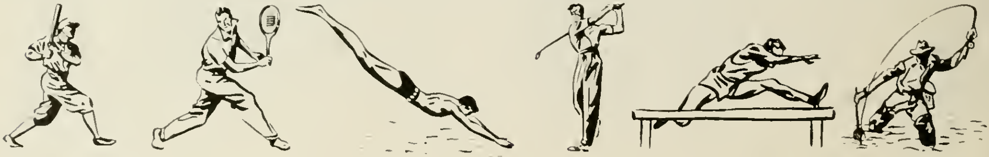
Anglers can satisfy their longing for sport both by surf fishing along the Ocean Beach or Marina or by trolling on the Bay, despite restrictions of war time necessity.

For the hardy there is great fun plunging into the Pacific breakers. followed by a run along the shore. Those who prefer a safer swim or high diving may find that in one of the many good indoor plunges and of course in Fleishhacker Pool. said to be the largest outdoor pool in the world.

It's a rare day in San Francisco when there is not a brisk breeze to delight a yachtsman's heart and the yacht clubs which dot the shores of the Bay testify to the popularity of the sport. All types of pleasure craft. from small speed boats to three-masters. may be seen tied up at their berths waiting for the weekend sail which is the recreation of their owners. Nowadays it is necessary to have permission from the Coast Guard to sail on the Bay. and some of the craft are in the defense of our country. but yachting still flourishes and provides health and enjoyment for those who love this sport above all others.

It is impossible to do more than mention a few of the remaining recreations that can be found in this region. Football is a great attraction for all the family. from junior's scrub team to Granddad's vicarious thrill at seeing his Alma Mater win from the same bitter rival he played against in '98. Now he can get his exercise from archery or pitching horseshoes

(Continued on page 13)



Serene—and Quite Aware of Fate

by Marie Hicks Davidson

★ I know a radiant city, a place where the heart's every need is supplied without the asking.

It's a bonny place, set on a peninsula which forks into sky-blue water, frothing ocean on one side and hill girt bay on the other. Overhead are clouds of tumbling white or banks of fog or just wine-like air in spaces which cause the heart to contract, so lovely are their vistas. Its streets are wide thoroughfares lined with buildings of stone, wood, cement and brick, each a little congieres in itself, where the pursuit of happiness plays a major part in the day's program.

And 'tis there I am going this summer when vacation times comes. For hours each day I shall lie in the sun and rest my very fibres. And then I'll arise and, slipping their leashes upon my wiggly Pekingese, Ping and Pong, I'll walk those beloved streets and smell and see and touch the flowers which line the pavements.

There's something strange about this city, a magic which keeps it forever new to the senses. Although I've known its charms for many years it has never become "old hat." It is as new and pristine as if I had come from Mars and were seeing it for the first time.

We'll go today to the wide, sandy beach which faces the Pacific Ocean, and stretches southward to cliffs miles away. We'll watch the bathers and swimmers, the laughing babies and wholesome children. The breakers have rolled with just that rhythm for millions of years, never missing a beat, and the spray has spumed with just such clean salty fragrance. But now is no time for philosophy. Relaxation is the order of the day.

And so we amble a few hundred yards to the Fleishhacker Zoo, where gazelles and giraffes look us over with scathing hauteur. I keenly feel their great indifference to my importance in the animal kingdom, but Ping and Pong mind not at all. Their interest is in the innumerable monkeys whose chatter rises above the other cries and cackles. Monkeys, I decide, are a whole day's study, and I make a silent vow to go back there and spend more time in an endeavor to learn many things which they delight in keeping from humankind.

The keeper of the zoo, Cary Baldwin, shows us over the place with all the manner of a court chamberlain. Elephants and camels eye us with mild disfavor as we pass to the cages where lions and tigers chafe and fret and roar. No circus in all the land has such a menagerie. And here it is, the year around, with no admission charged. Another silent vow is made; I shall bring my little grandniece, Kristin Buck, to see these strange animals. Up to now she doubtlessly thinks of them as pictures in a mangled book. She won't believe her eyes, of course, but her nose will remove all doubts. After a time we seek the cafeteria and have a delicious luncheon and in the afternoon again watch these fantastic beasts until the sun begins to sink into the Pacific Ocean.

Next is the aviary in Golden Gate Park, hidden in a leafy dell. Chirping, cawing, snatches of birdsong and wierd sounds come from all directions. Color radiates from every branch. If there is a bird missing from all of God's feathered creatures only an ornithologist would know it. Tiny humming birds and orioles, parrots and parakeets of every clime go

(Continued on page 14)

SUMMER CONCERTS

by Florence Bentley

★ Since early days, San Francisco has offered its inhabitants a wide variety of musical events. Through the years, however, one gathers that our rapid musical development was inspired by a great appreciation and interest. This summer we may look forward to at least three splendid series of programs: a quite natural outgrowth of such early-day wonders as that first orchestra of fourteen Indians, in Mission Dolores!

With no wish to be irreverent, "chamber music" scheduled for *this* summer, includes the playing of all the Beethoven quartets by the matchless Budapest String Quartet. Many will recall the very beautiful setting last year in the rotunda of the San Francisco Museum of Art. The series will again be presented there.

Reversing the procedure of 1943, the Budapest Quartet will give Sunday afternoon recitals at Mills College, comprising modern quartet music. The San Francisco offerings start at the Museum on Tuesday evening, June 27.

Many are already looking forward to the concerts at Stern Grove. Proceedings there will be off to a fine start on June 11, with the annual carnival for children; followed by the customary symphonic and ballet programs, and perhaps some opera.

As for the Marin Music Chest, transportation worries are practically nil this summer, for Greyhound buses will leave 7th and Mission streets, to be met by taxis in San Rafael, which in turn, will take one to the concerts. As in the past, they will take place in the lovely outdoor setting at Forest Meadows, San Rafael, members of the Chest attending for the renowned and unbelievable sum of 25c!

In answer to the great demand, there will be an "Indian Summer" ballet program at the end of the series, and, among the four or five concerts scheduled, is the first solo recital in this region of Ezio Pinza. Those who have heard his charming recordings of old Italian airs, know what a treat is in store.

Sigmund Stern Grove

Yet to be enjoyed by San Franciscans, are three more operettas in the annual series here: "Show Boat," and then "Sally," opening June 19, and the "Song of Norway" which opens July 3. The latter is to be a world première, and one hears that the music, all derived from favorite compositions of Edvard Grieg, is completely enchanting. The cast boasts two Metropolitan Opera stars: Irra Petina and Lansing Hatfield, plus the entire Ballet Russe de Monte Carlo.

Confronted with such a repast, one feels both happy and a little smug to be a resident of such a musical community! And perhaps in years to come, there will be a resumption of the summer symphony down the peninsula, for it does seem incredible that our symphony season should end after a brief, tantalizing sixteen weeks.

There have been vague rumors of outdoor band concerts, and these have always been popular in past years. How one regrets having missed that now legendary "grand concert" in old prints of San Francisco. Information as to the program is hard to procure, but it seems that they *did* play the "Anvil Chorus" from Verdi's "Il Trovatore." Along with the band, there was an orchestra of 135, a mammoth chorus, and one hundred firemen played on anvils, with cannon fired at intervals!

And although we since have grown up, musically, the importance of music, to San Franciscans, is as real and enduring as ever.

POETRY PAGE

Edited by Florence Keene

Dreams

Gladly I close the doors of day. and turn
Through night's dim purple portals. Never noon
Beheld such blossoms as this shadow-moon
Hath brought to silver-petaled beauty. Urn
Of legend brimming with far-fabled wine
Never enclosed such amber drops as lie
In these enchanted goblets. Sorcery
Of strange song brings the heart its anodyne.

Soft is the sheen of amethyst: subdued
The splendor of blue opals: and pale fire
Glimmers where priestess-lilies. tall. aspire
To touch the moon—ethereal. rainbow-hued.
And ah. the fragrance of that star-spring rose
That past sleep's silver-shadowed portal blows!

—Susan Myra Gregory

Our Children's Children

When they inquire—for they will inquire—
Our children's children who sow the arid hill
And strain at dregs to ease their thirst's desire—
When they demand. "Who let the full cup spill?
Who placed the worthless vouchers in the till.—
Ignored the lost tradition.—blinked at fire?"—
We shall not answer: we shall be stark and still.

When they demand. "In years before the battle—
What were our sires and grandsires doing. when
The need was clear for thrift. for flocks and cattle.
For truth and faith and brotherhood in men?—
For holding fast to liberty again?"—
We. prodigals of time and chance and chattel.
With faces covered shall be sleeping then.

—Lydia Rader Billings.

Searchlight

Steel blades of light like points of scimitars
Pierce through the scurrying clouds and stab the sky.
—As if quick darting children played "I spy"
And tiptoed daringly across the stars.
Or raced from here to there to thrust sharp bars
Of light at foes and thus identify
Those who hide there and with triumphant cry
Startle them from out their cloud-hung towers:—

They sweep the heavens with their blue-white flame.
They seem to pierce into the everywhere
Of space. there to disrupt its ancient planes
And reach the hiding place of him whose name
Was Cain and fling the challenge "Who goes there?"
Cain now rains death on Abel from sky lanes.

—Caroline Wadsworth Turner.

Conquest

Kingdoms rise. kingdoms fall.
Armies come. armies go.
White above the Roman wall
This year's locust hangs her snow.

Creeds dissolve like mist in morn:
Broken are the Aztec gods.
But the golden Aztec corn
Lifts immortal from the clods.

Still from out the dust of Troy
Blossom buds that Helen knew:
Still meet rose-lipped girl and boy
In the roses and the dew:

Still the old sweet ways of spring
Touch man's heart like healing rain.
And to fields of battle bring
Springing grass and starting grain.

Never old. ever young.
Comes the miracle of May.
Past gray ruins whose banners flung
Challenge proud to yesterday.

O'er forgotten terraces
Where again the grasses creep.
And the silver olive trees
Smile and murmur in their sleep.

Kings are come. kings are sped.
But the lupine still returns.
O'er the broken arrow-head
Year by year the poppy burns.

—Susan Myra Gregory.

Interval

Upon this mountain. far above the sound
Of tocsins on the restless winds of fear.
I find my thinking solaced and unbound
Where cool trails climb and stars bend bright
and near.

Faint whisperings of oak and fir emboss
The silence that relieves a troubled mind.
Thoughts cannot dwell on war and death and loss
When every ugly stump is ivy twined.

The mauve that blends with twilight's deepened blue
Drapes silver-tip and pine in folds of mist
That brush the moss and violet like dew.
And smother dread in clouds of amethyst.

I do not count it wrong here to forget
For one short space the litigated seas:
Aeons ago this mountain stood. and yet.
Though it has looked on turmoils grim as these.

Unrest has ever calmed within the call
Of streamlets in their headlong hurrying.
Here nothing checks the thrush's madrigal.
Nor stays the dappled lily's blossoming.

Lydia Rader Billings.

Caroline Wadsworth Turner *lives in San Francisco. Her poem. "Searchlight." was printed in the Washington (D. C.)* Evening Star *in 1941.*

Susan Myra Gregory *lived in Monterey at the time of her death. several years ago. She attended the University of California. and was the sister of Jackson Gregory. the novelist. A volume of her poems. "Shadows of Wings." was published by the Troubadour Press. San Diego. in 1930.*

Lydia Rader Billings *resides in Los Angeles. Her poems on this page are reprinted from her book of verse. "As Petals Fall." recently published by the Hollycrofters. Hollywood. Calif.*

I HAVE BEEN READING...

Edited by Helen M. Brunner

Born Under Saturn, a biography of William Hazlitt, *by Catherine Macdonald Maclean*. The Macmillan Company. $3.50. Reviewed by Lois McQuaid.

They Were Sisters, *by Dorothy Whipple*. The Macmillan Company. $2.50. Reviewed by Stella Huntington.

Romance in the First Degree, *by Octavus Roy Cohen*. The Macmillan Company. Reviewed by Vera Slaughter.

Boot, a Marine in the Making, *by Cpl. Gilbert P. Bailey*, USMCR. The Macmillan Company. $2.50. Reviewed by Cpl. Betty L. Branch, USMCR, and Cpl. Elizabeth Crombie, USMCR.

Born Under Saturn

★ This life of Hazlitt is not a book for the average reader, but one who has a special interest in the great Romantic period of English literature will find here much to interest him. Miss Maclean's "Dorothy Wordsworth: the early years" has established her position as an authority on this period and its great and lesser figures. There is no question of the scholarly soundness of her work for she has gone to the original sources in letters, journals and periodicals of the day. She has, indeed, a gift for picturing vividly those men and women who associated with and influenced Hazlitt. Her study of Wordsworth and Coleridge in relation to him show all too clearly the clay feet of those idols.

For Byron and Shelley, Hazlitt had little use, but he admired Keats tremendously and was practically worshiped by that young poet in return. Some of the most beautiful and moving passages in this book deal with Charles and Mary Lamb, those warm-hearted friends of struggling writers and artists and actors. Among the galaxy of lesser figures moving across Hazlitt's life are pictured his first and second wives, to both of whom he brought great unhappiness; the unfortunate Sarah whom he loved so desperately but who would not marry him; the Robinsons; Haydon, the artist; John Scott, the publisher, and his friend, David Wilkie; John and Leigh Hunt; the unspeakable Godwin, and Landon, whose laughter, "in peals and climbing," as Leigh Hunt says, was provoked by Hazlitt's sallies of wit.

By all of these Miss Maclean does well; but she seems often to forget that this is Hazlitt's story. The weight of her scholarship, the analysis of his essays and the circumstances which occasioned them, his friends and their interests and prejudices, his enemies and their overwhelming shortcomings, become so predominant that one feels as if he were peering around enormous packing boxes to glimpse the drama being played out in the secret recesses. And this is a powerful drama, a tragedy worthy of better telling. Despite the fact that Hazlitt is an enormously interesting person, that his life was the continual struggle of a truly noble, high-minded and passionate soul against overwhelming odds, that the struggle culminates in a series of disasters worthy of great tragic drama—despite all this, Born Under Saturn, is a dull book to read.

They Were Sisters

★ The married lives of three sisters, each one very different from the others. The first half of the book is only, or so it seems, about the husband of one of the sisters. He is the heavy father type and a most unpleasant person. One can only think of Elsie Dinsmore's father or Mr. Barrett in the Barrett's of Wimpole Street. Was there ever such a dreadful father, I wonder? Thank goodness I have never known one. The other two sisters were more fortunate in their husbands, but except for William, Lucy's husband, a most delightful "Director of Education," and Judith, the lovely child who unfolds before your eyes, there is no one in the book one would care to have for a friend.

If one was brought up in one's youth on Mrs. J. H. Ewing's books one welcomes a real English story, beautiful English country and pleasant English people, with the, to us odd, English expressions; trunk-call for long distance, reel of cotton for spool of thread and so on. Such books do help us to feel at home with our English Cousins.

ROMANCE IN THE FIRST DEGREE

★ Devotees of Octavus Roy Cohen will welcome his fifty-first book, "Romance in the First Degree," a mystery novel so cleverly constructed that the complete solution is revealed only on the last page.

Jerry Franklin, who tells the story, is just back from World War II, wounded and honorably discharged. The other characters involved in this drama of high life, low life and night life are: Mr. Cameron, real estate magnate, and Jerry's pre-war employer; Rita Cameron, Jerry's one-time fiancee; Ronnie Halliday, Rita's present fiancee; Sandy Cameron, Rita's younger sister; Alan Cameron, son; Linda Cameron, Alan's wife, a former Alabama widow; Leo North, black market operator; John Mitchell, corpse, formerly Leo's partner; Zora Sherman, siren and John Mitchell's former "girl-friend"; Nick Alto, Zora's pal; Holly Hamilton, the current rage of Hollywood, and now playing Broadway; Rufus Stirling, Holly's manager; Rex Cooper of Variety magazine.

Because of his friendship with Alan Cameron, Mr. Cameron and Sandy Cameron beg Jerry Franklin to try to solve the mystery which has engulfed Alan and Linda. Despite Mr. Cameron's optimistic statement: "Your job won't be very exciting," Jerry experiences palpitating moments from the time he enters the Camerons' lavish eighteenth floor apartment in New York's east Fifties and progresses to the various murder locales—a shadowy deserted roadhouse, a Greenwich Village side-street, a motion-picture star's apartment, an underground office of a black market operator. Before Jerry Franklin and Sandy Cameron solve the mystery terrifying Alan and Linda, four corpses and several very satisfactory romances are introduced into this exciting (but not gruesome) tale written in the polished, professional, metropolitan style of which Octavus Roy Cohen is master.

Boot, a Marine in the Making

★ To those of us who have experienced the trials and tribulations of the Marine Corps Boot Camp, Boot is highly entertaining. However, anyone who has not undergone the same training probably would not enjoy it nearly so much because we read our own experiences into it between the lines.

Corporal Bailey, now Sergeant Bailey, USMCR, is from Indiana, a newspaper man. He spent a year in England as an exchange student. He taught in the University of Indiana before entering the Marine Corps. He is now somewhere in the Pacific. The book is well illustrated with full-page photographs.

(Continued from page 8)

in the Park, skeet shooting near Lake Merced or, in the days before rationing, rolling great cheeses with the devotees of that peculiar sport.

Soccer, rugby and basketball have their following, as do badminton and squash-racquets.

Those who like walking have beautiful trails to follow in Marin County; the most popular being those up Mount Tamalpais and to Muir Woods. In San Francisco, the Park and Beach give splendid opportunities for brisk walking or you can hire a bicycle and enjoy the fresh air and exercise in the spirit of the Gay Nineties.

Ice skating is growing in popularity and as our rinks are made of artificial ice, we can cool off on the warmest days by donning our steel blades and imagining we are in Alaska.

With all these activities and the many more we might find if we tried, it is no wonder that San Francisco and its environs have outstanding representatives in almost every field of sport.

Calling all Nurses

★ Urgency of the military nurse need was given full import this week with receipt at the Red Cross offices here of orders establishing new increased nursing quota figures due to the expected rise in casualties with advance of American forces in the invasion. Authorization of the increase in the army nurse corps from 40,000 to 50,000 members was announced in Washington by the Army Surgeon General.

Five hundred nurses a month are still requested by the Navy nurse corps, since their reserve is completely exhausted and procurement of navy nurses has fallen short of the 500 goal each month recently. Officials declare 1500 nurses must be procured during May and June to bring the corps up to desired strength by July 1, 1944.

Orders specify five thousand of the additional 10,000 requested are needed as soon as they can be procured, by December 31st at the latest. The remaining 5,000 may be enlisted until July 1, 1945, but will be requested sooner if military operations so demand, orders continue.

No small share of credit for the record of life-saving in this war was attributed to nursing by the Surgeon General. Only 3.3 per cent of men wounded in this war have died as compared with 8 per cent in the last war.

To meet the new need, procurement and assignment service will classify as available enough nurses to meet the demand, drawing largely from new and recent graduates, with followup interviews to be undertaken by Red Cross recruiting officers in local procurement offices at 460 Post Street.

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NO WORRY ABOUT THROAT IRRITATION—

If you smoke—you can't help inhaling! BUT... you *can* help your throat

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Your *Club* Demands the Best!

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Our milk is now being served by your Women's City Club. Selected because of its Outstanding Quality and Flavor. May we suggest that when you purchase milk for your home, you ask for SONOMA MARIN MILK, and experience a new delight in Milk drinking.

Sonoma Marin Milk is extra rich and creamy, easier to digest and does solve your Milk problems.

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BLANKET AND CURTAIN
CLEANING WORKS
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160 Fourteenth Street

(Continued from page 9)

about their affairs, knowing naught of war and care and pain. One feels that here is a complete cosmos, a plane removed from man's harassments, and for a brief moment we envy the winged things. And then we suddenly reflect that even they are not free.

The Park itself is a place of beauty beyond words. In the summer it is highlighted by acres of rhododendron in brilliant reds and pinks. And over yonder, just as it was done in the gay eighties and nineties, are patches of pansies, marigolds and forgetmenots in designs pertinent to whatever is doing in the town—a national convention, a gathering of this or that clan. In the conservatory hard by are flowers and plants of grotesque formations and wild colorings.

Over there is a buffalo paddock, where remnants of a vanishing species flick flies and contentedly gaze on an emerald mead.

Trees from a thousand forests fling their greenery in the mild summer breezes and butterflies dart from a million flowers.

A museum filled with historic art would take weeks to really digest. And out on a promontory so dramatic that it leaves one breathless is another art museum, the Palace of the Legion of Honor, which has just been left a million dollars by the late H. K. S. Williams, lumberman patron whose wife the late Mildred Anna Williams, has for fifteen years contributed some of the world's famous pictures to the Palace of the Legion of Honor. To properly enjoy this collection of painting and sculpture one would spend weeks in just a superficial appreciation.

From here one could drift along North Beach, where Italian fishermen daily bring in their "catches." Here is a segment from another world, and much has it meant to this shining city as sons and daughters have contributed to music. Gourmets come here to eat deep water fish and drink wines from upstate vineyards.

Around the circle from Fisherman's Wharf are tied warships and argosies from every port of the world.

Inside of this rim are churches and theaters to rival the world's greatest temples. Here symphony orchestras, opera and ballet provide entertainment almost the year round. Outdoor concerts at Stern Grove draw thousands every Sunday afternoon during the summer. Games and athletic competitions occupy the young. Libraries for their adults have garnered millions of volumes, all accessible to the public. Shop windows along wide avenues are acclaimed the most attractive in the world of trade. Hotels where dance bands nightly provide fascinating music compare with those of any metropolis.

Happy are the peoples who dwell here. They come from all countries and having lived in amity for several generations, have shaken down into an extraordinary composite.

The name of this city?

You guess.

Rambles

APRIL, 1934—JULY, 1940
(See Editorial)

April, 1934—Swedish Applied Arts, Allied Arts in Menlo Park and Stanford Chapel, Mechanic's Library.

May, 1934—Dolores Mission, Gump's Jade Room.

June, 1934—African Hall, Mt. Davidson Picnic.

July, 1934—University of California, Coit Tower.

August, 1934—Haas Candy Factory, China Town.

September, 1934—Japanese Sukayaki, Fleishhacker Zoo, Hall of Justice.

October, 1934—Printer, Mr. John Henry Nash, Public Library.

November, 1934—Mills College, Dairy Delivery.

December, 1934—Coit Tower, Swedish Applied Art, Fairmont Hotel.

January, 1935—Old Homestead Bakery, S. F. News.

April, 1936—Wild Flower Show, Oakland.

April, 1936—Monterey, Sonoma.

April, 1936—Mills College.

June, 1936—Big Basin Fiesta, San Juan Bautista.

July, 1936—Redwood Highway, Open Air Symphony, Hillsborough.

August, 1936—Lake Tahoe.

September, 1936—Poetry tour of San Francisco.

October, 1936—Mother Lode Country.

July, 1937—Jack London Ranch.

August, 1937—Brookdale, Feather River Inn.

September, 1937—Sacramento State Fair.

October, 1937—Lokoya and Russian River, Luther Burbank's home and Calistoga Geysers.

March, 1938—Blossom Ramble, Los Gatos.

March, 1938—Redwood Highway, Benbow Inn and Laurel Dell Lodge.

May, 1938—Tour of Napa County Gardens and Lokoya.

June, 1938—San Juan Bautista Historical Pageant.

July, 1938—Jack London Ranch.

August, 1938—Lick Observatory.

September, 1938—State Fair at Sacramento.

September, 1938—Mt. Tamalpais.

October, 1938—Exposition.

July, 1939—Jack London Ranch.

August, 1939—Lick Observatory.

June, 1940—Exposition Garden Tour.

July, 1940—Jack London Ranch.

June, 1941—Exploring in San Francisco

RHODA ON THE ROOF

HATS

There are Straws and New Fabrics coming in every day. They will suit your particular needs and tastes, whether for town or for vacation. Also, bring in your last season's hats and let me remodel them into the newest models.

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The smartest in fur creations, made to your order. . . . Or to be selected from a complete selection.

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San Francisco Museum of Arts Presents

★ A special series of free motion pictures, most of them in color, which complements the exhibition, is being shown during the month of June as an additional aid to better Pan-American understanding. It includes the following programs:

Thursday, June 1, 8 p.m.: Our Neighbors Down the Road (color), Argentine Primer.

Thursday, June 8, 8 p.m.: By Air to the Land of the Incas (color), Brazil Colombia.

Thursday, June 15, 8 p.m.: Americans All, Down Where the North Begins (color), Mexican Moods (color).

Wednesday, June 21, 8 p.m.: South of the Border with Disney (color).

POSTERS OF THE UNITED NATIONS

Visitors to the exhibition of Posters of the United Nations, on view at the San Francisco Museum of Art from June 1 to June 25, are invited to register their likes and dislikes in a ballot box at the door. The show includes the best and most recent posters designed in the United States, England, Canada, Russia, China, the Netherlands and Mexico. It affords an excellent opportunity for comparing the forms of expression of widely diversified peoples who are united against a common enemy.

California Palace of the Legion of Honor Presents

★ "The Wind That Swept Mexico," June 6-22, an exhibit of 184 news photographs telling the story of the Mexican Revolution from the outbreak of the rebellion against the dictator, Porfirio Diaz, in 1910, down to the declaration of war by Mexico against the Axis in June, 1942.

The pictures shown were selected by George R. Leighton, from a collection of several thousand photographs found in old files and boxes, cellars and attics and from the scrap books of old cameramen. It was the most photographed revolution in history. Some, from glass negatives, had not been printed in more than thirty years; many are the work of famous news photographers never exhibited before. The pictures of Zapata's guerrilla army were taken by Ariel Varges, Hearst cameraman of the day; many of the Carranza pictures are supposed to be the work of Ashton Duff, one of the great New York news photographers who was killed twenty years ago. Included also is a greatly enlarged specimen of the well-known photograph of Villa on horseback at a gallop, perhaps the best known news photograph of the whole revolution. Along with it is a six foot enlargement of the best of all the photographs of Zapata himself. This picture was used by Diego Rivera when painting Zapata's likeness in the great Mexican murals.

The sequence traces the events in Mexico after the Wall Street crash in '28, the famous election campaigns of Cardenas when he traveled by Ford and on horseback into the remotest parts of Mexico, his victory and the exile of Calles—interrupted while reading "Mein Kampf" and bundled over the Texas border in a plane. The show closes with news pictures covering the period of the Good Neighbor Policy, the Nazi intrigues in Mexico, the election of Avila Camacho, and the declaration of war.

The pictures were originally gathered for a book of the same title as the exhibitor.

* * *

"Color Prints for Children," designed by Chet La More and Mervin Jules, form an interesting exhibit for both young and old at the California Palace of the Legion of Honor, Lincoln Park, June 6 to 22.

Capturing the child's love for vigorous design and color, the artists have succeeded in blending the subject matter and whimsey of the child's world with the skill of the mature artist.

Jules' and La More's prints not only recognize the child's creative powers, but they stimulate and sharpen his aesthetic sensibilities. These pictures embody an awareness of the best practices and principles of modern educations. Parents and teachers, and all those who cherish the fine qualities of children, will be grateful to these artists.

Our
POWER
POOL
GROWS

The increasing power requirements in Northern California brought on by war have caused the P. G. and E. to expand our electric resources by more than 600,000 hp in the past five years. The addition of new generating units has created an enormous power reservoir of interlocking plants and connecting lines.

Into this pool feed the capacities of 65 hydro and steam-electric plants and also power purchased from other sources, making available a combined total of 2,825,155 hp. Pit 5, a new hydro plant of 214,000 hp, went into service April 29th. This plant is the youngest and largest of the company's hydroelectric family.

By wise, long-range planning, the P. G. and E. has kept electric resources well ahead of demands. Regardless of the strain of feverish war activities, all service needs have been met. Today our electric facilities are adequate for all immediate requirements with ample reserve power for emergencies, provided our customers continue their splendid cooperative efforts in conserving power for the war effort.

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Let's All Back The Attack
Buy Extra War Bonds Now
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This Summer Enjoy Swimming In the Club Pool

HOURS

Wednesday	3:30 - 6:30
Thursday	3:30 - 5:30
	6:30 - 8:00 p.m.
Friday	3:30 - 7:30
Saturday	10 - 2

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MEN'S GUEST NIGHT FRIDAYS
SPECIAL PARTIES *may be arranged*

NATIONAL LEAGUE
for
WOMAN'S SERVICE
MAGAZINE

JULY
1944
Vol. XVIII · No. 6

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WOMEN'S CITY CLUB · 465 POST ST. · SAN FRANCISCO · PRICE 15

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE JULY CALENDAR

SWIMMING POOL HOURS:

Wednesday — 3:30 - 6:30 p. m.
Thursday — 3:30-5:30 — 6:00-8:00 p. m.
Friday — (Men's Guest Night) 3:30 - 7:30 p. m.
Saturday — 10:00 - 2:00

JULY — 1944

1—Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
5—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
6—Needlework Guild	Room 214	10 a.m.-4 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m.
French Class — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Room 209	2:00 p.m.
Swimming Pool		3:30-5:30; 6-8 p.m.
Keep Fit Class	Gymnasium	5:30-6 p.m.
7—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m.
Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
8—Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
11—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
12—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
13—League Shop Sewing	Room 214	10 a.m.-4 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m.
French Class — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Room 209	2:00 p.m.
Swimming Pool		3:30-5:30; 6-8 p.m.
Keep Fit Class	Gymnasium	5:30-6 p.m.
Thursday Evening Program: A Play Reading, "The Doctor of Dunmore" By Genevieve Jacobs	North Room	7:00 p.m.
14—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m.
Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
15—Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
18—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
19—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
20—Needlework Guild	Room 214	10 a.m.-4 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m.
French Class — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Room 209	2:00 p.m.
Swimming Pool		3:30-5:30; 6-8 p.m.
Keep Fit Class	Gymnasium	5:30-6 p.m.
21—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m.
Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
22—Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
25—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
26—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
27—League Shop Sewing	Room 214	10 a.m.-4 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m.
French Class — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Room 209	2:00 p.m.
Swimming Pool		3:30-5:30; 6-8 p.m.
Keep Fit Class	Gymnasium	5:30-6 p.m.
Thursday Evening Program: A program of the songs of the Scandinavian Countries By Wilhelmina Andrea Johannsen, with Mrs. Robert W. McKnight at the piano	North Room	7:00 p.m.
28—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m.
Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
29—Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.m.

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

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SAN FRANCISCO (2)

Willis Hickox, Advertising Manager

Volume XVIII July, 1944 Number 6

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From California: An excellent assortment of Bluegate Candles of various shapes and sizes in rich, pleasing colors.

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The League Shop

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Tell your friends that they, too, may buy at the League Shop.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ RED CROSS KNITTING: The ship Henry Burgh had hit a rock. Red Cross to the rescue! Among other things sent to those survivors were 900 hand-made sweaters and we hope and believe that some of those sweaters were made by our own members! We are still knitting, get your yarn in Room 210, Monday to Friday, 10 a. m. to 4 p. m. We have added this month baby wool, pink, blue and white, for refugee layettes.

☆ GUEST CARDS: One of the pleasures of membership is the privilege of extending the facilities of the clubhouse to visiting friends. For greater convenience members may have unlimited guest card privileges for $1.00 a year. To the wives of Officers in the Armed Forces of the United Nations and to women enlisted in the Armed Forces we continue to issue three months' guest cards at no charge.

★ THURSDAY EVENING PROGRAMS: On July 13th members may enjoy the Play Reading of "The Doctor of Dunmore" by Genevieve Jacobs, at 7 p. m. in the North Room.

On July 27th a program of "The Songs of the Scandinavian Countries" by Wilhelmina Andrea Johannsen, accompanied by Mrs. Robert W. McKnight at the piano, will be given.

★ CONTRIBUTION OF BOOKS: The burning of the valuable library of Lima University some months ago was a distinct loss to the world. Contributions of books typical of North America have since been invited. As part of our contribution from the National League we are sending a complete file of the magazine "Life." In order to complete this file, we ask our members for the following indexes and numbers: 1936, November 23rd and 30th; 1936, December 7th, 14th, 21st and 28th; 1938, August 15th, 22nd and 29th; 1938, September 5th, 12th and 19th; 1938, October 3rd and 10th; 1939, April 17th.

★ CONTRACT BRIDGE: English newspapers continue to show the increased popularity of Bridge during these hectic days, proving again that Bridge is one of the best means of relaxation. Our popular tournaments are held each Tuesday afternoon at 1:30 and each Friday evening at 7:30. Men are welcome Friday evenings. Fee 25 cents.

★ VOLUNTEER SERVICE: Vacation months always mean substitutes in our Volunteer ranks. This gives members who have not yet served in any of our departments an opportunity for training and perhaps later a permanent place in whichever department they find most interesting.

The following is a list of various services: Clerical—Sewing: Club Sewing, Gift Shop Sewing, Red Cross Sewing, Needlework Guild—Magazine Addressing—Library, Day and Evening — League Shop — Cafeteria — Tea Hostesses.

Members are urged to send their names in to the Executive Office, for call as substitutes, giving day of week most convenient, and the time of day they would like to serve.

★ LEAGUE SHOP: Miniature birds, dragon flies, bees, etc., made of pine cones and plastics. These ornaments are suitable for flower arrangements, and are also used to add a bit of color or humor to the miniature bedside gardens being made for convalescent service men. Price 25c.

★ RECIPROCAL CLUBS: For the convenience of those who by necessity must travel this summer we list the clubs with which we have reciprocal relations. It is advised that all reservations be made well in advance for housing shortage is universal.

Akron, Ohio: Women's City Club, 30 South High St.; Boston, Massachusetts: Women's City Club, 40 Beacon St.; Chicago, Illinois: Chicago Women's Club, 72 E. 11th St.; Cleveland, Ohio: Women's City Club, Bulkeley Bldg., Euclid Ave.; Detroit, Michigan: Women's City Club, 2110 Park Ave.; Duluth, Minnesota: Duluth Women's Club, 2400 Superior St. E.; Grand Rapids, Michigan: Women's City Club, 254 E. Fulton St.; Indianapolis, Indiana: Indianapolis Propylaeum, 1410 N. Delaware St.; Kansas City, Missouri: Women's City Club, 1111 Grand Ave.; Lincoln, Nebraska: Women's Club; Little Rock, Arkansas: Little Rock Women's City Club; Milwaukee, Wisconsin: City Club of Milwaukee, 756 N. Milwaukee St.; New York City, N. Y.: Women's City Club, 55 E. 44th St.; New York City, N. Y.: American Women's Club, 353 W. 57th St.; Philadelphia, Pa.: Women's City Club, 1622 Locust Street; Providence, R. I.: Providence Plantations Club, 77 Franklin St.; St. Paul, Minnesota: Women's City Club, 305 St. Peter St.

Opportunity

by Major Arthur C. Miller, A.G.D. Officer in Charge S. F. Officer Procurement District

★ In response to an urgent call by the Armed Forces to Bay Area Women's Organizations for assistance in the recruiting of personnel for the Women's Army Corps, an initial conference was held at the Women's City Club on Thursday, June 8, at which representatives of 42 local women's organizations were acquainted with the needs of the various Armed Services. Highlighted were the particular and pressing needs of the Medical Department for technicians, fully qualified or as students, for duties in the hospitals caring for our sick and wounded. Originally the call was issued for 6800 such workers, but this figure has now been increased to 22,000 in view of the accelerated tempo of our military effort. It was pointed out that a thousand-bed Army Hospital requires the services of 66 doctors, dentists, sanitary officers and medical administrative officers. It requires 100 nurses, six dietitians and 5 physical therapy aides. And in addition it requires 500 enlisted personnel to carry on in the laboratories, x-ray and dental clinics, and the hundred and one other assignments where skill and care are needed.

It was emphasized that our men are the best cared for in the world. We have the best-trained doctors and the finest in equipment and materials, but these, in themselves, are not enough; they must be backed up by a full staff of highly trained technicians, such as pharmacists, dental technicians, optometrists, psychiatric social workers, orthopedic technicians, laboratory technicians, x-ray technicians. To help the blind help themselves, teachers of Braille, typewriting and vocational training are needed; the deaf must be instructed in lip reading and the use of hearing aids. Occupational therapists must be on hand to help the mentally or physically handicapped back along the road to a normal and useful life. Medical stenographers and educational reconditioning personnel are also on the list of those wanted.

A mere reading of this list of vacant positions tells its own graphic story. It is a personal challenge to any woman who can qualify. Is she going to continue to "let George do it?" For that is exactly what has been happening: "George," who is needed in the active war theater and on active duty, has been doing the job that a Women's Army Corps Medical Technician could do. And there are not nearly enough "Georges" as it is.

It is realized that the number of fully qualified technicians needed to effectively care for our sick and wounded could not be obtained from civil life without seriously affecting the coverage required to take care of the civil population. To overcome this, the Army has already set up schools to train students as Laboratory Technicians, Dental Technicians and X-Ray Technicians. The minimum requirements are a high school education and a genuine desire to learn one of these skills. The candidate may select her field before enlistment and if found qualified will be definitely assigned to the school upon completion of her basic training. The schools are of three months' duration and are under the auspices of The Surgeon General. Courses are intensive and comprehensive and are taught by the most competent instructors. Naturally, the finest in equipment and the latest in materials are available. After graduation, these members of the Women's Army Corps will be assigned as Technicians in Army hospitals under the direct supervision of officers. It is not difficult to envision the future open to these women, trained in a useful profession, once they are released from Military Service. It should be remembered that every WAC enrolled either replaces an able-bodied man for active duty or postpones the induction of a Pre-Pearl Harbor father.

At no time in history have women demonstrated their adaptability and versatility more forcefully than during the present world crisis. It is an old story to recount their record in industry from street car "motormen" to ship welders; from taxi drivers to flagpole painters.

And now women have set the crown to their achievements by "selling" themselves to the Army and Navy as Officers and enlisted personnel. They have worn the uniform of the Armed Services with pride, and in their bearing, deportment and devotion to duty have won the admiration and respect of the military and the civilian alike.

Every avenue must be explored to find the women so vitally needed. The urgency of the need must be emphasized; the opportunities for service and self advancement must be publicized. No group is more qualified to carry this message to the women of this area than the women's social, professional and Fraternal organizations. The officers and men of the Armed Forces of our country are depending upon them with the same sure confidence that they have in the rightness of their cause and in ultimate victory.

Speakers from four services at the conference on June 8
Left to right: Katherine A. Sturman. Lt. (jg); S/Sgt. Elaine Aldridge: Doris T. Westcott, Lt. Comdr. USNR; Carol H. Hanigan. 2d Lt., WAC

EDITORIAL

★ This month we present a survey of the part women are playing in the Armed Forces and in the American Red Cross. daily a bigger part as more are recruited as technicians and as Nurse's Aides, and hourly a bigger need as more wounded are returned from battle zones. Major Arthur Miller told representatives of women's organizations as they toured Letterman Hospital last week that men working beside women had found qualities of conscientiousness and meticulousness which surprised them and those who had signed up first had blazed a trail which any woman might be proud to follow. The call now is for college age material. Members who are eligible or who are in touch with young women who are, may well consider seriously this call to service. The training given will be a valuable asset in the newer fields of the post-war era.

★ Temporarily but safely housed is the valuable collection of Reference Books which Mr. Philip C. Knapp has been assembling and giving to the National League for Woman's Service in memory of his wife. Mrs. Knapp was a devoted and a beloved volunteer in our beautiful library. and it is fitting that this outstanding collection should eventually find an appropriate setting there. but war and attendant scarcities make it unpatriotic for us to persist in the ideal in such matters and we are happy to feel that the Knapp collection is now safe and where it can be used by those who shall wish to avail themselves of its special purpose. By a strange coincidence this Club was able to purchase for this temporary case a beautiful cabinet which belonged to the late Miss May Willard. once a member of the Board of Directors of the National League for Woman's Service and Chairman of the Library Committee. The bookcase has been placed in the small room near the Library and the volunteer at the Library Desk will have the key.

The Nuttall collection and the Knapp collection are two fine additions to a library which is becoming increasingly valuable.

★ As our National holiday—the Fourth of July—comes with this Number, the cause for which our boys are fighting in France and off the Marianas Islands assumes a modern meaning. We owe to them and to their gallant leaders, struggling under responsibility never before endured by mankind, the continuance of this American freedom for which our forefathers fought. As we pray for their courage and their safety, we pray for our own standards of life that we may measure up to their heroism and that we may preserve for them a homeland to which they may return with pride, a homeland unblemished by selfishness and the bitterness of internal strife.

★ Vacations where travel is restricted are longer of tenure. for once arrived in the country. no trolling back and forth to the city. in the accustomed free American way is possible. Two results follow which affect us particularly—first. the volunteer roll call is disrupted for a longer period than usual and secondly, the vacations of the staff must be taken as the fitting together of vacation time with other employees shall allow. Substitute volunteers are urged, and proper notification of intended absence is requested. Consideration by the membership as they appreciate restricted staff, is urged. The membership of the National League has met emergencies with a fine spirit. As one waits longer than usual for elevators. or for the accustomed service in Cafeteria or Bedroom. we ask understanding of a vacation period in war time. We quote from the June Number of the Boston City Club. words which apply equally well to our loyal staff:

"It seems fitting to pay especial tribute at this time to some twelve (possibly more) members of the staff who have stayed by in spite of alluring defense jobs. Naturally some of the men were obliged to heed this form of 'call to arms' but deep and sincere appreciation is extended to those who have kept the Club operating on an even keel. often staying late into the night or arriving with the dawn as helpers have departed and until others were found. 'Difficulties are things that show what men are' said Epictetus. Surely this group have proven themselves."

THE CHOICE IS YOURS

by Carol H. Hanigan, 2d Lt., WAC

★ In the Army the choice is yours—service with the Army Air Forces, the Army Ground Forces, the Army Service Forces. As a WAC in the Air Forces you will be helping to keep our bombers and fighting planes in the air. You may become a Link Trainer instructor. You may dispatch cargo planes or air transport command planes on world girdling flights. As a Ground Force WAC you may help make important military maps, do administrative work in Army Schools where infantrymen and artillerymen are in training. As a WAC in the Service Forces you will be helping to keep armed soldiers equipped and supplied with food and ammunition and in good health. You may be assigned to the Signal Corps, Quartermaster Corps, Ordnance, or Medical Corps.

In the Army the choice is yours—one of 239 specialized jobs—your choice based on your civilian experience, your educational background, your aptitude, or interest in a specific field. Interested in physical sciences? There's a place for you as a Physics Laboratory Assistant, technical jobs in radio, electrical and automotive repair, technical jobs in photography, technician assignments in the Medical Dept. Interested in social sciences? You might find a place as a personnel consultant, psychological assistant, classification specialist, etc. A background in mathematics might open the way for a job as a meteorologist, a surveyor, a geodetic computer. Students of English and journalism may find an outlet in public relations, serving as a reporter, or recruiting women in the Women's Army Corps. For almost every type of ability or interest there is a spot for you to choose in the Army.

In the Army the choice is yours! Your choice to return for initial assignment to the Army station, field, or base, of your selection. Stations may not be selected for overseas service, but everyone who joins the WAC automatically is eligible for duty overseas, and thousands of women are finding their way to service in strategic jobs with the Armed Forces in Africa, Italy, Egypt, India, New Caledonia, Australia, and Hawaii.

Yes, the choice is yours! Your choice, if you are eligible to join our uniformed men and women of Army, Navy, Marine, or Coast Guard marching along together in a dedicated service to principles for which Americans have always volunteered to serve! For American Women the choice is yet yours to speed the Victory that will return our men and women to the home front!

MARINE CORPS WOMEN'S RESERVE

by S/Sgt. Elaine Aldridge

★ When the United States Marine Corps first sent out a call for women to enlist, many people wondered in what capacity women could fill jobs in a strictly combat unit. Probably the most colorful organization in the world, the UNITED STATES MARINE CORPS, began enlistments for Women Reservists on February 15th, 1943, and made a call for 18,000 enlisted personnel to fill jobs so that men could be sent to the different theatres of war all over the world. In order to prepare these women for military life a training camp had to be set up. Camp Lejeune, North Carolina, was authorized as the official indoctrination center for all Women Marines. There these Women Marines were taught to be MARINES. They studied Marine Corps history, military tactics, military customs and courtesies, map reading, and they received instructions in drill by salty DI's from Paris Island. The Marine Corps Women's Reserve enlisted strong, intelligent, willing women who showed the same smartness and snap which characterized the men of the Marine Corps. In order for the Women Marines to more fully understand the work of the Marine men, they were given the opportunity to observe these men as they trained for actual combat duty. The courage, sacrifice, and hardships the Marine men undergo made these Women Marines more determined to do their job on the home front efficiently and in a military manner.

Today, almost seventeen months since the Marine Corps Women's Reserve was organized approximately 18,000 Women Marines have taken over men's jobs throughout the United States, thereby releasing them for duty overseas. Women Marines are now on the job from Camp Lejeune to San Diego, from Minneapolis to New Orleans. You may see them in their neat, forest green uniforms in offices or in their olive-drab dungarees in the dusty, windy airports. They are packing parachutes, manning control towers, operating Link Trainers, instructing in fixed and aerial gunnery, driving busses and trucks, taking weather readings, acting as aerologists, radio operators . . . the list is almost as endless as the total needs of the Corps. Indoctrinated in the Women's Reserve Schools at Camp Lejeune, they are steeped in Marine tradition and general "know-how" of the Corps. They are staffing their own schools, controlling *(Continued on page 14)*

WAVES

by Doris T. Westcott, Lt. Comdr. USNR

★ Time marches on! With it march women of America who are shouldering the responsibility of winning a war along with men. For the first time in history, women have an integral part in the military services. They are no longer an auxiliary: they are an actual part. They hold the same rank or rate, share the same benefits and privileges, receive the same pay as men. When the peace is won, the women of America can rightly and proudly claim their efforts have helped to bring about that peace.

The United States Navy sails on! Women have helped to make that possible by manning shore jobs to free men for action out there where ships can sail on. On June 30, 1942, Congress passed the bill which provided for 10,000 enlisted women and 1,000 officers to be taken into the United States Navy. Eleven thousand women, *mere* women, were to have a part in an organization which had been most definitely one for men. It was natural that there would be skepticism, that there would be as many conjectures as to the outcome as there were when women were granted suffrage. Time marched on and with it marched 46,000 women in the Navy blue of Uncle Sam. Remember the bill had provided 11,000, but before the first year was over there were 46,000 women on active duty in the United States Navy. Commanding officers were asking, "How can I get WAVES in my activity?" "When will I get the WAVES I requested?" "How can I get my complement of WAVES increased?" These questions and demands were not made because they were women. The demands were made because they were women who had proved their worth and who were doing a job as well as or better than men had ever done.

Now we are approaching the second anniversary of the formation of the WAVE organization. Two years will soon have passed, and there are 67,000 women on active duty. Remember the bill provided for 11,000. The call has been sent out for 100,000 women in the Navy by January 1, 1945.

We appeal to our civilian friends, leaders in club work throughout this area to acquaint themselves with our program, to be able to speak intelligently about the various phases of the WAVES, and point the way for eligible women to take a real part in the war effort by joining this organization which needs them.

With your help, time will march on with the assurance that America is to remain a democracy because women are helping to make it so.

THE COAST GUARD SPARS

by Katherine A. Sturman, Lt. (jg)

★ The SPARS are the smallest in point of total enrollment of the four women's military reserves. Being the smallest has its advantages—there is great personal contact within the organization and great opportunity for individual initiative. But when it comes to recruiting, we are operating under the handicap of lack of personnel to establish personal contact with the girls we would like to enlist.

The Coast Guard still needs more SPARS to fill the shore jobs of Coast Guardsmen who must be released for foreign duty. Coast Guardsmen are performing work that they alone can do—convoy duty, sub-chasing, patrol work, manning the invasion barges on many fronts.

Here within the continental limits of the United States, more and more important jobs are opening up to SPARS, as the Coast Guard increasingly becomes more aware of their value to the service. Whereas at the beginning of the program some of the old-time officers were doubtful about the value of women in an old seagoing service which had managed to get along for 153 years without them, these same officers are now calling for SPARS and more SPARS.

Contrary to a common belief, service women are not limited to general office work, although of course our SPAR Yeomen and Storekeepers are indispensable. We now have Link Trainer instructors, parachute riggers, flight control operators, radiomen, radio technicians, Pharmacist's Mates—even Gunner's Mates, to mention only a few of the billets open. Eligible girls should know in detail of the many opportunities open to them in our branch of the service: the only question is how to get correct information to them.

We feel that serving with the United States Coast Guard in time of war is a rare privilege. And certainly the service has gone "all out" to welcome us and give us the best the country has to offer. We receive, of course, equal pay and benefits with the men, and will receive all the post-war advantages. In addition, the Coast Guard has made training for SPARS a unique experience that none of us will ever forget—whether we trained at the station in Palm Beach, Florida, or the Coast Guard Academy in New London, Connecticut, where the doors are open to the women cadets just as they are to the men. In short, the Coast Guard has really made us feel that we are a vital part of "the outfit," and we in *(Continued on page 14)*

THE NEED STILL PERSISTS

★ It is some 6,000 miles from the corridors of a San Francisco Hospital to the invasion beachhead in Normandy, but there is a definite link between that faraway battleground and the hundreds of girls and women who move daily through our local hospitals in one of the war's most conspicuous deeds of volunteer service.

The women who wear the blue pinafore and white blouse of the Red Cross Volunteer Nurse's Aide may not themselves realize just how vitally they are contributing to the invasion in France or the attack on Saipan or to the efforts of our armed forces in every theater of operation.

But their contribution is a very real thing because Red Cross Volunteer Nurse's Aides have made it possible for thousands of registered nurses to leave the civilian hospitals and take up their duties with the armed forces which are entitled to first call on their services. One of the thrilling recent dispatches from France told how 120 Army nurses had been landed on the beachhead within four days of D Day. The implication was clear. The Army was determined that every wounded soldier be given the best possible opportunity to recover and the women who courageously followed so close behind the fighting men were prepared to render personal care regardless of the hazard to their own lives.

The nation wants its young men to have just that kind of care but civilian needs cannot be completely neglected if we are to back the attack with our production and a healthy, vigorous home front.

Red Cross Volunteer Nurse's Aides have helped materially to solve this problem. Their work is voluntary. The women who comprise the Nurse's Aide Corps are working girls, college students, housewives, school teachers, yes, even grandmothers, who after their household or business duties are completed give a portion of their spare time doing a shift at one of the civilian hospitals.

At present there are over 1100 Nurse's Aides serving in San Francisco's eighteen hospitals. They agree upon enrollment to give a minimum of 150 hours of volunteer service a year but many of them insist on serving beyond that and their extra services are not only acceptable but deeply appreciated. The hospitals can readily use hundreds more of them. At San Francisco City and County Hospital alone 250 additional Nurse's Aides are wanted at once, because of the shortage of trained nurses in that institution.

The requirements are not rigid. To be a Nurse's Aide a woman must be eighteen years of age, a high school graduate or have equivalent education, in good health, an American citizen or friendly alien. Enrollees are given a training course consisting of 35 hours of demonstration and classroom practice and 45 hours of work in hospital practice under supervision.

The Army and Navy are calling for more nurses. That call must be answered; but unless thousands of patriotic women volunteer to take over part of the duties at civilian hospitals which registered nurses are filling now it will not be. The call for Nurse's Aides is urgent. It is a call associated very directly with the war effort. Volunteers are asked to contact the Red Cross Volunteer Nurse's Aide headquarters at 150 Gough street or telephone UNderhill 6000. Special headquarters have been established at 2515 Mission street to enroll women of that district for service at San Francisco Hospital.

POETRY PAGE

Edited by Florence Keene

Trouble of Mind

Trouble of mind! It harried
The spirit of John Donne
For a dream miscarried,
Some strife not won.

Yet the white wings are hovering
In the great gleam
Of some strong discovering
Better than dream,

Where powers and principalities
Give light and glow
Among bright realities
No dream can know.

Age, change, that brightness dying,
Truth, short of breath,
Have meaning, and sweet life crying
Against oblivious death

Takes on the positive,
Affirms, asserts,
And has 'more zest to live
The more it hurts.'

For the slow cowardice
Of time adrift
Always possesses this
In its strange gift,

That from the planet waning
We learn what light we lacked
And know, through twilight straining,
The spirit of the fact.

—Leonard Bacon.

The Earth-Bound

Still grove and hill and shadowy grot,
The flesh of our celestial thought,
Trammel our mind, however bent
Upon the heavenly argument.

The spring of wisdom ever flows,
Pure shining water, as it goes
Over the rocks and through the grass
Whither we stoop to hear it pass.

And healing is a tree whose leaves
Fall round us like the falling sleeves
Of love, that bending down at night,
Covers with them a face alight.

Tangled with earth all ways, we move,
And sleep at last in heaven that is a grove.

—Janet Lewis.

The Manzanita

Under the forest, where the day is dark
And air is motionless throughout the day,
Rooted in leaf-mould and in rotting bark,
This old arbutus gathers strength to stay.

Tall as a man, and taller, but more old,
This is no shrub of some few years, but hard
Its smooth unbending trunk, oh, hard and cold!
Of earth and age the stony proof and guard!

The skin is rose: yet infinitely thin,
It is a color only. What one tells
Of ancient wood and softly glinting skin
Is less than are the tiny waxen bells.

This life is not our life; nor for our wit
The sweetness of these shades: these are alone.
There is no wisdom here; seek not for it!
This is the shadow of the vast madrone.

—Yvor Winters.

A Spring Serpent

The little snake now grieves
With whispering pause, and slow,
Uncertain where to go
Among the glassy leaves,
Pale angel that deceives.

With tongue too finely drawn,
Too pure, too tentative,
He needs but move to live,
Yet where he was is gone:
He loves the quiet lawn.

Kin to the petal, cool,
Translucent, veinëd, firm,
The fundamental worm,
The undefinëd fool,
Dips to the icy pool.

—Yvor Winters.

High Summer

There is no escape
From the swamp honeysuckle and wild grape.
Whatever powers may daunt you,
Those splay leaves and witch'd odors still will haunt you.
Forgotten, they endure in the unknown,
Fragile, concealed, outlasting marble-stone.
Though labor and anxiety obsess,
The ghostly wilderness
Still lurks behind,
Biding its time to overtake the mind,
And men troubled by penitence or grief
Find out the lost divine in fragrance or a leaf.

—Leonard Bacon.

Leonard Bacon *was awarded the Pulitzer Prize for Verse in 1941 for his "Sutherland Capture," and is the author of many volumes of poetry. He lives in Rhode Island, but in his earlier years was a professor at the University of California. The above poems are from his recent book of verse, "Day of Fire," published by the Oxford University Press.*

Yvor Winters *is a professor of English at Stanford University, and the author of important books of literary criticism. The poems reprinted above are from his book, "The Giant Weapon," a recent publication of New Directions, New York, in their The Poets of The Year Series.*

Janet Lewis *(Mrs. Yvor Winters) lives at Stanford. Her poem reprinted here is from "Twelve Poets of the Pacific," edited by Yvor Winters, and published by New Directions in 1937.*

I HAVE BEEN READING...

Edited by Helen M. Bruner

Samuel Brannan and the Golden Fleece. *By Reva Scott.* The Macmillan Company. $3.75. Reviewed by Edith Coulter.

The Day Is Coming. *By William Cameron.* The Macmillan Company. $3. Reviewed by Helen L. Crandall.

This Day's Madness. *By Mercedes Rosebery.* The Macmillan Company. $2.00. Reviewed by Georgea A. Wiseman.

The House of Macmillan, 1843-1943. *By Charles Morgan.* The Macmillan Company. $3.00. Reviewed by Helen M. Bruner.

Night's Cloak. *By E. R. Punshon.* The Macmillan Company. $2.00. Reviewed by Mrs. Wm. J. Lindenberger.

Winter Quarters. *By Pamela Hansford Johnson.* The Macmillan Company. $2.50. Reviewed by Jessie D. Ashley.

Samuel Brannan and the Golden Fleece

★ This is a fictionized biography of a most amazing figure in the life of San Francisco in the decades following the establishment of the United States government.

Samuel Brannan was born in Maine, the son of a hard working farmer. When he was fourteen years old he journeyed to Ohio with his sister and brother-in-law. Here he was apprenticed to a printer, and came under the influence of the teaching of Joseph Smith and the Mormon Church. In 1846 he was made head of that company of Mormons who, in the *Brooklyn*, sailed from New York around Cape Horn to arrive in Yerba Buena a few weeks after Commodore Stockton had raised the American flag over the Mexican community. The *Brooklyn's* passengers were part of the larger movement of the Mormons from Illinois to the West and were to join those who elected to come overland. When the decision was reached by Brigham Young to establish the colony in Utah, the lure of California proved too great for Samuel Brannan.

He plunged into the life of the new community, publishing the first newspaper in Yerba Buena, the "California Star." He spread the news of the discovery of gold, but only after he had staked his own claim and arranged for the establishment of stores to sell merchandise to the hordes of miners whom he knew would stampede from the local towns and later from the East. He engaged in one great business venture after another—banking, real estate, farming, auctioneering, resort building, and finally a Mexican land scheme which ended in failure.

Unscrupulous and unfaithful, yet possessed of an indomitable spirit and resourcefulness, he evokes a measure of admiration. One characteristic instance may be cited. In 1849 the unruly and criminal element in San Francisco were carrying on depredations against the innocent and unprotected citizenry which the local authorities could not or would not check. Brannan determined to end lawlessness. One morning after a serious outbreak of crime, he mounted a barrel on a street corner near the Public Square and with his spellbinding oratory, gained from his early practice in exhorting the unsaved to join the Mormon Church, he gathered an immense crowd who approved and cheered. By nightfall he had perfected a voluntary police guard to stand watch night and day, and had raised a sum of money adequate to establish order. Arrests were made, trials were held and the offenders deported.

Reva Scott is the author of one other book—"Archer of Paradise," one of the apostles of the Mormon Church. For her biography of Brannan she has had access to source material—the Library of the Latter Day Saints, files of early newspapers, and the collections of California history. She has amassed a surprising amount of fact, and the story moves with the same rapidity as events succeeded one another in the life of Samuel Brannan. The book will be especially interesting to those who enjoy accounts of the stirring days of San Francisco in the eighteen fifties and sixties.

The Day Is Coming

★ "The day is Coming" is the story of the working class of the East End of London and other industrial cities of England. In the opening of the novel William Morris, artist, craftsman, and poet, is the leader of a socialist group that is trying to awaken the working man from his lethargy, to make him the independent artist that he had been in the middle ages, to inspire him to be again a part of a community that lives proudly by the integrity of its own workmanship. A few older craftsmen and a number of boy apprentices answer the challenge, band themselves together in "The Guild of English Craftsmen," and set up their workships in the East End of London.

Later the whole group, augmented somewhat by other craftsmen, moves into Westencote, a beautiful old medieval town in the Cotswolds. The life of the little community is ideal. Each man becomes a master of his craft, a creator of beautiful objects—objects, alas, that only the rich can buy. Yet the group fails. These craftsmen are not the leaven that lifts all working men to their fine, happy, creative level. These men have succeeded for a community of a few hundred. They have failed to affect the lives of the millions.

Such is the background of the story of Arthur Cullen. Like the volunteer who steps out from the ranks of the army, Arthur becomes the symbol and interpreter of the success and failure of his class. The satisfactions and the heartbreaks of his individual life humanize, simplify, and clarify the more fundamental class struggle.

At the opening of the story, Arthur Cullen makes a decision that sets the course of his whole life. Against the wishes of his mother, who would make of him a respectable bookkeeper, he becomes an apprentice to Tom Brazir, a master metal worker in "The Guild of English Craftsmen." Again against his mother's will, Arthur marries May Buckle, the daughter of a drunken tavern keeper. Nevertheless, May too has good blood. Her great uncle, Dick Purcell, is a master carpenter, whose life goes back to the times of the Chartist movement and stretches forward to the socialist experiment in Westencote. As Arthur succeeds in his craft, becomes the head of a family and a leader at Westencote, the story becomes more poignant. There is heartbreak in watching Arthur lose the place he has made as a great craftsman. He is forced to take the dole. No one wants what he can give—artistry and integrity in work. At the end he rises from degradation—"his back was straight and his head was up. He seemed proud and confident and full of hope. He looked every inch a man." These last lines of the book give hope that at last the day is coming.

This Day's Madness

★ Here is a book of glorified statistics—or, as the author puts it—candid camera shots, concerning America's discomforts during the first two years of this war.

Miss Rosebery begins with a picture of a stunned America, December 7, 1941. She describes only too accurately the buying of black-out stuffs, the clamour for louder and louder sirens, the meetings on what to do in a gas attack, and all of the other civilian defense measures so earnestly and hectically undertaken.

Making use of excellent and amusing quotations from current magazines and cartoons, she covers the conversion of small businesses into war-time factories, with verbal snap-shots of fish-hook makers, merry-go-round industries, organ companies, candy companies, milkweek growers and many others.

Blanketing her subjects under "punny" Chapter headings such as "Preparing for a Raidy Day," "Deep in the Heart of Taxes," "Reeling and Writhing and Uglification," "Mind Your P's and Cues," the author recalls the origin of the minor irritants to which we have all now become accustomed, such as rationing, rayon and no rubber, and in her coverage of the subjects, she dashes around the country from Florida to San Francisco, from Hollywood to Maine, leaving no section neglected.

Ten years from now, the book will make pleasanter reading. Now, it is like looking at photographs which have been taken of us in our most unflattering postures. We are not proud of ourselves as hoarders, at this moment, nor as people who became panicky over trifles. Miss Rosebery makes her remark that "Americans may be funny and sad and mad, but they're rather magnificent, too" sound not enough of an understatement!

The author began her research while preparing her Master's Thesis for the University of Louisville. The thesis was so timely that it was sent to the Senate Committee, one copy being requested, subsequently, by the Congressional Library. We cannot, alas, doubt the accuracy of Miss Rosebery's remarks.

The House of Macmillan, 1843-1943

★ The English publishing house of Macmillan celebrated its one hundredth birthday last year. To mark the anniversary Charles Morgan, author of the Fountain, Sparkenbroke and other well-known works, has written The House of Macmillan, 1843-1943.

It is interesting to read about the growth of this great publishing house from small beginnings. The exciting parts of the book to me are the glimpses given of English authors down through the years and their relations with their publisher—Lewis Carroll, Thomas Hardy, G. B. Shaw, Maurice Hewlett—a whole galaxy of English literary lights.

The format of the book itself is very dignified.

Night's Cloak

★ This story is sufficiently well written and entertaining to be much better than the average mystery. Given a large English estate, with an unmarried and childless (or was he?) owner, who was eventually murdered; and for suspects, four women of varying degrees of charm, and four men, all of whom seemed to have the necessary motive—and all that is required for an interesting tale is good technique on the part of the writer. This E. R. Punshon supplies in large measure in developing his plot. The pivot on which it turns is one Detective Bobby Owen, whose name will be familiar to readers of this type of fiction.

Winter Quarters

★ Winter Quarters, by Pamela Hansford Johnson, is a thoroughly British novel. The setting is a small English village, where

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If you smoke—you can't help inhaling! BUT . . . you *can* help your throat.

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a battery of artillery spends anxious days preceding the offensive of the Eighth Army in Egypt.

Men from all walks of life—poets, clerks, artists, play boys, "rough necks" and ordinary citizens—all taken from their homes and loved ones, all put together into this cold, gray alien place, not to act, but—it seems to them—to just wait indefinitely for, God knows what!

The men are restless, bored and tense. They disrupt the village life with their drinking and entanglements with the village girls, causing situations humorous and sad.

The characters are vividly drawn. One sees poor, innocent, under-privileged Eli; Gillie, pretty, gay and brazen; wives, sisters and sweethearts whose coming to spend week-ends complicates matters for all.

Finally orders are received to be ready to leave for duty by January first. Reactions come, varied as the men themselves; boredom is over and differences forgotten, in the excitement of at last getting ready to leave Winter Quarters for action.

The Coast Guard SPARS

(Continued from page 9)

turn are proud to belong and offer our services for what they are worth.

But we need more SPARS. And especially since we are small, we need *good* SPARS. It's not a question of sheer womanpower to fill in the gaps. It's a question of getting the finest girls we can find, girls who will be a real credit to the organization, girls with fine backgrounds and level heads and charm and initiative.

American citizens who are prominent and active in their communities can help us find these girls. Every thinking American adult should be thoroughly conversant with every phase of activity in the Women's Reserves and help us to make the millions of eligible girls realize that they are needed. We need backing and support in the task that lies ahead of us still. If the United States government has called for more women volunteers, it should be an honor and a privilege to respond to that call. This is no time for deadly apathy or half-hearted effort, with weeks and months of horror lying ahead of our boys overseas.

Giving full support to the Women's Reserves is one way that American citizens can truly help in a gigantic task.

United States Marine Corps

(Continued from page 8)

their own areas, performing their own guard duty. The "more than thirty" jobs have grown into more than two hundred. Fifty percent of the women have been assigned to aviation. Officer Candidates are now being selected from the enlisted ranks. None of the dozens of nicknames appended to them ever stuck, and the women in green are still known as MARINES. As such, they have become completely absorbed by the Marine Corps, and quietly and efficiently they have been accomplishing their mission of FREEING MARINES TO FIGHT!

Victory Garden Saboteurs

By Dr. Van Dyke, California Academy of Sciences

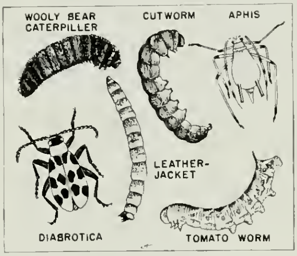
★ Asked recently, "What is the greatest enemy encountered by a hopeful victory gardener?" Dr. E. C. Van Dyke, honorary curator of entomology at the California Academy of Sciences, answered succinctly: "Weeds." All kinds of pests that thrive unnoticed on the weeds in empty lots migrate to the more succulent young plants in nearby victory gardens where they flourish and increase. So it is a wise precaution to burn off or otherwise eliminate such sources of infection before beginning to plant, even though it represents considerable additional work. Refuse and litter—piles of leaves, prunings and other derbis which have not been spaded under, also provide luxurious accommodations for certain injurious pests which have survived the rigors of winter. Among these are sow bugs, snails and slugs. To control these saboteurs a garden must be kept clean by the constant elimination of all such litter around the cultivated parts.

Dr. Van Dyke listed insect saboteurs commonly found in victory gardens in several categories; based upon their habits.

First: the species that live entirely beneath the ground during their larval period and destroy the roots. Among these are cabbage root maggots, onion maggots, leather jackets, wire worms and white grubs. Cabbage root maggots are especially destructive to members of the cabbage tribe—mustard, broccoli, cauliflower, kale. *Prevention*: Soak seeds of plants affected by root maggots in a solution of calomel or bichloride of mercury before planting. Or place tar paper squares (3 or 4 inch squares of tar paper with a small hole cut in the center and a slit connecting the hole with one side) around the base of the seedlings when they are transplanted. The combined advantages of covering the surface of the ground around the base of the young plants and the strong odor of tar paper, deter the adult flies from laying their eggs at the base of the plants. For root vegetables, long strips of tar paper, four to six inches wide, laid lengthwise along each side of the rows close up against the base of the plants, will help to reduce infection. Regular sprinkling of dichloricide (paradichlorbenzine) crystals around the bases of the plants also discourages root maggots.

Second: Pests that hide beneath the surface of the soil during the daytime and prowl at night, feeding on the leaves and stems of plants. Chief among these villains are the cutworms, the larvae of the darkling moth of which there are several hundred species. *Prevention*. There are several methods of controlling cutworms. In small gardens careful inspection at night with the aid of a flashlight will reveal these saboteurs at work where they can be picked off in numbers. In large gardens where they are too numerous to destroy by this method, the use of poisoned bait, such as is used for snails and slugs is effective when sprinkled in strategic spots under afflicted plants.

Third: Predatory insects that live above the ground on the leaves and stems of vegetables. The majority of vegetable pests are included in this category. Although discovered easily they are stubborn; often require patience and perseverance to eradicate. The aphis is probably the most injurious, and certainly, once it gains a foothold, the most abundant in this group. Many different kinds of aphis attack garden vegetables but the same methods of control apply to all. *Prevention*: To control aphis first eliminate all ant colonies in the garden. Ants use the honey dew collected by these tiny insects and encourage their development by carrying individuals bodily to various plants. Nicotine sprays are effective in killing aphis but insecticide powder containing rotenone is even better. Pyrethrum dust is also recommended. Any of these agents, liquid or powder, must be sprayed directly upon the insects if they are to be killed. As aphis usually hide on the undersides of leaves and on the inside leaves of certain heading plants, very careful spraying is necessary to kill them.



Other pests: The green cabbage worm, larva of the common white cabbage butterfly, and the cucumber beetle (diabrotica) are two other common garden saboteurs that can be killed with rotenone or pyrethrum dust. To protect your tomato plants look for green tomato hornworms and eliminate them with a dusting mixture made of lead arsenate or calcium arsenate mixed with hydrated lime in the proportion of two to one.

To control pests successfully examine your plants regularly, says Dr. Van Dyke, and catch insect infections before they become established. Simple precautions, *in time*, will reward your efforts with an abundant crop of healthy vegetables.

Women Investors
You are invited to hear
"WHICH STOCKS?"
A Lecture by
Miss Hazel Zimmerman
at the
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465 POST STREET SAN FRANCISCO
SECOND FLOOR • CHINESE ROOM
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They deserve more than our listening attention to radio reports. They deserve more than medals and citations and praise and gratitude. They deserve the best and the most of food and munitions and care that money can buy.

We, at home, are now being called upon to buy more War Bonds during the $16,000,000,000 5th War Loan Campaign between June 12 to July 8. Call these War Bonds "Attack Bonds" this time and buy more than before. Let's measure up to the faith our fighting men have in us here at home. Let's give them good news — help their morale by oversubscribing the 5th War Loan.

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This Summer Enjoy Swimming In the Club Pool

HOURS

Wednesday	3:30 - 6:30
Thursday .	3:30 - 5:30 6:30 - 8:00 p.m.
Friday . .	3:30 - 7:30
Saturday .	10 - 2

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PRIVATE AND CLASS LESSONS
for CHILDREN

CHILDREN'S HOUR SATURDAYS
MEN'S GUEST NIGHT FRIDAYS
SPECIAL PARTIES *may be arranged*

NATIONAL LEAGUE
for
WOMAN'S SERVICE
MAGAZINE

AUGUST
1944
Vol. XVIII • No. 7

PUBLISHED BY THE NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE
WOMEN'S CITY CLUB • 465 POST ST. • SAN FRANCISCO • PRICE 15c

NATIONAL LEAGUE for WOMAN'S SERVICE AUGUST CALENDAR

SWIMMING POOL HOURS:

Wednesday — 3:30 - 6:30 p. m.
Thursday — 3:30-5:30 — 6:00-8:00 p. m.
Friday — (Men's Guest Night) 3:30 - 7:30 p. m.
Saturday — 10:00 - 2:00

AUGUST — 1944

1	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
2	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
3	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m.
	French Class — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Room 209	2:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30-5:30; 6-8 p.m.
	Keep Fit Class	Gymnasium	5:30-6 p.m.
4	French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a.m.
	Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
5	Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
8	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
9	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
10	League Shop Sewing	Room 214	10 a.m.-4 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m.
	French Class — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Room 209	2:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30-5:30; 6-8 p.m.
	Keep Fit Class	Gymnasium	5:30-6 p.m.
	Thursday Evening Program: *Dr. Ernest B. Price*, Executive Director of the Institute of Pacific Relations, will give an address "China and the United States in the World of Tomorrow."	North Room	7:00 p.m.
11	French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a.m.
	Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
12	Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
15	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
	Sound Picture — "Battle of China" — Members and guests are invited	North Room	7:00 p.m.
16	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
17	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m.
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	French Class — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Room 209	2:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30-5:30; 6-8 p.m.
	Keep Fit Class	Gymnasium	5:30-6 p.m.
	Thursday Evening Program: Color Motion Pictures presented by the Public Relations Department of the Santa Fe Railroad	North Room	7:00 p.m.
25	French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a.m.
	Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
26	Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
29	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
30	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
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Willis Hickox, Advertising Manager

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Tell your friends that they, too, may buy at the League Shop.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ NEW MEMBERSHIP: Beginning September first, half year dues are allowable for a new member. To join the National League at that time the payment of $5.00 Special Initiation fee plus $4.50 dues is all that is required. This is an ideal time to come into the National League as a new member, when we are reorganizing volunteer groups after vacation and planning ways and means to take care of the activities of the fast approaching Fall and Winter months.

★ PANTRY SALE TO BE HELD IN NOVEMBER: Prepare for the Pantry Sale during your spare time —aprons, dustcloths, pot holders and shopping bags are always popular items. Details of the handling of fruit for our use at the Pantry Sale will come in next month's magazine, but we hope you'll remember this pleasant annual event.

★RED CROSS KNITTING: We have much work to be done and have yarn in khaki, navy blue and white for men. Also pink, blue and white for layettes. Inquire Room 210.

★ BRIDGE TOURNAMENTS: Our progressive Bridge Tournaments continue popular. For the recreation hour we suggest either an afternoon or evening tourney. The tournaments are preceded by short talks on bidding, leads and play based on 1941 Culbertson conventions. and are held each Tuesday afternoon at 1:30 and each Friday evening at 7:30. Men are welcome Friday evenings. Fee 25 cents.

★ SWIMMING POOL: Restricted travel makes this summer an especially opportune time to take advantage of the Club facilities; not the least of these is swimming. Many of our members have "thought" about learning to swim, the first step toward acquatic knowledge. However, realization of an idea depends upon "doing," the second step. In other words—thought plus action can make a swimmer of you.

Because of the crowded schedule, appointments for private swimming lessons must be made at least a week ahead. Our rates are as follows: Admission: Members, 60c; guests, 75c; children, 35c; Service Women, 65c. Private lessons: (A course of 6 half-hour lessons) members—$8.00 including admission; guests—$10.00 including admission; Service Women—$8.00 including admission.

★ GUEST CARDS: To the wives of Officers in the Armed Forces of the United Nations and to women enlisted in the Armed Forces we continue to issue three months' guest cards at no charge.

Unlimited guest card privilege, covering the two weeks' guest card for visiting friends is proving a great convenience, as a member can then issue as many as she likes to those living 50 miles away from San Francisco. The fee is $1.00 for the fiscal year.

★ BATTLE OF CHINA: Sound Motion Picture to be given in the North Room on August 15th at 7 o'clock. THE BATTLE OF CHINA is perhaps one of the most remarkable pictures ever filmed. It shows the actual migration of millions of people from the coasts of China, inland, in most instances by foot; the transportation of huge industries by manual labor; the consolidation under one government of peoples from various sections of a country where customs differ and even the dialect is not understandable. A stupendous film showing the amalgamation and birth of a New China. Members and guests are invited. This picture is being brought to us through the courtesy of the War Department.

★ LIBRARY HOURS: The library is open from eleven in the morning until nine at night every day except Sundays and holidays. No books may be taken from the library except during library hours. Members wishing to return books when the library is closed are requested to return them to the Front Office on the first floor and be sure to leave their names and addresses so that they will not be charged with books they have already returned. All our library work is done by volunteers and we ask the cooperation of members using the library so that the work of the volunteers will not be unnecessarily complicated.

★ VACATION READING: For one more month members who are going on vacation may take books from the library with the usual vacation privilege. Each member may take six books instead of four and may keep the books for six weeks without the necessity of renewal. Only renewable books may be taken on the vacation privilege.

★ LEAGUE SHOP: Metal pin frogs in various sizes for either low or tall flower containers—also convenient size packages of plastic clay for use in flower arrangements. Price 10c.

★ LANGUAGE CLASSES AND ROUND TABLES: French classes and Round Tables will, we are sure, gain a new impetus now that the Fall months are approaching. Lessons in French will be arranged to suit the convenience of the pupils and classes in other languages will also be arranged if members will let us know their preference. French Round Tables are held every Thursday at the noon and dinner hour.

★ THURSDAY EVENING PROGRAMS: Dr. Ernest B. Price, Executive Director of the Institute of Pacific Relations, will give an address: "China and the United States in the world of tomorrow" on August 10th in the North Room at 7 o'clock.

On August 24th a program of Color Motion Pictures will be presented by the Public Relations Department of the Santa Fe Railroad.

Through the courtesy of the

WAR DEPARTMENT

"The Battle of China"

Will Be Shown In the

North Room

August 15th at 7 O'clock

☆

"THE BATTLE OF CHINA" IS ONE OF THE MOST REMARKABLE PICTURES EVER FILMED . . . IT SHOWS THE ACTUAL MIGRATION OF MILLIONS OF PEOPLE FROM THE COASTS OF CHINA AND THE BIRTH OF A NEW CHINA

☆

Members and Guests Are Invited

PHOTOGRAPH BY FLORENCE BENTLEY

Patio, Fourth Floor—Where Rare Varieties of Fuchsias Are Now in Bloom

EDITORIAL

★ Suppose you had 4500 men. whose morale was your business. American men in abnormal surroundings, with minds wandering from past memories of home to future uncertainties "somewhere in the South Pacific!" Could you *ever* have enough books or magazines or games or musical instruments? Last month our readers answered the request of the National Defenders' Club. But all they brought is on its way. Here are a few items to show that each gift is carefully allotted. A guitar will help to record the folk themes of the Islands. a harmonica will join a quartet which entertains our men in North Africa. a mandolin completes a string orchestra on an enormous transport. a box of games is en route to a unit in Alaska. And books! Daily the National Defenders' Club is visited by chaplains with special requests for special books, for the reputation that our shelves are up to date has reached far parts and boys and chaplains who know us turn to us for the up to date fiction and non-fiction they crave and can get no where else. The National League membership can boast that its gifts are not "has beens" but are presents such as their own sons would want. We thank our readers for their continued generosity. No gas available so please mail or deliver at the Clubhouse.

★ With such disasters as the recent circus fire in Boston and the explosion at Port Chicago, one thinks of the calls upon the American Red Cross which are outside the battlefield and sea disasters commonly associated with war. We read the daily newspaper account of the rescuers and too often take this work for granted, forgetting that a great organization of mercy is providing the wherewithal to take care of wounded and dying wherever they be. The stories in this August number are vitally important. Surgical dressings are needed as never before in the world's history and yet we hear the American Red Cross say that not enough volunteers are available. Patrol women are needed to safeguard the docks and warehouses which in this Port of Embarkation are multiple. Last month we wrote of the call of the Armed Forces for women to train for technical jobs. This month we tell the need for women in civilian posts, both paid and volunteer. These stories were requested of us because the National League for Woman's Service members are the reading public these services have come to rely upon in emergency. This is an emergency! Let us weigh our consciences and see if we are making the "all-out effort" this hour demands of us.

★ Tabloid information. radio generalities flatters us to believe that we know history. And yet confronted with a direct question we fence with all the wit we can muster and pretend we once knew the answer. The educational film which the War Department is allowing the National League to present on the evening of August 15th brings the history of China and makes us know how much we have forgotten and how much we need to remember what is behind this nation's will to fight on after seven years and seven months. seven days and seven hours. The date of the showing of this film is August 15th.

★ Four years is a long time for sustained effort. First things are important for they require vision. On both counts. the Knitting Detachment of the National League for Woman's Service measures up. and we are proud to present their history in this Number. Next month we shall tell of another branch of service almost as old and also important—the Sewing Detachment.

★ Guest cards to the Women's City Club are cherished by women in the Armed Forces who have accepted that privilege. for there is an independence of action thus available in leave hours which the strict discipline of the military precludes. The beauty of the building, the convenience of the Cafeteria and the health-giving feature of the swimming pool make this guest privilege a real gift. Members can help spread the word among the "girls" just as they have helped pass the word along to "the boys" about the National Defenders'. All a uniformed WAC. WAVE. Marine or SPAR has to do is to ask at the Front Office for the card which will make her a member of the Women's City Club for three months.

★ The Patio on the Fourth Floor is lovely at all times but now it is especially interesting. for many varieties of fuchsias satisfy the horticulturist as well as add color to the scene. A recent visitor exclaimed over these flowers so rare in her own middle-west and so abundant before her eyes.

Knitting Group Makes New Record

By Hazel Pedlar Faulkner

★ Four years of knitting. Thirty-four thousand and twenty-five hours in one year! This is the staggering and gratifying record of the National League for Woman's Service Knitting group which has been busy working for the local Red Cross Chapter since July 1. 1940.

In contrast to the usual way of measuring knitting—by stitches and garments is this unusual record of the group of our own members who have been cooperating ceaselessly since July four years ago to help meet the demands which are constantly being made on the local Red Cross for knitted and sewed garments.

In the ranks of those who have been furnishing this type of volunteer service through our League still are many who made up the first group to assemble in room 209—then a general utility room for volunteer service. There. under the skillful direction of knitting captains and of directors. knitting and sewing groups rallied to the call. Several of the captains now on duty have been at their posts since the beginning. From 10 o'clock to 1 and from 1 to 4 o'clock. week after week, month after month. a record of four years of devoted service has been rolled up. And the knitters themselves—many of them busy women throughout the day or evening. with home work and war work, with professional duties or with community service. have come and gone, taking their quotas of wool. returning with socks. sweaters, helmets, mittens. children's garments. whatever the current Red Cross demands dictated—but always returning. with garments which have been praised unreservedly by the Red Cross inspectors. who claim they can tell National League Volunteers' work. It is always among the finest turned in!

From the first set-up in room 209. the Knitting unit. of which Miss Stella Huntington is the indefatigable chairman, has been for the past two years in room 210. a light. airy room on the front of the Club building. apart from the other types of work in which the League has been called upon to participate.

As our members come and go in our building. comparatively few perhaps, see the Knitting room, or know of its five-day weekly schedule. But when the Red Cross totals its volunteer intake, it has learned that it can count on an average of from 250 to 300 pieces a month from Miss Huntington's group. During the June just past, a total of 310 garments were completed and turned in, making that one of the highest figures on record.

During the four years of service to the Red Cross more than 8.500 garments have been made.

Have you heard women ask: "Do you just Knit for the war?" Nobody "just knits," for there is far more to it than that. At this date—four years after starting—even a chance meeting with a soldier or sailor, a merchant mariner or a marine who has enjoyed the warmth and the comfort of a Red Cross sweater or scarf, a pair of sox or mittens to keep out the Alaska cold. brings warmest praise for the articles, and smiles of appreciation for the knitters. So it isn't just knitting—it is a task eminently worth while under any circumstances.

So is it with the garments prepared and supplied for civilian needs. Scores of women and children, war-tossed into San Francisco from the South Pacific and the Hawaiian Islands, had cause to give thanks for the workers of our knitting and sewing unit when, on arrival here in December or January of 1941 and 1942—and even more recently—they and their children could be fitted with hand-made, knitted garments. as a protection against the cold which they felt so keenly.

It is impossible for any one to foresee how long the Knitting and sewing unit. or any other of our National League's volunteer services will have to be maintained. since no one can foresee the end of the war or the need which follows in its wake. But one thing is certain. so long as the need is here, so long will the National League for Woman's Service be prepared and ready to help meet it. And when the story of the League's contribution is assembled the work of the groups who have plied their needles so tirelessly and well will be one of the brightest threads in the fabric.

Editor's Note:

The volunteers of the League's Knitting Detachment can feel the satisfaction of which Sir Oliver Seamans wrote when he said:

"Rejoice whatever anguish rend your heart
That God has given you for a priceless dower
To live in these great times and have a part
In freedom's crowning hour."

An Important Project

Alta Plasa Surgical Dressing Unit

★ Even though volunteer workers of the San Francisco Chapter, Red Cross, marked the Invasion month of June with the greatest production of surgical dressings in their history, Red Cross officials are appealing for additional bandage rollers to assure maintenance of this record breaking pace, necessary if the Red Cross is to keep the armed forces supplied with the bandages they need.

From the first unit started in 1939 at the outbreak of the war in Europe, production of surgical dressings in San Francisco has expanded until it is now carried on in eight Red Cross workrooms located throughout the city. To these units have come hundreds of San Francisco women to roll bandages requested by the army and navy, but hundreds more could be used.

Increasing every year in response to military demands, the number of surgical dressings made from June, 1943, to June, 1944, reached more than two and a half million, nearly all of which have been shipped to medical depots for overseas distribution. In addition, the surgical dressings corps has filled sixty special orders for the navy, amounting to more than 250,000 articles.

Dressings made for the army are produced under a definite quota system, but those for the navy are often special orders from ships in port. To headquarters at 450 Gough Street come calls from medical officers who specify what they want, and the volunteers then produce the dressings as requested.

Surgical dressings made by San Francisco women have been used in treating wounded fighting men on fronts all over the world. Before shipment overseas, the dressings are inspected, sterilized and packed in newly developed waterproof containers so that they can accompany the first waves of invasion troops.

When war came in 1941, commercial manufacturers of surgical dressings were unable to meet the tremendous increase in demands by the army and navy, and Red Cross volunteers were called on to meet the shortage. This they have continued to do despite ever increasing quotas.

In the last few months an additional burden has been placed on members of the surgical dressings corps because manufacturers can no longer supply them with gauze already cut in the proper size for making bandages. Units must now cut the large bolts themselves, requiring more workers and equipment.

While the work is thus increased, the ranks of surgical dressings workers are now being depleted by Summer vacations. Accordingly, new recruits are needed to meet this Summer shortage and assure that San Francisco continues to fill its quota.

Commenting on the record June production, Mrs. Eaton Taylor, chairman of surgical dressings, declared, "This should be an inspiration to all of us, for surgical dressings have never been needed more than at the present time."

Additional workers will be welcomed at any of the surgical dressings units. The original group, now located at 450 Gough Street where it works on special orders, is limited to experienced women, but all other units are open to anyone, for making surgical dressings is a service which can be performed by women regardless of their age or training. A white uniform is the only requirement.

So that women who work during the day may have an opportunity to roll bandages, most of the units are open on certain nights of the week. Volunteers are urged to form groups of women in their firms or organizations to work together in surgical dressings.

In addition to the headquarters group at 450 Gough Street, there are seven neighborhood units, three of which were founded within a month after Pearl Harbor. An element of competition exists between the units, but they all are working toward the

(Continued on page 15)

Please Ma'am, I Didn't See the Yellow!

By Carol Green Wilson

★ This month San Francisco presents the nation's first uniformed squad of Women Traffic Officers. Six well qualified, carefully trained women are pioneering in a new phase of war work, that of law enforcement in congested down town traffic.

Mounted on the familiar blue three-wheeled motorcycles these women are patrolling the important streets in the business district, chalking over-time parkers, and aiding in keeping our over crowded city as orderly as possible.

This is emergency community service of high order, and Chief Dullea's appeal for more women to help him keep to the high standards he has set is a worthy one. When the call first went out for applicants this spring fifty-five women applied. Of these fifteen passed the preliminary Civil Service examination; but only six met all the requirements of the Police Department.

The Civil Service examination is oral and non-competitive; but the physical, educational, and character requisites are exacting. These women must be between the ages of twenty-one and thirty-five, not less than five feet three inches or more than six feet tall, physically fit, i.e. able to pass an examination comparable to that of the Army, of dependable character, vouched for by citizens of good standing, have had a High School or better education, and have been residents of San Francisco for at least five years.

As soon as they are accepted they are sworn into the regular Police Department, with a rating equal to that of a uniformed patrolman. Their salary is $200 a month, and after a six-month's probationary period, during which they are protected by Workmen's Compensation, they are under the Department Retirement Plan.

For a month these first six selectees have been undergoing an intensive training course at the Police Academy in Golden Gate Park. Citizen respect for these guardians of our civic peace would rise with attendance at the lectures we heard on our visit to this school. The curriculum includes physical training drill, first aid, jau ara (Japanese self-defense), basic law, and methods of making reports. Over the blackboard at the front of the classroom hangs this sign:

"Enter Here to Learn—Go Forth to Serve."

On the side wall is a map of San Francisco, a revolver instruction chart, copies of the Atlantic Charter, the Bill of Rights, Civilian Defense Insignia, and other bulletins.

Like all women in any branch of service their chief concern when we chatted during recess was uniforms. They would like to wear high leather boots to protect their ankles on the motorcycles, but wartime restrictions seem to forbid. They are anxious about the possibility of trouser legs catching on the pedals when they start the machine, but practice will probably solve this problem.

This Police Academy where the women are being trained has been in existence seven years and has among its graduates men who hold high posts in civilian and military life. It is the ideal of the San Francisco Department to make police work a profession, and to this end Chief Dullea, Director of Personnel George Healey, Sergeant Duncan, who is actively in charge of the Academy, and Instructors Murray, Fitzgerald, and Arnot are bending every effort to keep its standards high.

In Sergeant Duncan's answer to the question, What does a policeman have to know?—"Everything pertaining to human beings" lies the key to their search for the best.

The six who are pioneering women's part in this adventure are serious-minded and worthy of their selection. Not only do they have the responsibility of the job, but they must make it a proving ground for others, and also act as recruiting officers to attract enough more women to make the experiment prove once more that San Franciscans are equal to any emergency. They deserve public commendation for their willingness to undertake such a task and real support from us all in the matter of observing the law, which means keeping our own eyes alert for the "Stops" and the "Yellows."

Answers We Should Know

★ *What will the Government do with the money I invest in bonds?*

All money invested in Savings Bonds and other Government securities, as well as receipts from all other sources, goes immediately into the general fund of the Treasury, from which all war and other expenditures are made.

★ *Where can I buy War Bonds and other Government securities?*

During the Fifth War Loan, the Treasury, through its many volunteer workers and issuing agents, will be offering the complete list of available Government securities. Series E War Bonds are available at more than 50,000 sales outlets. Other Government securities may be purchased through any bank.

★ *What security is behind these bonds?*

The full faith and credit of the United States Government.

WAR FINANCE DIVISION, TREASURY DEPARTMENT
WASHINGTON, D. C.

POETRY PAGE

Edited by Florence Keene

England

I knelt today in prayer for England.
The England of regiments, and spitfires clouding the skies!
The other England is here too where the quivering leaves
Weave a chant between summer and winter
While the bachelor buttons grow in the yellowing field.
In the wide hearth the oak-logs flame high
Sending a heavy pungency through the house.
The streets still have cobbles and grass tufts!
Bewitching me with its conjuring of past years,
When we emptied our tea here where blue asters nodded.
Heavy was the graying willow ware on our table . . .
The hounds were heard in the distance, as you
Laid the gun to your shoulder, not missing the grouse!
We had a foursome for dinner a day later . . .
When they left, we stood by the window in the book-lined wall,
So unbelievably close, and so in rapport,
Words were useless in this old home in Dorchester . . .!

—MARIA LORENZINI.

From "The Seventh Symphony"

Now hear the sound of melting copper in our hearts,
While the people learn its own vast pulse . . .
A sound of hiss and steam, uneven, in great assemblies
Heavy locomotives built for the long roadways.
The sound of crushers, of trash, and plow machines.
The sound of too few nights in which to sing
Each country's hymn to life . . . These moments
Lie as tough boughs in the lake: through the morning
It is in the mist which rises as I lie on the bank,
And in my slumber hear the steps of my regiment march far!

Loud the trumpet call over street once debris strewn.
Often bungling as each native rhythm of the march grows nearer . . .
Brass instruments mingle their music with the hours.
A melodious note, and the strings within us take up the refrain:
As we swarm into the maelstrom of each town to earth's far corners.
Dance quickened to the heady song pouring from our meadows . . .
To towns rebuilt regiments march with bursting song.
Steady steps of workers follow in this long May-day parade . .
Earth's first United Nations rise far and wide: its hymn rings
Over the burned house tops still dotting city's skies . . .
New beaches fill with hum, and over the meadows people weave their way
Through long evenings of worship, belief, and love . . .
Brothers, sisters link their arm filling the night with firm belief.
Still, still over the earth falls the first night of Peace! . . .
Last we wend our way back to village and the teeming corner-store;
Meanwhile the songs we gathered and the love we gave lie young
As an oak-root over the earth, every Spring, a memory to the days
Of the Nations . . . Blood that stained unknown gullies for the new belief
Hold Earth's races close in the stream of days. Sear us with the new
Dynamic self where color, and race melt eternally in the young stream
Of earth. Try us with a new-found culture as the days lie near, and the
Nights give rest, and the psalm is of earth in the raiment of people.

—MARIA LORENZINI.

Seeding Democracy

Moving groups — far spans the river
The sea coast and the forest.
Creative phalanx,
Creaking wagons.
Eyes veiled gazing upward,
Endless horizon, steady tramp of feet.—
A line forms and forces itself through the group
Receiving seeds.
Receptive hands hold slumbering seeds.
Which slowly germinate into new thoughts —
Becoming part of their life.
Steadily.
Affirmatively.
Reaching a broadening of movement.
Forming lines — angles — rhythm —
Seeds and growers vitalized.
Hand and heart and earth a boundless whole.

—MARIA LORENZINI.

Marin

Curving in breathless valleys, twisting along
The steepening slopes of mountains veiled in mist.
We chased the autumn splendor through the rain,
On shining roads, reflecting the rich shades
Of grey-blue hillsides splotched with russet gold
With amethyst and rusty red and mauve.
We rounded straggling inlets of the bay.
Ash-white, but edged with marsh flowers — yellow, rose.
The wind bore leaves in horizontal showers,
Floating like boats along the liquid air.
The giant trunks of mottled sycamores,
The gypsy eucalyptus' gleaming limbs,
The fresh green furry coats of velvet moss
On walnut trees and arching gothic elms
Were living beauty on that autumn day,
Bestowed by God to quicken youthful pulse,
And lend a touch of glory to old eyes —
To bring our grateful hearts to Him in prayer.

—LUCILE V. MCCURTAIN.

MARIA LORENZINI *(Mrs. Emilio Lorenzini) came to America from Sweden when a young girl, and her home has been in San Francisco for many years. These poems are from her book, "Seeding Democracy," recently published by the Gillick Press, Berkeley, in which she expresses the thoughts suggested while listening to music, by world events, and old legends.*

LUCILE V. MCCURTAIN *resides in Oakland. Her poems have appeared in Sunset, Unity, and verse magazines.*

I HAVE BEEN READING...

Edited by Helen M. Bruner

FAREWELL TO THARRUS. *By Catherine Macdonald Maclean.* The Macmillan Company. $2.50. Reviewed by Ethelinda M. James.

THE SWORD OF FATE. *By Dennis Wheatley.* The Macmillan Company. $2.50. Reviewed by Genevieve M. Berryesa.

PSYCHOLOGY IN LIVING. *By Wendell White.* The Macmillan Company. $2.50. Reviewed by Esther Moores.

AGAINST OBLIVION. The Life of Joseph Severn. *By Sheila Birkenhead.* The Macmillan Company. $3.00. Reviewed by Murta Beattie.

THE GOBI DESERT. *By Mildred Cable and Francesca French.* The Macmillan Company. $3.50. Reviewed by Helen Martin.

THROUGH THE PERILOUS NIGHT. *By Joe James Custer.* The Macmillan Company. $2.75. Reviewed by Lieutenant Josephine Thomas.

FAREWELL TO THARRUS

★ The chief charm of this collection of sketches lies in the picture it gives of war-time life on a farm in the Scottish Highlands. There is nothing exciting or dramatic in the whole book except as incidents in the lives of children or small domestic joys and tragedies are always dramatic.

Miss Maclean has written a number of scholarly works on literature and poets before she wrote this concluding volume of three about Tharrus. The name indicates that conclusion rather than her farewell to the place. The first two volumes, "Seven for Cordelia" and "The Tharrus Three" are, like this one, stories of refugee children whom Cordelia and Donald Kinross, the mistress and master of Tharrus, have taken into their home and their hearts. In this volume they manage to make life happy and exciting for many of the forty children quartered at "The Towers" and to give a touch of home and a good deal of warm friendliness to some of the Land Army girls and the Canadians stationed in the vicinity.

The restrictions and curtailments of war-time Britain are ever present, but lightly treated. Generally they are merely mentioned in relation to the necessity for carrying on that seems the key-note of the British character; or to the cheery capability of Cordelia in making gaiety and comfort and happiness for everyone around her.

THE SWORD OF FATE

★ In this story, The Sword of Fate, the hero, Julian Day, travels—and travels fast through a series of thrilling adventures which carry him across North Africa into Egypt, Italy and finally Greece—in the role of a British intelligence officer. His experiences take place during the campaigns which were the forerunners of the brilliant victories which later cleared the Axis out of that section of the world.

This tale indeed reminds us of the old-time serial movie thrillers which held us spell-bound on the edge of the seat in the local "movie" while we twisted our hankies into ribbons in unconscious agony. The action moves very fast not only because of actual army maneuvers but also because of the intrigue of old-world characters connected with Axis legations. This all leads up to the tragic but not wholly unexpected ending in Greece.

The heroine, Daphnis, is cloaked in mystery from the very beginning of the story. The old saying, Lucky in cards and war, unlucky in love, certainly proved true this time. Our hero survived all sorts of narrow escapes and blood-curdling predicaments but was thwarted at every turn where his beloved Daphnis was concerned.

The story has a Graustarkian flavor throughout which prevents the reader from becoming bogged down in the international whys and wherefores and helps to make smooth and interesting reading.

PSYCHOLOGY IN LIVING

★ This is my introduction to Dr. White and I find him a delightful writer. In discussing this book with friends I find that he is already well known and liked for his books "Psychology of Dealing With People" and "Psychology of Making Life Interesting" and his work at the University of Minnesota and that this new book is looked forward to with much interest.

In the chapter "Interesting Expression," Dr. White states that our conversation need never be boresome, that by searching for and using the correct word there should be no repetition or danger of being misunderstood. He has proved this in a very readable book which sets forth our fundamental needs and also the manner of satisfying them.

There is a chapter "Misuse of Psychology." Here he discusses some of the evil uses of psychology and states that our best defense is a knowledge of human behavior.

Dr. White's illustrations are charming as are his references to things "we" all do, such as rationalizing, adopting the "sour grapes" or "sweet lemon" attitudes, etc. These qualities, together with the ability to put into words many thoughts with which we are already familiar, makes "Psychology in Living" an interest-holding book to the end. And then there are eight pages of "self-testing exercises" that are fun.

AGAINST OBLIVION

★ Lady Birkenhead, in her first book, "Against Oblivion," has given us a fresh, entertaining, and enlightened view of Joseph Severn. One closes the book with the realization that she has certainly accomplished her purpose, which was to present Joseph Severn as an interesting, versatile, and able artist as well as the devoted friend and constant companion of Keats through his last lingering illness.

The first part of the book deals with Severn's struggle to become a famous artist in spite of many obstacles—his fine friendship with several young men who were to become famous—and the tragic death of Keats. The last half of the book holds the reader with its ever changing scenes of the Severn family, who in no sense of the word lived commonplace lives—for they were not commonplace people.

Severn's life in Rome after Keats' death makes lively reading. Though he was aided in his rise to fame in Rome by the eccentric Lady Westmoreland and by the fact that he was known as Keats' best friend, it was his own personal charm and ability as a painter that kept him a central figure in the social life of Rome.

Quite as interesting as this glamorous period is the story of his family life. His children were talented. The flower of the family was Mary, the artist, who when in England, kept her family from poverty by painting the children of Queen Victoria. She and her mother, a woman of original ideas, were often taxed to the limit to keep the financial wheels rolling smoothly.

Joseph seemed to take riches or poverty in his stride and did little about either one.

The book is exceedingly readable. It leaves the reader with the feeling that he has had an extended visit with an unusual family and their unusual friends, and he is richer for having had the experience.

The Gobi Desert

★ The Gobi Desert is an unusual travel book, written by two missionaries, Mildred Cable and Francesca French, who lived for more than twenty years in China, before starting their numerous journeys along the old trade route beyond the Great Wall.

In the book they mention only casually their prime reason for treking over this desolate country and dwell lightly upon the great hardships they must have endured. Instead they unfold to you the many surprises and charms held by the Gobi.

The life and customs of these desert people, the individuality of each small oasis, and the beauty found, upon close scrutiny, of the apparently monotonous landscape, are described with affection and understanding.

Book lovers who enjoy reading authentic experiences of travelers in foreign lands will find the Gobi Desert absorbing.

Through the Perilous Night

★ One of the best stories of the war takes the reader along as this correspondent covers some of the early engagements in the Pacific. Custer realizes his press box overlooks the greatest events of his career when he makes his first cruise aboard the illustrious aircraft carrier, Enterprise, on the Wake and Marcus raids.

The second cruise takes Custer aboard the Benham, one of the destroyers in the task force escorting Jimmy Doolittle's B25's to the raid on Tokyo. Returning there was an engagement with a Jap task force near Midway. The Benham brought casualties from the Hammond and Yorktown back to Hawaii.

Custer makes his third voyage as a war correspondent aboard the Astoria with the first large task force to carry the offensive to the Jap occupied South Pacific islands. One can sense the tenseness of the crew before going into battle. There is the touch of the expert which captures the action of the run to Guadalcanal, landing operations, air opposition and the surprise attack by a Jap task force from Truk through the darkness of early morning.

Custer suffered injuries which brought him back to Queen's Hospital in Honolulu via the wilds of New Caledonia. His reactions to leaving the hospital for the world outside give one a real insight into the lives of many who are now going through the same experience.

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Poetry Prize Contest

The San Francisco Browning Society announces a prize of $100.00 to be offered for the best poem submitted in *dramatic monologue form.*

The Judges of this contest will be:

Dr. Aurelia H. Reinhardt, President Emeritus Mills College.

Stanton O. Coblentz, Editor "Wings."

Dr. Clifford Gessler, Poet and Critic.

The decision of the Judges will be final.

Rules Governing the Contest

1. All entries must be original and unpublished.

2. Manuscripts should be typewritten on one side of page only, double spaced, and submitted in triplicate for the convenience of the Judges.

3. All entries must be submitted under a pen name. Attached to manuscript should be a sealed envelope containing pen name, title of entry, and author's real name and address.

4. Contest is open only to residents of the Bay Counties (Alameda, Contra Costa, Marin, Napa, San Francisco, San Mateo, Santa Clara, Solano, and Sonoma Counties).

5. Deadline — *Contest closes February 1st, 1945.* The awarding of the prize will be announced April 27th, 1945.

6. Manuscripts must be mailed to the San Francisco Browning Society, 126 Post Street, San Francisco 8, California.

Helpful Hints to Knitters

★ We are becoming a nation of knitters, but we shall never arrive until we have all learned in binding off ribbing, to "KNIT THE KNITS AND PURL THE PURLS." To bind off straight across on ribbing is a cardinal knitting sin, but many otherwise good knitters do it.

A Word From Greece

★ The people of Greece send greetings to the people of San Francisco. According to Peter Boudoures, regional director of Greek War Relief Association, funds contributed to the recent successful War Chest appeal, have enabled Greek War Relief to increase the amount of food now being shipped regularly to Greece.

"I have no doubt," Boudoures said recently, "that were it not for the money raised by the War Chest here and in other cities, which permitted us to ship wheat and other food stuffs, Greece as a nation might have entirely disappeared as a result of mass starvation."

California Palace of the Legion of Honor

★ Dr. Jermayne MacAgy, Acting Director of the California Palace of the Legion of Honor, Lincoln Park, San Francisco, has announced the following schedule of exhibitions and special events for August:

SPECIAL EXHIBITIONS

Modern Drawings—From the Museum of Modern Art, August 1-29.

Old Master Drawings—From the collection of Moore S. Achenbach, July 26-August 31.

Oils, Watercolors and Drawings—By Fletcher Martin, August 3-31.

Gordon Blanding Collection—Through August.

PERMANENT EXHIBITIONS

The Mildren Anna Williams collection of paintings, sculpture, tapestries and furniture.

The Collis Potter Huntington Memorial Collection of 18th Century French paintings, sculpture, tapestries, furniture and porcelain.

The Alma de Bretteville Spreckles collection of sculpture and drawings by Auguste Rodin.

ORGAN RECITALS

Uda Waldrop, organist—Each Saturday and Sunday, at 3 p. m.

GALLERY TOURS

By arrangement; for information, call Educational Department, BAyview 5610.

MOTION PICTURE SERIES

Each Saturday at 2:30 p. m., admission free. August 5, A Chump at Oxford, with Stan Laurel and Oliver Hardy.

August 12, If I Had a Million, with Gary Cooper and George Raft.

August 19, Daniel Boone, with George O'Brien and Heather Angel.

August 26, Adventures of Tom Sawyer, with Tom Kelly and May Robeson.

CHILDREN'S ART CLASSES

Art classes for children from 5 to 7 years of age, held every Saturday morning from 10:30 to 11:45 o'clock, through August 27.

FINGER AND BRUSH PAINTING

For children from 8 to 12 years of age, held every Saturday morning from 10:30 to 11:45 o'clock, through August 27.

PLASTIC WORKSHOP

Wednesday morning classes (10:30 to 12 Noon), for children 12 years and over, are full. Enrollments may now be made for the same work and age group in a class to be held each Monday morning from 10:30 to 12 Noon, through August 30.

For information on any of the above classes, call the Educational Department, BAyview 5610.

RHODA ON THE ROOF

HATS

Hats are a forecast of what we believe will be an important millinery season. After the summer months of soft-flowered and ribbon trims, by September women will be ready for hats to match up with their new Fall outfits. The hats this season are designed with care and thought, with a view of producing hats for all types from the very youthful to the mature, from the dashing to the conservative. The Fall collection is one of which we feel justly proud. Also, if you have your felt hats you would like remodeled to wear now, bring them up and I will make them into the newest styles.

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The smartest in fur creations, made to your order. . . . Or to be selected from a complete selection.

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the *ideal* gift that is *always* appreciated . . . *especially* when they're from Podesta & Baldocchi.

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America's Most Famous Florists
224 Grant Ave • Telephone SUtter 6200

Through the courtesy of the War Department
"The Battle of China"
Will be shown in the
North Room
Aug. 15th at 7 O'clock
Members and Guests Are Invited

An Important Project

(Continued from page 9)

same goal of increased production.

Founded in January of 1942, the Presidio Heights unit was originally located in the Children's Hospital but is now at Temple Emanu El, Lake and Arguello Streets. This unit, directed by Mrs. Herbert Fleishhacker, operates from 9:30 A. M. to 4 P. M. Monday through Friday.

The unit at 275 Post Street also dates from January, 1942, and was formerly connected with British War Relief. Mrs. Sidney Ehrman and Mrs. Lawrence Harris are co-chairmen for this group, which works from 9:15 A. M. to 4 P. M. Monday through Friday and is also open Thursday evening from 6:30 to 9 P. M.

Third of the two year old units is that at the Women's Athletic Club, 640 Sutter Street, directed by Mrs. Philip Finnell. It is open from 10 A. M. to 4 P. M. Monday through Friday.

In the Spring of 1943 another expansion took place with the establishment of two Eastern Star units. One, at 525 Market Street with Mrs. Agnes Sneddon as chairman, is open from 9:30 A. M. to 3 P. M. Monday through Friday and until 9 P. M. on Tuesday and Wednesday. The other unit is at 1442 Market Street, where volunteers work under the direction of Mrs. Helen Mero from 10 A. M. to 4 P. M. Monday through Friday and until 10 P. M. on Wednesday.

When Mrs. Julian Thorne turned over her home at 2550 Broadway to the Red Cross, it was set up as a surgical dressings unit in May, 1943, and Mrs. Charles Kendrick and Mrs. William Smith placed in charge. Known as the Alta Plaza unit, it is open from 10 A. M. to 4 P. M. on Tuesday and Thursday.

Newest surgical dressings unit is that at the Shriners' Hospital Red Cross Center, 19th and Moraga Avenues, in existence since June of last year with Mrs. Carl Brennan as chairman. Work is carried on there from 10 A. M. to 4 P. M. Wednesday and Friday.

Augmenting these neighborhood groups are auxiliary units at Fort Mason, Fort Scott and the Presidio, where wives of army personnel at these posts meet to roll bandages.

From these surgical dressings units Red Cross volunteers are sending to the fighting fronts a steady stream of bandages, linking the women serving here with the men serving overseas.

Proper Home Insulation
Conserves Fuel

Home owners belatedly are giving recognition to the importance of insulation. A properly insulated home retains heat in the cold winter months and conserves fuel. That same insulation will help keep the house cool in summer.

Dwellings that are insulated pay dividends to their occupants. Insulation will reduce heat losses as much as 30 per cent in winter. This means less fuel is required for house heating and the result is a lowered heating bill. And reducing heat-waste in the home helps conserve fuel vitally needed by war industries.

New insulating materials now are being marketed at low cost and without restriction. Special F. H. A. terms are available with easy payments timed to start next November.

Insulate your home *now* and conserve fuel this winter.

P·G·and E·
PACIFIC GAS *and* ELECTRIC COMPANY
See your dealer or ask us

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★
Let's All Back The Attack
Buy Extra War Bonds Now
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WCC GE 8-844

This Summer Enjoy Swimming In the Club Pool

HOURS

Wednesday 3:30 - 6:30
Thursday . 3:30 - 5:30
6:30 - 8:00 p.m.
Friday . . 3:30 - 7:30
Saturday . 10 - 2

PRIVATE LESSONS FOR ADULTS
PRIVATE AND CLASS LESSONS
for CHILDREN

CHILDREN'S HOUR SATURDAYS
MEN'S GUEST NIGHT FRIDAYS
SPECIAL PARTIES *may be arranged*

NATIONAL LEAGUE
for
WOMAN'S SERVICE
MAGAZINE

SEPTEMBER
1944
Vol. XVIII • No. 8

PUBLISHED BY THE NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE
WOMEN'S CITY CLUB • 465 POST ST. • SAN FRANCISCO • PRICE 15c

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE
SEPTEMBER CALENDAR

SWIMMING POOL HOURS:

Wednesday — 3:30 - 6:30 p. m.
Thursday — 3:30-5:30 — 6:00-8:00 p. m.
Friday — (Men's Guest Night) 3:30 - 7:30 p. m.
Saturday — 10:00 - 2:00

SEPTEMBER — 1944

Date	Event	Place	Time
1	French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a.m.
	Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
2	Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
5	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
6	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
7	Needlework Guild	Room 214	10 a.m.-4 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30-5:30; 6-8 p.m.
	Keep Fit Class	Gymnasium	5:30-6 p.m.
8	French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a.m.
	Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
9	Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
12	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
	The Background of the New Guinea Campaign—Motion Pictures *The Rev. John D. Bodger, M.C.L., Commentator.* Members and guests invited	North Room	7 p.m.
13	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
14	League Shop Sewing	Room 214	10 a.m.-4 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30-5:30; 6-8 p.m.
	Keep Fit Class	Gymnasium	5:30-6 p.m.
	Thursday Evening Program: Address "The Spirit of China," by Julean Arnold	North Room	7 p.m.
15	French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a.m.
	Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
16	Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
19	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
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26	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
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28	League Shop Sewing	Room 214	10 a.m.-4 p.m.
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	French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30-5:30; 6-8 p.m.
	Keep Fit Class	Gymnasium	5:30-6 p.m.
	Thursday Evening Program: A Musical Program by Sgt. John N. Nicholls	North Room	7 p.m.
29	French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a.m.
	Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
30	Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.m.

FIRELIGHTING, OCTOBER 2ND, 7:30 O'CLOCK, IN THE LOUNGE

NATIONAL LEAGUE for WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

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at 465 Post Street

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Willis Hickox, Advertising Manager

Volume XVIII September, 1944 Number 8

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Adequate light for better "see-ability" may be secured by following these three simple rules for good lighting laid down by an impartial group of lighting experts, the Illuminating Engineering Society.

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Be sure all bulbs are shaded. Use floor or table lamps with reflectors under the shades to soften and diffuse the light.

2 Have Enough Light Where and When You Need it.

Provide bulbs of sufficient wattage and bring lamps close to your work to avoid eye strain.

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For other suggestions and ideas on the most efficient and economical use of light, mail the coupon below for your free copy of "How to Get More Light for Your Money."

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ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ VOLUNTEER SERVICE: Vacation months now being practically over, we hope that members in making their plans for the coming Fall and Winter months, will include the National League in their War Work. We shall need a full crew at luncheon and dinner in the Cafeteria each day, and tea hostesses are needed in the Lounge. League Shop volunteers will of course have to be doubled, with the approach of Christmas. Sewers will be needed both in Club groups and in the Red Cross Section, as emergency calls for ditty bags and various other articles for our men in Service come more and more frequently. Plans for Club sewing are now being made, which will also tie in with the Services. Members who would like to act as substitutes in the Library may make appointments for their training, and we always need volunteers for the Magazine addressing group.

The Food Sale will be held on the Tuesday preceding Thanksgiving, for which we shall need Volunteers to man the various booths both afternoon and evening. The Executive Office is always glad to give further information about all of the Volunteer Services in the Building and to help members decide which Service they would most enjoy. Members are cordially invited to come in and register with us.

War Chest — Register with us for Volunteer Service in the War Chest Drive so that the National League will be represented as a unit.

★ LIBRARY—LABOR DAY HOLIDAY: The library will be closed on Labor day, September 4th. Members wishing to return books on this or any holiday or Sunday will please do so by leaving them at the hotel desk on the first floor. Please be sure to leave your name and address so that the books may be checked into the Library. Otherwise they may still be charged against you and you will be responsible for them.

★ THURSDAY EVENING PROGRAM: On September 14th, Mr. Julean Arnold will give an address "The Spirit of China."

Sgt. John N. Nicholls will give a musical program on September 28th at seven o'clock in the North Room.

★ BOOKS: To be included in the Christmas packages now being packed in the National Defenders' Club, hundreds of the twenty-five cent paper cover books so popular as "escape" literature are requested.

★ PANTRY SALE TO BE HELD IN NOVEMBER: The Pantry Sale will be held on the Tuesday preceding Thanksgiving in the North Room on the Third Floor. We hope the members will think of us when doing their canning and preserving this Summer, as a few extra jars of fruit or glasses of jelly set aside for the Sale will insure its success. The usual cakes, cookies, breads, candy, fresh or dried fruits and vegetables, flowers, greens, nuts, gourds, Kitchen gadgets, table decorations, aprons, etc., will also be gratefully received.

We have had so few functions this year, because of our War Program, that we know the membership will enjoy the Pantry Sale more than ever. It not only offers an opportunity to stock up on condiments for the coming holidays, but this year especially it will also afford the opportunity of meeting and visiting with friends whom one may not have seen in months, because of over-crowded War schedules.

★ FIRELIGHTING: Our Annual Firelighting Ceremony will be held as usual in the Lounge of the Clubhouse on Monday evening, October 2nd at 7:30 o'clock. This event is for our members only and although we cannot, as the magazine goes to press, announce the guest speaker, the membership may be assured that the evening will carry all the warmth and friendliness that has marked this ceremony over the years. The Firelighting Ceremony has grown into a tradition with us exemplifying as it does the rededication each year of our ideals deep-rooted in the spirit of selfless service.

Members are urged to attend. The usual refreshments, cider and doughnuts, will be served.

★ SWIMMING POOL: Swimming is one of the many privileges enjoyed by members of the National League. Constant supervision encourages and stimulates novices. The eight o'clock closing hour on Thursday makes it possible to have a swim after an early dinner. Men's guest night on Fridays offers a popular means of entertaining "out-of-towners." If you are not acquainted with your swimming pool—investigate.

★ PIANO: The National Defenders' Club has been asked by a Chaplain to find a small piano (spinet type) which can be carried through a ship's door onto the deck for divine services. Some funds are available. Any information may be left at the Executive Office.

★ BOOKS, MAGAZINES FOR NATIONAL DEFENDERS' CLUB: A valuable reason for breaking that habit of holding on to current magazines until they are out-dated is that the National Defenders' Club needs all it can get by way of periodicals. A gift of a new book (fiction or non-fiction) or of a "new-ish" magazine is especially welcome as Christmas boxes are now being packed.

★ RED CROSS KNITTING: The Red Cross has sent out an S. O. S. for 3000 V neck, sleeveless sweaters, made in the smallest size, khaki, for one of the hospitals. There is plenty of yarn available. Please get busy! This is an emergency!

★ NEW MEMBERSHIPS: Pro-rated dues are now in order. Any person coming into membership after September 1st, will pay their initiation fee of $5.00 and pro-rated dues of $4.50 to March 1, 1945. We shall be glad to mail application cards to prospective new members together with instructions as to the correct procedure in joining. A telephone request to the Executive Office for application cards will be attended to immediately.

★ LEAGUE SHOP: Have you seen the beautiful hand-tooled saddle leather shoulder strap purses from Guatemala? They are just the right size for comfort, as well as being capacious enough for a week-end bag. Rich golden brown in color, reasonably priced.

We also have a nice stock of square straw Mexican shopping baskets, in plaids and conventional weaves. Ideal for gifts.

★ BRIDGE TOURNAMENTS: With cheerful surroundings and friendly players our Progressive Bridge tournaments offer pleasant diversion from routine work. They are held each Tuesday afternoon at 1:30 and each Friday evening at 7:30 and each tournament is preceded by a short talk on Culbertson bidding. Men are welcome Friday evenings. Fee 25c.

★ WOOL FOR AFGHANS—SERVICE MEN: We are collecting odds and ends of wool to be made into afghans for hospitalized Service Men. A basket will be found in the Lobby for this material and we shall be very grateful if members will gather together their left-overs—any color—any weight, and bring them in to us. Colorful afghans are in great demand—please contribute wool and we shall supply the workers.

SILENT MOTION PICTURE

The Background of the New Guinea Campaign

The REVEREND JOHN D. BODGER, M.C.L., Commentator

North Room... September 12th, at 7 O'clock

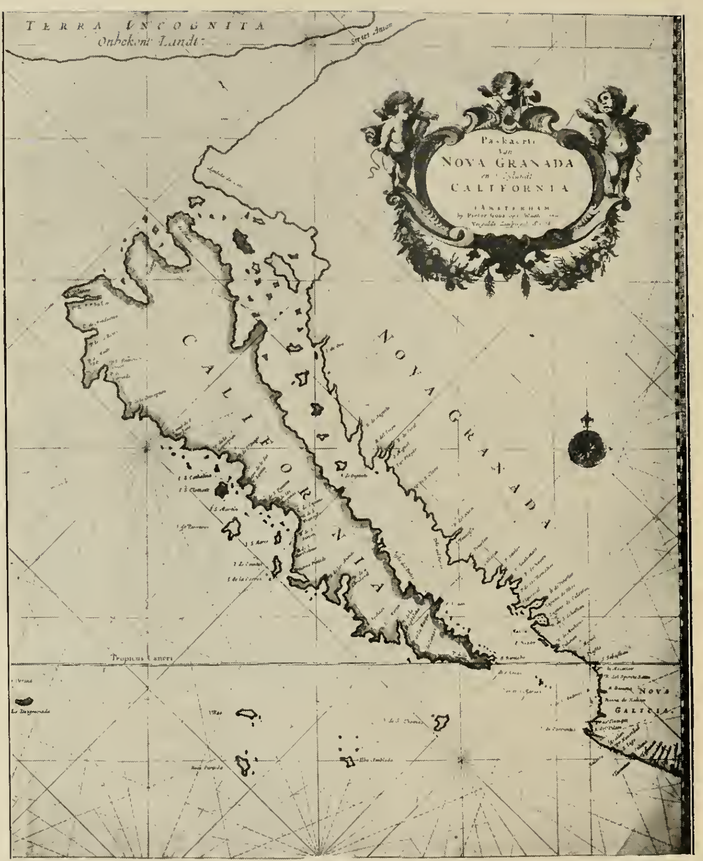
■

The Reverend John D. Bodger, M.C.L., is the Sub-dean of the Cathedral of SS Peter and Paul, Dogura, New Guinea.

He has been in New Guinea 16 years and was there through the Japanese landings. He is on the Legislative Council of the Territory of Papua, representing Christian missions.

Pictures showing the conditions in New Guinea will include a trip up the Northeast coast; an inland trip in the Owen-Stanley mountains, and other films in color showing life and conditions in New Guinea.

Tickets to the capacity of the room must be obtained at the clubhouse. No charge. Members and their friends are invited.



CUT COURTESY OF THE SOCIETY OF CALIFORNIA PIONEERS

Map of New Granada and Island of California. By Peter Goos, 1666

EDITORIAL

★ On the shores of the blue Pacific, facing future commerce with the new order of a vast Orient lies this great state of California stretching miles along the Coast. Mecca for the pioneers who braved a continent of large proportions in a great adventure, she has welcomed settlers from every State. On September ninth, 1875, California was admitted to the Union and joined her fortune of gold and wheat and commerce with a United States which was already established as the land of freedom and personal liberty. As appropriate theme for this anniversary month we are happy to present three stories from three friends, informative and interesting. Mr. Douglas Watson is well-known for his services to the California Historical Society and brings to us a "thumb-nail sketch" which will we feel sure intrigue our readers to delve further into California history; Mr. Audrey Drury, who needs no introduction to our readers because we know his generosity to us on former occasions, has written for us of a little realized phase of the grand redwood country. Mr. Philip Ferry brings us a story particularly timely as we read in the daily press of the need for the all around ability of the American aviators who must fight a ground battle as well as air should occasion demand, as they press toward Berlin in eagerness to end the European Chapter of the war.

★ The O. P. A. ruling last year concerning jams and jellies threw us into consternation on the eve of our Pantry Sale. Later this particular ruling on jam was rescinded. This year we are informed we may use the larger receptacles. We send out a call to our jam maker members to remember us this summer as they can and pickle and conserve the fruit and vegetables they have grown in their victory gardens and orchards. Every jar given the National League will be sold (of that we are sure). We urge the cooperation of every housewife for the good of her club and the gratification of her fellow members who will come in November to buy the delicious home-made delicacies they have come to expect at this Annual Sale.

★ Each his share of responsibility for those less fortunate and for the common effort to prevent delinquency and crime—this is the price we pay for democracy. As the Community Chest knocks at our door once again, we are conscious of the needs ever present in war as in peace. The Post War Era is being born now; partial unemployment at best and its consequences are already in sight; let us give generously to the agencies who are battling to keep our charities and our relief at minimum cost and maximum efficiency. Our members are asked to give in funds and also to act as volunteers in helping collect the quota which has been set as this year's goal for San Francisco.

★ Early preparation for Christmas in normal times means November or thereabouts, but early preparation in War means mid-summer—in fact the National Defenders' Club already has assembled many gifts for the Xmas packages for the boys. Games, including playing cards and the little 25c books are yet to be collected, however, and we ask our readers to send us any such they may have and to send them as soon as possible. Our distribution is made through the Chaplains and, as last year, our special project will be the wounded units who will be at sea, homeward bound on Christmas Day—so near and yet so far. Donations may be left at the Information Desk of the National Defenders' Club and will help us to cheer, with the ever-helpful message of Christmas, those boys who have fought and paid the price that we might live in brotherly love and contentment.

★ On September first the total financial obligation for joining the National League for Woman's Service is approximately the same as a year's dues. This is certainly little indeed for the privileges offered in our beautiful Clubhouse. Because this is so and the cost is nominal let us be all the more discriminating in our choice of those whom we ask to join us. They should believe in our purpose even though they cannot actively participate in our program and they should be ready to meet without complaint the dwindling professional services we once proudly boasted in our building. Just to belong to such an organization is to shine in reflected glory, for the reputation of the National League is an enviable one. Let us keep it so. This month is the opportune time to invite our chosen friends to be one with us.

★ As we seek to understand the current events of the next year, we should know the peoples of the various climes, their history, their customs, their habitat. Last month China was brought vividly to us in an artistic film of rare proportions. This month the Club is fortunate in being able to present Dean Bodger, for he knows the South Pacific as few are privileged to know it, and will bring to us first-hand, and up to the minute comments on pictures of New Guinea.

California's Tree . . . The Redwood

by Aubrey Drury,

Administrative Secretary, Save-the-Redwoods League

★ September is a notable month in California. On September 9th we celebrate the State's birthday—in a few years, in 1950, we'll acclaim a century of Statehood.

Our many new Californians ask as to the bear on the State's flag. It represents a California grizzly, an animal now extinct. That grizzly is officially the "State animal."

Our "State tree" is the Coast Redwood. Primeval groves of the Redwood (*Sequoia sempervirens*), the finest of the forests, were vanishing in the wake of lumbering operations when the Save-the-Redwoods movement got under way. Now some of the wilderness areas most remarkable for beauty and grandeur are preserved within State Parks, and representative stands of our noble "State tree" are apparently safe for all time, though much remains to be done in the movement to round out the State Redwood Parks.

By the way, the California Conservation Council, of which Miss Pearl Chase is President, and Director Robert C. Miller of the California Academy of Sciences is Secretary, tells us that we have other distinguishing symbols of the State in the field of natural objects. It says, "The California poppy is our State flower. It is one of the most beautiful of the many wild flowers that grow in California. Its lovely color makes it a fitting emblem for the Golden State."

California was the first to select a State insect—or rather a State butterfly, the Conservation Council points out. It was chosen in 1929 by a vote of entymologists. It is the California dog-face butterfly or dog head (*Zerene eurydice*). Strictly a native of California, it is found from the San Francisco Bay region to San Diego, chiefly in the low mountain areas.

Our beloved State bird is the California valley quail. I have been told that A. B. (Bert) Harwell, now Western representative of the National Audubon Society, was instrumental in having that plumed knight officially designated as our State bird. It was a good deed.

Surely we have reason to be proud of this symbolism, and of none more proud than of the Redwood. Besides the Coast Redwood, there is the Sierra Redwood (*Sequoia gigantea*), also known as the Big Tree. To quote the California Conservation Council again: "The Giant Sequoias are the largest and oldest living things in the world. They grow only in our high Sierra Nevada. The largest tree in the world, called 'General Sherman' is in Sequoia National Park. It is 36½ feet through, five feet above the ground. Foresters say there is enough lumber in it to build 40 houses of 5 rooms each. 'General Grant,' in another National Park, is the Nation's Christmas Tree. By vote of the school children of the country, the Giant Sequoia was chosen the United States tree."

The *tallest* tree in the world is a Coast Redwood (*Sequoia sempervirens*) in North Dyerville Flat, in the Humboldt Redwoods State Park. It is 364 feet high. This toplofty Redwood, "the world's champion" for height, is named the Founders Tree, in honor of the founders of the Save-the-Redwoods League—Dr. John C. Merriam, Madison Grant and Dr. Henry Fairfield Osborn.

Not far to the south, on the Redwood Highway and on the South Fork of the Eel River, is the splendid California Federation of Women's Clubs Grove, an important element in the Humboldt Redwoods State Park.

The Garden Club of America Grove, the Native Daughters of the Golden West Grove and other noteworthy groves are in this region, where so many of the great Redwoods are preserved in perpetuity, through the action of public-spirited organizations collaborating with the League and the State Park Commission.

Still to be saved are the Ave- *(Continued on page 13)*

PHOTOGRAPH BY GABRIEL MOULIN

In the Mill Creek Redwoods, Del Norte County, California

Can California's Story Be Briefly Told?

by Douglas S. Watson

★ An Arizona editor once declared that no Californian—of course he meant of the boastful Chamber of Commerce type—could tell his State's history in few words. Why even Historian Bancroft couldn't pack everything into his seven thick volumes. He had to print two extra ones[†] just to hold the overflow, he might have added.

Notwithstanding the Arizona editor's pessimism, let's see what can be done. We'll begin with the origin of the name California.

Montalvo, a Spanish romanticist, invented it for his XVI Century novel; *Las Sergas de Esplandian*. His California was a fabulous country, an island of riches and gorgeous women, and it is said that the starved and disillusioned members of one of the expeditions of Cortez applied the name in derision to the land about La Paz, in Lower California, from which dreary spot it spread northward to our own California.

Just fifty years after Columbus, the Italian discoverer of the New World, set foot on the Western Hemisphere, Cabrillo, a Portuguese, who likewise bore the Spanish flag, sailed up the California coast to end his travels in an unmarked grave on the island of San Miguel, near Santa Barbara.

And then in 1579, Francis Drake, freebooter-explorer, put up his "PLATE OF BRASS"[*] on the shore of what we now call Drake's Bay in Marin County and, dubbing his find New Albion, took possession in the name of England's Queen Elizabeth. It was not until 1602 that the Spaniard Viscaino landed at Monterey to renew his nation's claim to our entire western shore.

These were mere transient visits, but in 1769, the year of Napoleon Bonaparte's birth, the fear of both Russia and England roused the Spanish to action. Under Don Gaspar de Portola and the Franciscan Padre, Junipero Serra, the *Expedicion Santa* made its way by land and by sea to San Diego from Lower California to reassert Spanish sovereignty, build Missions and Christianize the Indians.

And then in 1776 while the Declaration of Independence was being signed at Philadelphia, Captain Juan Bautista de Anza marched across the deserts of Arizona and southeastern California to Monterey with colonists to bolster Padre Serra's efforts in establishing Missions from San Diego in the south, to Sonoma in the north.

Mexican Independence, wrung from Spain in 1822, saw 21 Missions thriving, the population increasing, cattle multiplying on our thousand hills and American traders looking enviously at the riches of this Lotus Land of California. Hides and tallow brought the Boston men, as the natives called the American merchants. Guitars tinkled at fandangos. Opera-bouffe struggles raged between contending governors and the venturesome Yankees grew rich. The secularization of the Missions brought ruin to Church control, but the rancheros with their immense holdings waxed opulent. California was then a happy and romantic land, a land of care-free ease.

Fremont crossed the snowy Sierra. This was no futile gesture for he returned for a second look. Then in 1846 came the Mexican War with California as the victor's prize. Calling themselves the *Osos*, or Bears, Americans seized Sonoma and unfurled the Bear Flag, now the State's emblem. The navy sent ships and Sloat raised the Stars and Stripes, July 7, 1846, over Monterey. Wagon trains of immigrants trekked in from the States and January 24, 1849, James Wilson Marshall discovered GOLD at Sutter's sawmill on the American River at Coloma. The Gold Rush which followed brought more than 100,000 hardy adventurers to dig for wealth in every stream flowing down from the Sierra.

September 9, 1850, California, never a territory, became the 31st State of the Union. Roads were built, virgin valleys were tilled, vineyards, orchards and orange groves were planted.

Another great influx of settlers came with the completion of the transcontinental railroad in 1869—just one hundred years after Padre Serra's arrival—to join those who had come by clipper ship or overland. Towns grew into cities. Wealth increased. Pioneers and newcomers reclaimed the deserts, irrigated the arid spaces and made the Golden State the land of wealth, culture, industry, sunshine, fruit and flowers it is today; the most wonderful country in the world in which to live.

Ninety-eight years have rolled by since California with but fifteen thousand inhabitants *(Continued on page 14)*

[†] "Inter Pocula" and "California Pastorals."

[*] This oldest of Anglo-American relics now reposes in the library of the University of California, at Berkeley.

The IRONMEN of SQUAW VALLEY

by Philip Ferry

★ Squaw Valley is a picturesque plateau set high in the foothills of California's majestic Sierra Nevada, some forty miles east of the prosperous San Joaquin valley city of Fresno. On all sides rise the rugged peaks and granite ridges which characterize the western face of that range. In other and more peaceful days the valley was a gateway for motorists visiting the magnificent canyons and cathedral-like groves of the "High Sierra." Mountain climbers found it a convenient avenue of approach to the beckoning crags of the wild back country, while fishermen sped through the valley on their way to the well-stocked streams of the interior lake basins.

This halcyon picture has changed graphically in recent months. War has transformed the valley into something no summer camper ever visualized. It is now a training ground for members of the Technical Training Command of the Army Air Force who here undergo a course in battle training and physical conditioning designed to prepare them for the day when they will come to grips with the determined warriors of Nippon.

The former stillness of the valley, once broken only by the chattering of jays and the bark of a coyote, now echoes to the rattle of machinegun and rifle-fire. Men in battle maneuvers cover the valley floor from slope to slope, giving the place the appearance of a battlefield under attack.

Having learned that the Jap is an outstandingly resourceful and formidable foe, we now know that only by developing fighting men who are infinitely tougher can we hope to emerge victorious in the savage battle-royal now engulfing humanity. In modern warfare the fighting is no longer borne exclusively by tactical troops. Time after time in recent months when American bases were attacked in far-flung Pacific battle zones, Army Air Force technicians and ground crews found themselves forced to shoulder rifles and man anti-aircraft in order to save their own skins. Japanese dive bombers did not bother to differentiate between arms of the service. All Americans looked alike and, since all Americans are hated enemies, all received the same impartial strafing.

With this knowledge in mind, the Basic Training Command of the Army Air Force has initiated a program of conditioning that is turning out ground personnel who can handle a grease-gun and machinegun with equal facility, and who can take the field and give a fighting account of themselves as well. The course runs for three weeks and is given in addition to the basic Infantry schooling and the training in Commando Tactics received by all our fighting men. Altogether, the American soldier is being subjected to a process of hardening that will change him from a traditionally peace-loving citizen into a righteously-aroused fighting man the equal of any the Axis can place in the field. Squaw Valley is the open air schoolroom where this transformation is taking place.

Candidates are not specially selected for training in the valley. Any Army Air Force technician assigned to a training camp in the central California area is likely to find himself transferred there sooner or later. The life is highly primitive. The men live in tents where the only light is that of candles. The "mess hall" is the great outdoors where the men sit on the ground and eat their food from mess kits. Firewood is obtained in one of the most isolated wilderness areas in the West, where the men turn woodchoppers and then haul the wood several miles to camp. All drinking water is chlorinated and is served from Lister bags as in enemy territory. On occasion, the men are required to subsist for an entire day on emergency field rations; for long periods they carry on their maneuvers while wearing the gas mask. Intensive training is given in the use of the Tommygun—Thompson submachine gun—the weapon most likely to be used in close combat against the Jap.

The physical phase of the program is rigorous in the extreme. It includes calisthenics—often with weapons—mountain climbing, crosscountry running, and a daily workout on the Obstacle Course. Hiking is one of the favorite conditioners. Several evenings a week the ironmen of Squaw Valley, instead of relaxing as do other trainees after a hard day on the drillfield, are sent on a march the length of which is gradually increased until by the end of the second week they will be covering ten miles between supper and bedtime. Saturday morning brings the most strenuous part of the week's schedule—a non-stop, forced march on which the men eat no food, except perhaps a chocolate bar, and take only a canteen of water. The distance covered on this weekly marathon is in the neighborhood of thirty miles—despite the claims of leg-weary men who declare the distance as ranging up to fifty miles!

Let it be said in passing that the trainees do not endure the rigors of Squaw Valley uncomplainingly. Indulging in the Army's favorite pastime of griping, they grumble constantly at the inhuman ordeal. When one squadron developed an epidemic of measles and was quarantined in the area for more than a month, their howling could be heard back in the San Joaquin Valley. Grumbling is so general that the men themselves jokingly refer to the place as "Squawk Valley."

While some chafe at the isolation, there are those who enthuse over the life and the *(Continued on page 14)*

POETRY PAGE

Edited by Florence Keene

"Just California"

When I am in California I am not in the West.
It is West of the West. It is just California.
—Theodore Roosevelt

'Twixt the seas and the deserts,
'Twixt the wastes and the waves,
Between the sands of buried lands
And ocean's coral caves;
It lies not East nor West,
But like a scroll unfurled,
Where the hand of God hath flung it
Down the middle of the world.

It lies where God hath spread it
In the gladness of His eyes,
Like a flame of jeweled tapestry
Beneath His shining skies;
With the green of woven meadows,
The hills in golden chains,
The light of leaping rivers,
And the flash of poppied plains.

Days rise that gleam in glory,
Days die with sunset's breeze,
While from Cathay that was of old
Sail countless argosies;
Morns break again in splendor
O'er the giant, new-born West,
But of all the lands God fashioned,
'Tis this land is the best.

Sun and dews that kiss it,
Balmy winds that blow,
The stars in clustered diadems
Upon its peaks of snow;
The mighty mountains o'er it,
Below, the white seas swirled
Just California, stretching down
The middle of the world.

—John Steven McGroarty.

Via Sancti Francisci

They journey light who ways of Francis go,
No heavy burdens of the heart they know,
No shadows of the soul, no pack of care
To bend them wearily as on they fare.
They have no envy of rich men or kings,
For, "having nothing, they possess all things."

Assisi is on every hill. On every plain
Is Umbria like a sunbeam lain
Shining across the world, its gleam
A joyous wakening of the perfect dream.
And where is need of him, there Francis is—
The Little Poor Man with God's hand in his.

—John Steven McGroarty.

John Steven McGroarty, *poet laureate of California, died on August 7, at the age of 81. His home was the Rancho Chupa-Rosa, in Tujunga, near Los Angeles. He was born in Luzerne County, Pennsylvania, August 20, 1862. At the age of 16 he was certified to teach in the public schools of his native state, and at 19 he began his career of journalism on the Wilkes-Barre* Evening Leader; *he was elected justice of the peace at 21, and treasurer of Luzerne County at 27; was admitted to the Bar at 32. Coming to California in 1901, he returned to journalistic work on the Los Angeles* Times, *with which he was still associated at the time of his death. In 1934 he was elected to the House of Representatives of the 74th Congress, reelected in 1936, then retired voluntarily. He received honorary degrees of Doctor of Laws from the University of Santa Clara, the decoration of Knight of St. Gregory from Pope Pius XI, and the decoration of Knight Commander, Order of Isabella, from Alfonso XIII, King of Spain, afterwards confirmed by the Spanish Republic. He was the author of several plays—his "The Mission Play," given its premiere at the Mission Playhouse in San Gabriel in April, 1912, and annually thereafter, was the longest playing of Western dramas; his books are "California: Its History and Romance," "California of the South," "Los Angeles from the Mountains to the Sea," "Mission Memories," "The King's Highway," "Everybody's St. Francis," "The Mass," "Poets and Poetry of Wyoming Valley," "Songs Along the Way," "'Just California' and Other Poems," and "Wander Songs." He was elected State Poet Laureate in 1933.*

He journeyed to San Francisco in October, 1941, to take part in a program at the Public Library honoring the State poets laureate, and a dinner was given in his honor the following evening by an assemblage of poets. On his return home, he wrote of his experiences here in the Los Angeles Times, *from which we extract the following:*

"What did I do, there a while back, but go traipsing up to San Francisco, there to foregather with poets and lovers of poetry within the portals of the Golden Gate. I had a grand time and was welcomed with open arms.

"There is something about San Francisco different from any other city in the world. Ina Coolbrith, California's first poet laureate, sang of it as "the city of her love and her delight." Robert Louis Stevenson, who went there sick and poor, became enamored of it. After he was dead they built a lovely monument to him in the heart of the city, a galleon with full-blown sails to remember the prince of dreamers and wanderers.

"That part of California of which San Francisco is the soul knows little of us south of the Tehachapi. They do not regard us as Californians at all. Their traditions are of the days of '49, the Argonauts in quest of the Golden Fleece. Nearly everybody there is a native son or a native daughter, while in our California of the south our traditions are of the old Franciscan missions and the dream-hallowed days of the dons.

"Knowing all this, it irked me to realize that though I am the present poet laureate of California, little as I deserve to be, they had only a vague knowledge of me. It often hurt me to think that I was a stranger at the Golden Gate. So I longed for an opportunity to be better known and perhaps to be a little liked yonder on the shores of the great harbor. At last the opportunity came and I made great haste to take advantage of it. I went eagerly, albeit a little fearfully.

"My fears were groundless. Poets and poetry lovers, not alone of San Francisco but of the towns and shining cities far distant, even from the vast stretches of the San Joaquin, were gathered to greet and to welcome me. I could feel the shadowy presence of the poets laureate lovingly at my side—they who had gone before me, laurel crowned and immortal. No longer was I a stranger in the city of Ina Coolbrith's "love and delight." I almost felt the touch of Henry Meade Bland as he handed to me the torch that he had carried so long and so well in his faithful grasp. Descendants and blood relations of my two predecessors were there to greet me. Juanita Miller, daughter of Joaquin Miller, and old friends of George Sterling, Robinson Jeffers, and even some old gray heads who had memories of Bret Harte. . .

"As we journeyed homeward between shining mountain peaks and sunswept valleys we were comforted by the thought that our California has poets who make lovely songs that fill the heart and strengthen the soul with a sense of peace and beauty. We wished that the whole world could somehow quickly change and be as California is."

I HAVE BEEN READING...

Edited by Helen M. Bruner

Being Met Together. *By Vaughan Wilkins.* The Macmillan Company. $2.75. Reviewed by Virginia Chilton.

Pacific Battle Line. *By Foster Hailey.* The Macmillan Company. $3.50. Reviewed by Ruth Fleming.

Being Met Together

★ Another book for those who like swashbuckling adventure, by the author of "And so—Victoria."

A complicated plot, played out on a stage crowded with subordinate characters, some of whom steal the show, "Being Met Together" will provide high entertainment for the escapist, while at the same time indicating how history repeats itself in succeeding generations. The reader may be surprised to learn that a plan was well advanced to rescue Napoleon from St. Helena by submarine over a hundred and twenty years before General MacArthur was to escape from the Philippines by the same means.

The world of the period covered in this entertaining novel, 1781-1818, was just about as chaotic as the world of today, and may we hope that some future day will bring present enemies together to insure the peace and security of the world, as Britain and the United States, once enemies, "being met together—to make known certain policies—on which they base their hopes for a better world," signed the Atlantic Chapter in 1941, thus giving concrete form to the hopes of those who have fought tyranny in all ages.

Pacific Battle Line

★ Pacific Battle Line, by Foster Hailey, is a vivid, objective, factual narrative of American accomplishment in most of the areas in the Pacific ocean in which our forces have been engaged against Japan. It covers the period from Christmas, 1941, to the end of the Aleutian campaign in August, 1943. It is good reporting, good writing, by a trained and experienced correspondent for the New York Times, himself a veteran of the first World War.

In his foreword to the book, the author says: "No effort has been made to present this war as anything but what it is, the ultimate insanity of civilization." And again: "It is war on an animal level, a war of no mercy, a war with a foe whose ideals are as foreign to most of us as the names of the islands on and around which it has been fought, and as repugnant. It began with treachery and has been waged with a foulness which most Americans find difficult to understand."

The author makes no attempt to evaluate our over-all strategy, but occasionally points out apparent mistakes on both sides. He debunks many ideas in regard to the Japanese, such as their reputation for suicidal daring, frequently reporting instances where they turned tail and ran. Standing out in contrast are episodes showing raw courage in desperate circumstances, on the part of our own men.

Although the book is "must" reading for any one who wants a factual summary of events in their proper proportions, it is perhaps even more successful in presenting human angles: the gruelling hard work of war, the sweat, the boredom, the team work, the loyalties; and in giving credit to countless heroes otherwise unsung.

Books on California

In the National League Library

★ California has always lent itself to romance in song and story since the earliest days when the legendary Queen Califia gave her name to it. Richard Henry Dana, Mark Twain, Bret Harte, Joaquin Miller, all names familiar from school days, are part of its literary and romantic history. Explorers like Cabrillo, Sir Francis Drake, Anza and Portola; missionaries like Father Serra; the missions, themselves; the Spanish settlers with their enormous ranchos; the Americans, the Bear Flag Republic, General Fremont and the raising of the American flag at Monterey; the Gold Rush days with long trips overland or around the Horn or across Panama with their lawlessness and their vigilantes in mining camp and town; the Pony Express and the coming of the railroads; and the growth of valley homes and farms, the large and beautiful ports and inland cities; all these and much more are woven into the California we know.

A representative list of books on California in the National League for Woman's Service library is the selection below. Some of them, first editions, autographed, are in our locked case. Others are for circulation.

Asbury, Herbert. The Barbary Coast. 1933.

Berger, John A. The Franciscan Missions of California. 1941.

Boggs, Mae Helene Bacon. My Playhouse Was a Concoard Coach. c1942.

Carr, Harry. The West Is Still Wild. c1932.

Dana, Julian. The Man Who Built San Francisco, a Study of Ralston's Journey with Banners. 1936.

Dana, Julian. The Sacramento, River of Gold. c1939.

Drury, Aubrey. California, An Intimate Guide. c1935, 1939.

Glasscock, C. B. Gold in Them Hills. c1932.

Glasscock, C. B. Here's Death Valley. 1940.

Glasscock, C. B. Lucky Baldwin. c1933.

Hawthorne, Hildegarde. California's Missions, Their Romance and Beauty. Illustrated by E. H. Suydam. 1942.

Hawthorne, Hildegarde. Romantic Cities of California. Illustrated by E. H. Suydam. 1939.

Hunt, Rockwell & Sanchez, Nellie Van de Grift. Short History of California.

Jackson, Joseph Henry. Anybody's Gold, the Story of California's Mining Towns. Illustrated by E. H. Suydam. c1941.

Jackson, Joseph Henry. Tintypes in Gold. 1939.

Leale, John. Recollections of a Tule Sailor. 1939.

Lee, Bourke. Death Valley Men. 1932.

Lewis, Oscar & Hall, Carroll D. Bonanza Inn. 1939.

Lewis, Oscar. The Big Four.

Lyman, George D. John Marsh, Pioneer.

Lyman, George D. Ralston's Ring.

Potter, Elizabeth Gray. The San Francisco Skyline. 1939.

Powers, Laura Bride. Old Monterey, California's Adobe Capital. 1934.

Rensch, H. E. & E. G. and Hoover, Milred Brooke. Historic Spots in California: Valley and Sierra Counties. c1933.

Repplier, Agnes. Junipero Serra, Pioneer Colonist of California. 1933.

Rourke, Constance. Troupers of the Gold Coast: or,-The Rise of Lotta Crabtree. c1928.

Scherer, James A. B. Thirty-First Star. c1942.

Stewart, George R., Jr. Ordeal by Hunger, the Story of the Donner Party. c1936.

Wells, Evelyn. Champagne Days of San Francisco. 1939.

Wilson, Neill C. Silver Stampede, the Career of Death Valley's Hell-camp, Old Panamint. 1937.

Wilson, Neill C. Treasure Express, Epic Days of the Wells Fargo. 1936.

Woon, Basil. San Francisco and the Golden Empire.

California's Tree — The Redwood

(Continued from page 8)

nue of the Giants forest north of High Rock on the main Eel River, in Humboldt County, and the remaining units of the Mill Creek Redwoods northeast of Crescent City, Del Norte County. The State of California, through appropriation of funds made by the Legislature, is co-operating in the purchase program over the years. The State will contribute one-half of the purchase price of the Redwood lands in these areas to be added to the State Park system; the Save-the-Redwoods League aims to raise the other half, as in the past. Contributions for preservation of the Redwoods are made through the League whose Treasurer is Dr. Robert Gordon Sproul, 250 Administration Building, University of California, Berkeley 4. Duncan McDuffie is Chairman of the Board of Directors.

Of the Redwood tree and the forests in which it is the dominant feature, Dr. Willis L. Jepson of the University of California has written authoritatively. He says: "The Redwood, a true Sequoia with the specific name *sempervirens*, grows only at low altitudes, 5 to 2,000 feet, along the coast from the Santa Lucia Mountains in Monterey County north to the Oregon line, a few groves occurring in Curry County, Oregon. . . . The typical or most intensely developed Redwood groves of the northern coastal woodlands come as near as possible to being pure stands of *Sequoia sempervirens*. These ancient trees tower above all other vegetation, and are so dominant as seemingly to leave no room or sunlight for other trees and plants. Nevertheless it is astonishing to note how many species of plants thrive in their shade, species which are able to make sufficient use of whatever sunshine filters between the needle-leaves of their giant neighbors."

Sequoia sempervirens are survivors from very ancient times. Fossil records prove this.

"These trees, virtually in their present form," wrote Madison Grant, "flourished in California before the mammals developed from their humble insectivorous ancestors of the Mesozoic, and while the dinosaurs were the most advanced form of land animals."

That is going back quite a stretch.

Forest giants which often have survived many centuries, the Redwoods are living wonders of the world.

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Can California's Story Be Briefly Told?

(Continued from page 9)

became part of the United States. Today we are told that the population exceeds eight million. Why this tremendous increase? Almost any Californian, native-born or adopted, has a ready answer.

Civilian Patrolmen

★ Vigilance is a vital function at our San Francisco Port of Embarkation and must be carried on by an adequate group of auxiliary police or patrolmen. As the tempo of war steps up, more materiel of war must be sent off and more protection must be maintained. This means additional patrolmen are urgently needed.

An appeal is made to dependable men to apply for positions of civilian patrolmen at Fort Mason, headquarters of the San Francisco Port of Embarkation. If in good physical condition, men up to sixty years of age may be eligible. The salary to start is $200 per month, and no experience is required. The War Department Patrol School conducts a training course for newcomers who are paid at the regular rate during the instruction. These are Federal Civil Service positions carrying the advantages of 26 days vacation and 15 days sick leave per year.

Patrolwomen are doing an outstanding job and there are still a few vacancies existing. However, the great demand is for patrolmen, and applicants are asked to apply at the U. S. Civil Service Employment Board, Building 213, Fort Mason, or Building T-90, Oakland Army Base.

Red Cross Blood Donor Service

★ The American Red Cross Blood Donor Service is the sole agency through which the men and women of this country give their blood to the Army and Navy for preparation of plasma and serum albumin. During 1944 alone over 5,000,000 pints of blood must be collected in the 35 Blood Donor Centers throughout the United States. San Franciscans are fortunate in having in their city one of the larger Centers, whose weekly quota is 6000 filled units.

Unfortunately, during the past few weeks the Bay Area quota has not been met. At the present time, when American soldiers, sailors and Marines are engaged in the most extensive battles of World War II, the need for blood plasma is greater than it has ever been in the past. Blood plasma has an A-1 priority on the battlefronts. It is one of the most important weapons with which the Medical Corps is supplied to fight against death from loss of blood and shock.

So great is the need for blood plasma overseas now that there is none kept in reserve in this country. Each day the blood is rushed to Cutter Laboratories in Berkeley, where it is immediately processed and shipped to combat zones.

The Blood Donor Center in San Francisco is located at 2415 Jones Street, corner of Chestnut; it is open from 8 in the morning until 8 at night every day except Sunday. The Oakland Center, at 521 - 29th Street, is also open Mondays through Saturdays.

Don't put off your donation. Call GRaystone 9373 today for your appointment. If you live in the East Bay, call TEmplebar 5924, and make an appointment to save a life.

Any healthy person between the ages of 18 and 60 is eligible for a donation. A donation of blood is absolutely painless, and the donor suffers no after effects. The entire donor routine, including registration, the donation itself (five minutes) rest and refreshments afterwards in the Canteen, takes only about 45 minutes. For the man wounded on some battlefield, your donation may mean the rest of his life. Make your blood donor appointment now, and send your blood to war!

The Ironmen of Squaw Valley

(Continued from page 10)

country. As one trainee put it, "It makes me feel like a MAN!" Hemmed in by snowy ridges that soar high into the heavens, the air in the valley is so crisp and invigorating that many of the boys are actually inspired to VOLUNTEER for the woodchopping detail—an unheard of phenomenon in army life.

With the conclusion of the training period, the men return to their base camps, browned and hardened veterans, spoilin' for action, and with a look of scorn for those tyros who have not yet "gone over the jumps," as they call it, at Squaw Valley. Graduates delight in taunting newcomers concerning the horrors in store for them there. As each contingent takes off for the valley, it is speeded on its way with the disheartening admonition: "You'll be sorry—you'll be sorry!" repeated over and over in a menacing singsong chant that strikes terror into the heart of a rookie. However, these same timid amateurs will themselves swagger back into camp one day, brazen and cocky as their predecessors. Listening to their irreverent boasting, a stranger would be led to believe these doughty warriors had already chased the Nips from the Yellow River to the Arctic Circle. Looking at their clear eyes and tanned bodies, their quick step and the determined set of the chin, it is obvious that the ironmen of Squaw Valley need only to come face to face with the enemy in order to accomplish this highly attractive mission.

RHODA ON THE ROOF

HATS

Hats are a forecast of what we believe will be an important millinery season. After the summer months of soft-flowered and ribbon trims, by September women will be ready for hats to match up with their new Fall outfits. The hats this season are designed with care and thought, with a view of producing hats for all types from the very youthful to the mature, from the dashing to the conservative. The Fall collection is one of which we feel justly proud. Also, if you have your felt hats you would like remodeled to wear now, bring them up and I will make them into the newest styles.

RHODA ON THE ROOF
233 POST STREET • DOuglas 8476

The smartest in fur creations, made to your order. . . . Or to be selected from a complete selection.

SCHNEIDER BROS.
455 POST STREET

Save-the-Redwoods

Send 10 cents each for these attractively illustrated pamphlets: "A Living Link in History," by John C. Merriam ..."Trees, Shrubs and Flowers of the Redwood Region," by Willis L. Jepson ... "The Story Told by a Fallen Redwood," by Emanuel Fritz ..."Redwoods of the Past," by Ralph W. Chaney. All four pamphlets free to new members—send $2 for annual membership (or $10 for contributing membership).

SAVE-THE-REDWOODS LEAGUE
250 Administration Building,
University of California, Berkeley 4, Calif.

★ GENERAL EISENHOWER PUT IT THIS WAY:

"The only thing needed for us to win is for every man and woman, all the way from the front line to the remotest hamlet . . . . to do his or her full duty."

One duty we have is to keep up the worldwide force of American generosity—a weapon for victory, and a powerful influence for the peace.

On October 2nd San Francisco will open her third annual War Chest appeal to raise funds for the support of 22 national and international war relief organizations, and 73 Community Chest agencies. This great appeal presents every citizen with another opportunity to help win the war, and the peace.

Yes, the War Chest is many things. It is a way of assuring our men in the armed forces that we are back of them all the way. It is a way of telling our allies that the statesmanship of the United States is still the friendly, constructive influence which has always symbolized this nation as one to be respected and trusted.

For our men in the armed forces USO, one of the principal organizations in the united appeal, is "a home away from home" during off duty hours. United Seamen's Service provides recreation and rest centers all over the world for torpedoed seamen of the Merchant Marine. Still another organization, War Prisoners Aid, is serving thousands of war prisoners whose lives are bound in barbed wire.

For our allies this great fund means care and rehabilitation of child war victims, food for the starving, medical care for the ill, clothing and shelter for homeless refugees and a million other acts of kindness for peoples in desperate need.

Here at home the fund will enable 73 Community Chest agencies to continue providing services that are vital to the health and welfare of every San Franciscan.

In this one appeal we will be uniting the financial needs of 85 different organizations who would otherwise be carrying on separate appeals at a tremendous waste of time and money. During its three year existence, the War Chest has proven its effectiveness and its efficiency. All of the agencies have been approved by the President's War Relief Control Board, after careful investigation.

Much more than a fund raising effort, the War Chest represents a tremendous force speaking for the American people throughout the world. It is living proof that the American people, without governmental, or other force, are willing to share for a better world.

Joe E. Brown, back from 100,000 miles of travel with our troops at the front, said recently: "These men make friends wherever they go, and they share their own rations with the hungry and starved people they are liberating. . ."

They fight and share. We certainly can share.

Constant Care Provides Life Insurance for Your Household Appliances

Naturally you want longer life and the best of performance from your Gas and Electric Appliances for the duration. This being true, then be sure and practice the following simple suggestions:

1. HANDLE GENTLY. Your appliances are no longer new. They require old-age care. Do not over-work or abuse them.
2. SLOW-DOWN WEAR. Clean thoroughly and remove dirt and lint regularly. Cinch up all loose screws and bolts and oil all moving parts.
3. CHECK REPAIRS. When your appliances fail to function satisfactorily, call a repair man and remedy any trouble at once.

Since new appliances will not be available for some time, your present appliances must be made to last. Ask any P. G. and E. local office for the name of an Authorized Service and Repair Dealer.

P·G·and E·
PACIFIC GAS and ELECTRIC COMPANY

See your dealer or ask us

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★
Let's All Back The Attack
Buy Extra War Bonds Now
★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★
WC 9-944

This Summer Enjoy Swimming In the Club Pool

HOURS

Wednesday 3:30 - 6:30
Thursday . 3:30 - 5:30
6:30 - 8:00 p.m.
Friday . . 3:30 - 7:30
Saturday . 10 - 2

PRIVATE LESSONS FOR ADULTS
PRIVATE AND CLASS LESSONS
for CHILDREN

CHILDREN'S HOUR SATURDAYS
MEN'S GUEST NIGHT FRIDAYS
SPECIAL PARTIES *may be arranged*

NATIONAL LEAGUE
for
WOMAN'S SERVICE
MAGAZINE

OCTOBER
1944

Vol. XVIII • No. 9

PUBLISHED BY THE NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE
WOMEN'S CITY CLUB • 465 POST ST. • SAN FRANCISCO • PRICE 15c

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE OCTOBER CALENDAR

SWIMMING POOL HOURS:

Wednesday — 3:30 - 6:30 p. m.
Thursday — 3:30-5:30 — 6:00-8:00 p. m.
Friday — (Men's Guest Night) 3:30 - 7:30 p. m.
Saturday — 10:00 - 2:00

TWENTIETH CELEBRATION OF THE BUILDING OF THE CLUBHOUSE
OCTOBER 24, 25 AND 26

OCTOBER — 1944

2—Firelighting	Lounge	7:30 p.m.
3—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
4—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
5—Needlework Guild	Room 214	10 a.m.-4 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m.
Swimming Pool		3:30-5:30; 6-8 p.m.
Keep Fit Class	Gymnasium	5:30-6 p.m.
6—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a.m.
Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
7—Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
10—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
11—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
12—League Shop Sewing	Room 214	10 a.m.-4 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m.
Swimming Pool		3:30-5:30; 6-8 p.m.
Keep Fit Class	Gymnasium	5:30-6 p.m.
Thursday Evening Program: "Our Latin-American Neighbors." An address by Mr. E. George Davis, Pacific Coast Manager of Argentine Trade Promotion Corporation	North Room	7 p.m.
13—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a.m.
Volunteers' Meetings	North Room	10:30 a.m.-7:00 p.m.
Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
14—Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
17—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
18—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
19—Needlework Guild	Room 214	10 a.m.-4 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m.
Swimming Pool		3:30-5:30; 6-8 p.m.
Keep Fit Class	Gymnasium	5:30-6 p.m.
20—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a.m.
Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
21—Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
24—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
24, 25, 26—Tour of the Women's City Club—Built 20 years ago		1 p.m. to 9 p.m.
25—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
26—League Shop Sewing	Room 214	10 a.m.-4 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m.
Swimming Pool		3:30-5:30; 6-8 p.m.
Keep Fit Class	Gymnasium	5:30-6 p.m.
Thursday Evening Program: Program in honor of the U. S. Navy. Two films—"Salute to Victory" and "The Smashing of Truk." Address by speaker from the Navy	North Room	7 p m.
27—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a.m.
Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
28—Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
31—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.

PANTRY SALE — NOVEMBER 21ST

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

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SAN FRANCISCO (2)

Willis Hickox, Advertising Manager

Volume XVIII October, 1944 Number 9

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ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ VOLUNTEERS IN ALL SERVICES OF THE NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE ARE URGED TO COME TO ONE OF TWO MEETINGS ON FRIDAY, OCTOBER 13TH, 10:30 OR 7:00 O'CLOCK

★ FIRELIGHTING: Monday evening, October 2nd, will be held as usual in the Lounge at 7:30 o'clock. An interesting program is being planned. Members are urged to attend this annual function which is one of our few "for members only" affairs.

★ PANTRY SALE: To be held on the Tuesday preceding Thanksgiving—November 21st. An opportunity to pick up those "extra nice" condiments for Thanksgiving Day Dinner.

The items in the following list will be needed for the success of our Pantry Sale:

Jams and Jellies; Fruits and Vegetables (fresh, canned or dehydrated); Cakes, Pies and Cookies; Fruit Cakes and Plum Puddings; Candies and Nuts; Gourds and Pine Cones; Flowers and Greens; Aprons and Handiwork.

★ WOOL FOR AFGHANS: We are grateful to the members who responded to our request for odds and ends of wool. Our "French Model" is again in the foyer with capacious pockets to receive the wool and we trust that members will continue in their generosity. More than ever our returning wounded men will need these afghans.

★ CONTRACT BRIDGE: In these days with bridge such a popular "relax to work harder" diversion we recommend our popular progressive tournaments. These tournaments are held each Tuesday afternoon at 1:30 and each Friday evening at 7:30, each tournament being preceded by a short talk on Culbertson bidding conventions. Men welcome on Friday evenings. Fee 25 cents.

★ THURSDAY EVENING PROGRAMS: On October 12th an address will be given by Mr. E. George Davis, Pacific Coast Manager of the Argentine Trade Promotion Corporation, on "Our Latin American Neighbors."

The Program on October 26th will be in honor of the United States Navy. Two films "Salute to Victory" and "The Smashing of Truk" will be shown with an accompanying address by a speaker for the Navy.

Thursday Evening Programs are held in the North Room at seven o'clock.

★ THANKSGIVING DAY: Thanksgiving Day dinner will be served in the Cafeteria from 4 to 7:30 o'clock. Reservations must be made in advance.

★ SERVICE MEN—SOUTH PACIFIC: Needed for distribution by Chaplains in the South Pacific:

Musical instruments; Books; Magazines; Games; Afghans; Sheet Music; Phonograph records.

Please leave contributions at the Information Desk, National Defenders' Club.

★ THE LEAGUE SHOP: Blown glass swan weather vanes—very correct barometers—indicating approaching storms as far as twenty-four hours away and also other changes in temperature. Individually boxed—price 50c.

★ RED CROSS KNITTING: Three thousand sweaters is a big order, so while they are coming in very nicely there are still many sweaters to be made. Khaki, small size, sleeveless, for the thin men in our San Francisco hospitals.

★ NEW MEMBERSHIPS: Pro-rated dues are now in order. Any person coming into membership now pays initiation fee of $5.00 and pro-rated dues of $4.50 to March 1, 1945. We shall be glad to mail application cards to prospective new members together with instructions as to the correct procedure in joining. A telephone request to the Executive Office for application cards will receive immediate attention.

★ KEEP FIT CLASS: A half-hour of varied exercises are given from 5:30 to 6 p. m. every Thursday evening in the gymnasium. These exercises are given primarily to acquaint members of the class with physical routines from which may be chosen those of particular value for individual workouts at home. The exercises are followed by swimming, which is optional. The fee for both class and swim is 60c each time.

★ VOLUNTEERS' MEETINGS: Two meetings of all Volunteers who have served in the Clubhouse, as well as those who have participated in outside projects, will be held on Friday, October 13th, at 10:30 a. m. and 7:00 p. m., in the North Room. These meetings will be preliminary to the Twentieth Celebration of the building of our Clubhouse.

Those who may wish to volunteer are also cordially invited.

NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE OF CALIFORNIA

WILL CELEBRATE

THE BUILDING OF ITS CLUBHOUSE

THE

WOMEN'S CITY CLUB OF SAN FRANCISCO

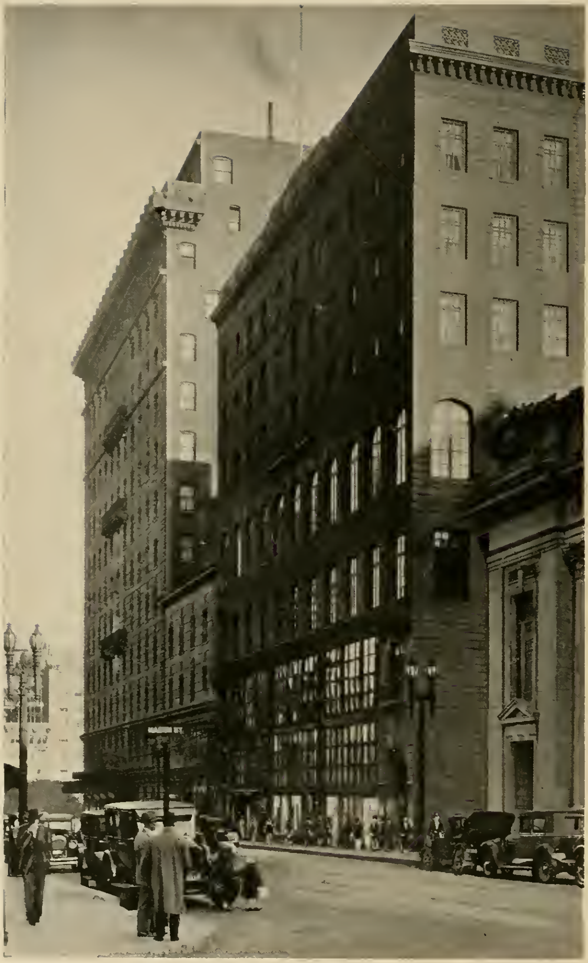
TWENTY YEARS AGO

WITH

OPEN HOUSE

OCTOBER 24TH, 25TH AND 26TH
WEDNESDAY — THURSDAY — FRIDAY
ONE O'CLOCK TO NINE O'CLOCK

MEMBERS ARE INVITED TO TOUR THE BUILDING WITH SUCH FRIENDS AS MAY BE INTERESTED IN THE WAR SERVICES WHICH ARE OPERATING IN THE CLUBHOUSE



four sixty five post street

EDITORIAL . . .

THE TWENTIETH ANNIVERSARY of the building of the Clubhouse of the National League for Woman's Service in San Francisco is an appropriate theme for this Number of the Magazine. The stories are by request. New members and guests, service men in National Defenders' Club, service women holding guest cards—all ask "Whence sprang this organization?" "How does it happen that you used this pattern for an N. D. C.?" "How did you finance this Clubhouse?" These and other questions have been answered in the columns of this October Issue. We hope our readers having read the stories will be all the more eager to foregather in the Clubhouse October 24, 25, 26, thereby expressing interest in the accomplishments of twenty years of trained volunteer service to San Francisco.

THE JOY OF CHRISTMAS is in the giving. For the fourth year our members have proven this by their gifts to service men and women as distributed through our National Defenders' Club. This year for Christmas we are sending through Army and Navy Chaplains some two thousand packages to be distributed to returning wounded men at sea on Christmas Day. These packages are beautifully tied in gay paper and will contain an air mail tablet and envelopes, cross word puzzles and pencil with rubber, wash cloth and soap, playing cards, paper bound book. Contributions of playing cards and books are still welcome and will add to the number of gift packages available. Christmas which is thus shared is a real Christmas, and no group is more worthy than those returning from the war zone of the Pacific Area.

INSPIRATION of twenty years of volunteer service in a building renowned for its service and its beauty leads us to expect many to join our ranks at this time. To these we bid welcome, expressing our hope that they will find the same inspiration in carrying forward the program of volunteer service that we of the present membership have learned to know so well in the past. It is easy to serve in such environment of fellowship and friendliness. At the same time, it is easy to find solitude and peace in the atmosphere of quiet beauty of the stately Lounge or American Room. For each new member we express the wish that the next twenty years may be as gratifying and as stimulating as the first twenty—just past.

OCTOBER 24, 25, 26 have been set aside by the Board of Directors as Open House for members and friends. Plan to bring to the Clubhouse those men and women who should know a building which has contributed so largely to the War Effort because it is supported by a membership banded together, as its motto states, in volunteer service "to God, to Country, to Home."

THE BUILDING PROJECT

★ Reading the history of the National League for Woman's Service of California in the succeeding story, one may become a bit curious as to the actual Building Project which made this program possible. Envisioned by Mrs. Duncan McDuffie, financially planned by Mrs. S. G. Chapman, furnished under direction of a committee headed by Mrs. Marcus S. Koshland which met weekly for one whole year, dramatically saved from frustration in its very beginning by a loyal group of twenty-five members of the Board of Directors who signed a joint note for $20.000, the National League for Woman's Service Building—more familiarly known as the Woman's City Club of San Francisco—was unique in its investment plan. Building, lot, and furnishings were as one.

Outline of this project is succintly told in a story which appeared in Number I, Volume 1 of our monthly Magazine in February, 1927. I quote from my report there as Manager of the Building Project:

"On August 1, 1922, the official headquarters of the Building Committee were established in Room 503 at 333 Kearny Street. Four months of survey work followed (to determine whether to lease, to buy and remodel, or to build) with 48 propositions given careful consideration. On December tenth a $10.000.00 joint note, signed by 25 members of the Board was paid as deposit on the Hobart lot on Post Street and a million dollar financial scheme outlined and accepted by the directors.

"On January 5, 1923, a prospectus and a subscription agreement for a debenture issue were mailed to each member of the Club. On February 27 the goal ($200.000.00 sale of debentures) was in sight. On March 15 the Bank Commission and Corporation Commission offices were visited. On April 6 the National League for Woman's Service deposited with the Mercantile Trust Company the $30.000.00 for the first block of stock in the holding company—the lot was assured! With the sale of the debentures, the first and second mortgages ($600.000 and $200.000 respectively) were automatically effective. The financing of the million-dollar project was therefore complete. The money was raised. Step No. 1.

"For six months the Building Committee then worked on plans, the Finance Committee on details of building figures and mortgages. On December 30, 1924, we broke ground! Step No. 2."

For five years all went well. All charges were met and $10,000 was amortized. Then came the General Depression and the National League, together with all business, found itself engulfed in obligations which through no fault of its own it was not able to fulfill. Voluntary Aid Detachments (V.A.D.), the term used by the pattern organization in England in 1917, carried our heads above water for two years by means of gift donations from members sufficient to pay interest charges.

The Depression Era still persisted, however, and the set amortization payments were impossible. In 1937 the directors of the Holding Company decided that reorganization was imperative.

A second time the National League proved itself unique! After the first mortgage bond holders had agreed to accept new bonds and preferred stock in the Company, the American Trust Company agreed to accept second preferred stock, the debenture holders were kept in the picture with second preferred stock (instead of being "frozen out" as was the case with many other such holders in those trying days), and the members of the National League for Woman's Service voted unanimously (at a stirring meeting in the Clubhouse) to raise their annual dues from six to nine dollars. As one—bondholders, bank and membership—those responsible for this building acted together to preserve it for the service it was then rendering and was destined so soon to render in a war period of which they were then unmindful. The grave danger was safely past and the second chapter of the Building Project was begun.

Steadfast to a purpose—eventually to own its own building—the National League for Woman's Service has maintained a steady course of economy and has kept its faith with stockholders and membership alike. In first-class physical condition after twenty years of continuous and demanding use, it stands as evidence of an ownership which has been willing to sacrifice for a true home. From the days when a hundred dollar debenture was a sacrifice to the member who bought, on

(Continued on page 14)

A BUILDING SERVES

★ Personification, perhaps. But some of us have thought that those teakwood doors at the entrance at 465 really did speak to those women and children on Christmas Day, 1941, as Red Cross motors drew up in the rain and handed to smiling Jann and his trusty Chinese boys the first evacuees from Pearl Harbor. They came to us for safe-keeping out of the rain from the Embarcadero. All fear suddenly dropped away and all tenseness vanished in the next few hours as the Women's City Club warmed and protected those weary travelers. Everywhere thoughtfulness. Flowers and shrubs provided by our President and other members transformed with the warmth of living things and told of beauty, not destruction.

Volunteers in rainbow gay uniforms lifted the babies from tired arms and carried them to the Lower Main Floor. The run-about child with strained eyes, clinging desperately to the skirt of its mother, followed. Suddenly he forgot his terror and rushed to the toys on wheels which other children were riding, to the Christmas Tree with its glittering star pointing to Heaven, for by now they were in the play-room on the Lower Main Floor. The babes in arms were fed, bathed and tucked away in dainty cribs in the nursery beyond. All day long the conveniences of home were provided these evacuees—telephone and telegraph service, showers, food, friends, safety.

Thirty-five times since then, the "Lower Main" has been used for evacuations, latterly the Australian mothers whose introduction to American hospitality has come as the front door of the Women's City Club of San Francisco swung open to them in welcome.

In the twenty years of its life, this Women's City Club of San Francisco has housed women from the Orient and Europe, from South America and the Far North. Each visitor has said, "This building is different. It's so homelike and personal."

And once when the Crown Princess of Sweden came to San Francisco, a secret guard dogged her every step until the cordon of rainbow-colored uniforms of the volunteers of the National League for Woman's Service in their own home "took over" and she was protected on a tour of inspection of the building by the very hostesses who had invited her. No wonder she went back to her native land and established a National League for Woman's Service. A building and its purpose fulfilled had captured her imagination.

Years of peace found this house answering calls for service to foreign reliefs, American Red Cross, Community Chest and its agencies, saw it give opportunity to the members of the National League for training in discipline

(Continued on page 15)

HISTORY of the NATIONAL LEAGUE for WOMAN'S SERVICE

FOR GOD
FOR COUNTRY
FOR HOME

★ In Washington, D. C., on January 27, 1917, the National League for Woman's Service was organized to develop the resources and promote the efficiency of women in meeting their responsibilities to home and country. Woman's part as an intelligent citizen was to be made apparent through a program of constructive patriotism.

Before it was three months old, the United States faced a crisis in its affairs with Germany and the possibility of an immediate emergency. That crisis resulted in a declaration of war on Germany, and for the infant League the immediate substitution of an emergency program to replace the original one.

Calls were sent over the country for women to mobilize. By mid-May an organization meeting of California women had been called in San Francisco. By the end of May Mrs. Duncan McDuffie had been named National League chairman for California, offices had been opened on Post Street at the corner of Stockton and chairmen in thirteen counties were enrolling women in those areas.

From its inception the National League was non-partisan, non-political, non-denominational. Its task was to register the woman power of the nation, to co-operate with other existing groups by turning over to them any specific aid and in turn to fill up the vacancies and take up the excess.

The purpose and spirit of the National League found expression in a resolution passed at the first national meeting held in Washington in April, 1917: "Resolved, that the National League for Woman's Service shall be the consecration of Woman's Power; that it shall be kept free from self-seeking and from politics—and that thus it shall be as a star in the desert, guiding its members to a higher spirit of patriotism, to a clearer vision of service, and to a purer standard of living; thus justifying the aim and object of its existence For God, For Country, For Home."

Through the months in which it enrolled women for volunteer service and later for industrial work the National League in California channeled thousands of members into hostess groups, club and canteen workers, classes for the study of food conservation, first aid, occupational therapy, stenography and typing, auto mechanics and a motor corps. These form but a partial list.

First major request from the War Department was for the organization and operation of clubs for service men. The National Defenders' Club in the Monadnock Building on Market Street was equipped and ready for service within two weeks after receipt of the request. Nine other clubs followed in succeeding months in as many localities, each patterned after the San Francisco one. The League reserved to itself the entire internal operation of the Clubs, a policy whose wisdom was demonstrated many times over. The National Defenders' Club work was an outstanding feature of the League contribution to the war effort.

Then came the Armistice—and the influenza epidemic. The National League motor corps won its service stripes during those days when caring for the stricken was a task which paralleled war work, of the sort performed by the National League motor unit which went overseas.

In the Defenders' Club and other fields of sustained war service was born the spirit which prompted the decision of the Directors of the League in California to carry on after the Armistice. Three specific reasons influenced the decision: the value of a continuous file steadily, training for greater efficiency, a democracy leading to a better understanding among women in all walks of life, a hospitality center maintained by the highest type of hostesses—these brought about the incorporation of the National League for Woman's Service of California in 1919.

In the words of Mrs. McDuffie: "those responsible realized that while much had been accomplished for the government, for the public, and the men of the service, the peculiarly great mission fulfilled had been the awakening of women—the offering and directing of their volunteer service, the establishment of a common meeting ground for all women who could either give or receive service."

With the decision to carry on but with the absence of the stimulus of war service, came the acquisition of two floors of an office building at 333 Kearny Street as a club home for the League. With no funds and no income save subscriptions and the sale of bags, the establishment of a home became a major task. Furniture left from the Defenders' Clubs was assembled, repaired and recovered, the canteen equipment of the Clubs installed, attics of members ransacked and gifts of discarded mirrors, tables, books from members' libraries gathered, and that chapter in our history referred to as

(Continued on page 14)

VOLUNTEER SERVICE

★ Volunteer service—the soul and spirit of the National League for Woman's service—is no happy accident. It is a fundamental principle underlying our history and upon which our record for sustained efficient work is built.

Today's volunteers in their crisp, vari-colored uniforms and their black banded caps are the inheritors of a rich tradition of service and the guarantors of the continuation of our organization so long as women shall find in such service the satisfaction of sharing in tasks well done.

At the time of its organization, the National League for Woman's Service recognized the responsibilities and interests of women in eleven national divisions: social and welfare, home economics, agricultural, industrial, medical and nursing, motor driving, general service, health, civics, signalling, map reading, wireless, telegraphy, camping. Service in these eleven divisions formed an emergency program which was the working basis for all state and local chairmen.

In terms of accomplishment within the several divisions, history records that the National League in California established and supervised clubs for men in military camps, social clubs in camp communities for both men and women, operated canteens at railway stations en route to and from military training camps, in cooperation with the Red Cross in centers where that organization was established, independently where it was not, organized interpreters' detachments, service men's families' care (cooperating with the Red Cross), day nurseries and recreation centers for children of working mothers—all these came within range of the National League's Volunteer services. Victory gardening, and recruiting a Land Army needed to help the farmers, motor corps driving for any and all war calls, services in organized administrative and general office work, stenography, filing and record work, telegraphy and switchboard, were included. In signalling and map reading, volunteers were trained, in case of necessity, to replace men as teachers of Army signalling, all workers being prepared to pass examinations on the basis of the U. S. Army Signal Corps requirements.

This is a partial record of the World War I services of the National League for Woman's Service—which included bond selling from League booths in Union Square and elsewhere, Thrift Stamp sales, Red Cross, United War Work fund raising campaigns and so on.

Definite training, and thorough organization, spared the National League for Woman's Service the wasteful efforts of the individual volunteer and made possible the present schedules of volunteer service which obtain wherever trained volunteer help is requested.

In the textbook of the National League for Woman's Service volunteer service is not taken lightly. It is the reason for our being. That we have demonstrated it through two wars and in the interim is its justification and its crowning glory. How much it is appreciated by the military and the civil authorities (as well as by our members) is evidenced by daily calls which come in increasing number whenever an emergency arises which needs objective thinking and skilled work.

The transformation of our Auditorium into the National Defenders' Club of World War II was accomplished ten months before the actual declaration of war. Those men who were selected for training (when there were still hopes that war might be averted) and who were sent to San Francisco found ready a Club, unique in the list of service men's clubs, a home away from home, a group of volunteer workers who made their service at 449 an offering to a cause. During the nearly four years which the National Defenders' Club has been in operation, volunteers, working in three shifts on seven days a week, have given a total of 69,166 hours to that work. The Evacuation Center, ready on our lower main floor since the first panic-stricken wives and babies of Army and Navy enlisted men were sent home from Hawaii, has called for the work of volunteers whose stations are as definitely assigned and whose work as carefully done as it would be under military discipline.

Canteen workers have fed women and children, nurses' aides have worked with Red Cross doctors, women with trained hands have helped wounded men re-establish an interest in occupation, to name but a few of the services which go along with sudden movements of war. At the same time within our own building scores of volunteers are performing the tasks of library and tea room, cafeteria and shop, magazine addressing and bill posting, gardening and providing entertainment, knitting and sewing both for the Red Cross and for the Club itself—yes, even putting up and drying fruit which they have gathered from their own or

(Continued on page 14)

POETRY PAGE

Edited by Florence Keene

Sausalito

We have been given beauty
by a lavish Hand!
Gracious lines of water,
gracious curves of land,
Like a lovely blue-print
beside the right-of-way
That leads to Sausalito
by San Francisco Bay!

Blue of Tamalpais
against a sunset sky.
Blue stillness of the water
where yachts at anchor lie.
Blue of Angel Island.
Gray-blue of sea-gull's wings
That swoop in loveliest motion
of all created things!

On such a still blue evening
of the young world's first day.
I think the happy Giver
made San Francisco Bay.
And all the clear blue loveliness
of shore and sky and sea
Are an unexpected excess
of generosity!

—Eleanor Preston Watkins.

In "*Westward, a Magazine of Verse*," San Francisco, 1929.

Autumn

Now comes the harvest-song of autumn time
For rich reward that follows work well done.
The quickening air delights. The colorings won
For trailing vine and forest tree; in clime
Where frost assails, are like a poet's rhyme.
Their beauteous harmony in benison
Divine. The longed-for goal attained, we run
The seasons' growth in Memory's pantomime.
Low-bending bough, released, its offering claimed.
Seems grateful for the rest we thus afford:
The garnered grain leaves fertile farm land free.
In heart of man unstinted praise has flamed
For rich abundance, lavishly outpoured
From cornucopia of Eternity.

—Ida Capen Fleming.

"Wing-Swept Strings," published by the author, 1934.

Leaving England

I was in England yesterday,
Now I am a sun away
From her softly folded downs
And her very pleasant towns.

Not all of England's there
On that northern island fair;
Separate by time and the sea,
There's England in the heart of me.

—Daisy F. Reed.

"Moulted Feathers," The Cloister Press, San Francisco, 1943.

Evening (From San Mateo Bridge)

We rode across the long, unending bridge
Just as the day slipped out behind the clouds
And left an eerie blue upon the sky—
A blue of violet, green and orange tones:
On either side the waters of the bay
Rippled in rings of ever darkening hue;
Along the shore the lights shone in a chain
Hung there fantastically in garland rows,
While here and there among the darkening hills
A fairy wand awoke and touched to light
The twinkling windows of the many homes
Tucked snugly in their shadows for the night!

—Dorothy Fish Kerr.

"Verses," Service Press, San Mateo, 1935.

California Poppies

The little sisters of the sun
Are shining in the wayside grass.
They lift a glowing face to ours,
And light our footsteps as we pass.

Like sunbeams broken into bits
They dance along the greening lane,
And signal with their nodding heads,
"Behold, the Spring has come again!"

—Mary Ogden Vaughan.
1850-1941

"Vagrant Verse," privately printed, 1928.

Oakland — Berkeley — Alameda

O close-clasped towns across the bay,
Whose lights like gleaming jewels stray,
A ruby, golden splendid way,
When day from earth has flown.
I watch you lighting night by night,
O twisted strands of jewels bright!
The altar-fires of home, alight—
I who am all alone.

—Grace Hibbard.

"Forget-me-nots from California," A. M. Robertson, publisher, 1907.

Knowing No More

Knowing no more of life than can be seen
In the short moment of the kindling eye,
Nor more of death than can be held between
Two hands that folded lie,

I am absolved of ultimates. The wing,
So neatly jointed that the bird laps under,
The passion-flower's jeweled penciling—
These are enough for wonder.

—Flora J. Arnstein.

In *Poetry, A Magazine of Verse*, Chicago, 1931.

The Young Mother

Lay her to rest and let the angels sing
Her requiem—upon her snowy bier we fling
Blossoms: — upon her brow in mystic glow
Shines God's own aureole: — the halo
Of her motherhood: — soft and slow
Let angels sing: — 'tis thus we let her go.

—Edith Hecht.

"Life's Bazaar," Ben Franklin Press, San Francisco, 1931.

The poems on this page are written by members of the National League for Woman's Service and are another phase of volunteer services uniquely contributed.

I HAVE BEEN READING

Edited by Helen M. Bruner

Trumpet Voluntary. *By G. B. Stern.* The Macmillan Company. $2.75. Reviewed by Esther B. Phillips.

Mainstays of Maine. *By Robert P. Tristam Coffin.* The Macmillan Company. $2. Reviewed by Mrs. William J. Lindenberger.

Trumpet Voluntary

★ Most of us remember G. B. Stern by her second book, "The Matriarch," the story of a London family and its connections in Paris, Vienna and Madrid. She has written almost a dozen books in all, most of them novels. "Trumpet Voluntary" is a collection of essays. It begins with the author's return to London in November, 1942, after a two-year exile to the country, enforced by the blitz and the bombing of her London home.

The title "Trumpet Voluntary" is suggested by the figurine on her desk, a china monkey, who blows his trumpet and challenges fate with gaiety and courage. The essays are informal in tone and form, almost as though the writer were thinking out loud, or talking to herself. Serious at times, but for the most part fanciful and humorous, they follow no distinct order or pattern save the writer's whim. She tells you of the view from her apartment window, of the thoughts aroused by a Christmas card from America, of the hardships which rigid rent control can inflict, of finding by accident the history of a military decoration earned by her Spanish great great grandfather, of a dozen other topics suggested by her return to London amid exigencies of war.

This is not a book to read hurriedly. One would miss much of the humor. Put it by the side of your bed and read two or three chapters a night. I think you will enjoy it.

Mainstays of Maine

★ This is primarily a book of recipes, and since the author is Robert P. Tristam Coffin, it is a foregone conclusion that they are real State of Maine recipes, presented with all the poetic fervor which Mr. Coffin feels for everything pertaining to his native state. Tucked in among directions for the rites and ceremonies necessary to produce proper clam chowder, lobster stew, and Indian pudding are little character sketches of aunts, uncles and cousins which make pleasant and amusing reading.

The profusion of typical feasts forces the reader to decide that the "pith of hardihood" bequeathed by the pilgrims to their descendants included iron digestions. Let no one think that here is a practical cook book for these lean days—rather, it is a memorial to Maine traditions.

These book reviews are volunteer services of members of the National League.

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History of the N. L. W. S.

(Continued from page 11)

"333 Kearny Street" began. Three presidents served during the nearly six years we were housed there, and under their administrations, with the cooperation of devoted boards of directors, we experienced the strengthening of our volunteer services, the expansion of League activities, continuance of the placement Bureau (which dated back to the days when the League was housed in the Flood Building), the Economy Shop; and the expansion of hospitality and educational programs and events.

It was in those years that the policy of establishing reciprocal relations with women's clubs elsewhere throughout the world was initiated, and the granting of memberships to the wives of Army and Navy officers stationed hereabouts without payment of initiation fee.

At Kearny Street the necessity for larger membership was envisioned as a first step toward securing more adequate quarters, and plans for the building project were launched. Years of consecrated service by countless numbers of members who had been in the League during the war days resulted in the successful culmination of building plans which we know as the Women's City Club—home of the National League for Woman's Service.

Ground for the present building was broken on December 30, 1924, when Mrs. S. G. Chapman, our third president, said: "We need only the WILL TO SUCCEED and enough of that invaluable substance which has never been lacking in an organization which launched and successfully completed a million-dollar project." The National League moved into its own building April 26, 1926

Volunteer Service

(Continued from page 10)

neighboring orchards, providing fresh fruit for the men in the N.D.C.—welcoming and serving guests at our Book Marts, Symphony Teas, Firelighting, and Pantry Sales, and affording our new members a glimpse of those services which make the annual occasions in their honor notable ones.

The first calls for switchboard and interceptor operators for civilian relief, for reliable clerical help, for women for various research projects, these are still in the calendar of activities of our Volunteer Service program, carried out unostentatiously, with a realization on the part of each volunteer that the cause is greater than the individual, that there is no individual glory from the work, but a devotion to a common ideal, which results in accomplishment unsullied by the faults of personality or over-efficiency.

The Building Project

(Continued from page 8)

through the days when a group of volunteers lined the bureau drawers for Opening Day and the Sewing Committee week after week, month after month, year after year, mended and patched household linen and cut out new drapes, and volunteers served in every department of operation of the Clubhouse on down to the days of hospitality to war-stricken evacuees and war-weary American youth, the Building of the National League for Woman's Service has been a veritable American home.

There have been times when the success of the venture has caused envy by others, but the integrity of its financial plan together with the united action of its Board of Directors, representing a loyal membership, and the wholehearted appreciation of other organizations benefited by its hospitality and service, have carried the Building Project past all rapids in the stream of its accomplishment.

The financial plan of the National League for Woman's Service was a vision but it was not visionary. It has stood the acid test of first a depression and then a war. In memory of her who outlined its terms —Mrs. May Chapman—after twenty years of successful operation of the Woman's City Club Building, we quote her words as she gaily swung on the steam shovel that wintry morn, December thirtieth, 1924:

"I see us now a great army of women—6000 strong—moving forward into the future with resolute spirit, with service in our hearts, high ideals in our souls, volunteers in a community which needs our help. Such an army should be housed in a dignified manner, for are we not to entertain women of other nations who have these same ideals, are we not to meet women of our own land, east and west, and bid them welcome, and must we not gather together to talk over our local problems and learn of and from each other?

"The future then holds many promises. In reverence we lay the cornerstone of the Women's City Club of San Francisco! Conceived in idealism, moulded in service, cemented in friendship!"

Gifts Incorporated in the Building

★ Fireplace, Lounge—Mrs. Leon Guggenhime; Hammon Window, Hammon Gallery—Fellow members of Franc Pierce Hammon; Echo Window, Hammon Gallery —Persis Coleman; Fountain, Patio—Mrs. Marcus S. Koshland; Stage Curtain, Auditorium—Family of Mrs. Ernest Meiere; Teakwood Front Door—Anonymous Memorial.

RHODA ON THE ROOF

HATS

Hats are a forecast of what we believe will be an important millinery season. After the summer months of soft-flowered and ribbon trims, by October women will be ready for hats to match up with their new Fall outfits. The hats this season are designed with care and thought, with a view of producing hats for all types from the very youthful to the mature, from the dashing to the conservative. The Fall collection is one of which we feel justly proud. Also, if you have your felt hats you would like remodeled to wear now, bring them up and I will make them into the newest styles.

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Corrections

The Editor regrets her mistakes in last month's Number. Line 24 column 2 in Mr. Watson's story should read 1848 and on the editorial page 1875 should read 1850.

A Building Serves

(Continued from page 9)

and self-control to conform to the group, saw it preserve policies of long-vision, usefulness in fast-changing times, policies which allowed for comparable adaptations to meet modern conditions without destroying the value of continuity or the lessons of experience.

After the last war there was a certain apathy throughout America. The need of common security was past. A wave of materialism swept over the land and much that was prophecied as a post-war program for organizations went "by-the-board." Not so with the National League for Woman's Service in California. It held to its ideal, and a "general enthusiasm" maintained in the souls of this group of women who determined that the benefits of intercourse between women of varying experience gained in the days of stress of war should not be allowed to lapse in days of peace. It builded a house which it named the Women's City Club. On the one hand, Paper Carnival and Peddlers' Parade, Talent Festivals, Book Mart and Rag Fair, Advertisers' Shows, Anniversary, Celebrations, Thursday Evening Programs—on the other, volunteer meetings, committee meetings of serious nature. On all occasions this house with its beautiful seven stories from swimming pool to bedroom met the demands of a group bound to give volunteer service which would be trained.

Then another war! What other building could instantly have converted its Auditorium into a National Defenders' Club for service men, its Beauty Salon and Gymnasium into an Evacuation Center for Navy and Red Cross, its Assembly and Chinese Rooms into barracks for emergency overnight service to women with relatives in the Services or themselves enrolled, its Swimming Pool into center for intensive physical training for Navy Nurses en route to the South Pacific, its dining room into service to Red Cross and War Council and men and women of the Armed Forces, its Lounge and Library and General Club Facilities, including bedrooms, for guest enjoyment of WACS and WAVES and SPARS and Women Marines who can there escape regulation.

This list of services of the Women's City Club of San Francisco—from foundation to roof—is evidence that a building really can serve. With dignity and without ostentation it devotes itself exclusively at the present time to doing for others. Its hospitality to men and women of the Armed Forces is serenely gracious. Its atmosphere is peaceful in the midst of war for it has learned in its twenty years of service the meaning of life.

"It Looks Like an Early Winter!"

Old timers are saying that all signs point toward an early and long winter. If this is true, soon we will need adequate home heating for comfort and to help ward off cold-weather ailments.

Prepare for the winter months now by over-hauling and cleaning your Gas home-heating equipment. Any necessary repairs should be attended to at once. The cold-air return to the furnace should be thoroughly cleaned. Old filters in the furnace should be replaced with new filters. Also, clean out the floor-furnace pit—the accumulation of summer dust and lint lowers heating efficiency.

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NATIONAL LEAGUE
for
WOMAN'S SERVICE
MAGAZINE

NOVEMBER
1944
Vol. XVIII ◆ No. 10

PUBLISHED BY THE NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE

NATIONAL LEAGUE for WOMAN'S SERVICE NOVEMBER CALENDAR

SWIMMING POOL HOURS:

Wednesday — 3:30 - 6:30 p. m.
Thursday — 2:30-8:00 p. m.
Friday — (Men's Guest Night) 3:30 - 7:30 p. m.
Saturday — 10:00 - 2:00

PANTRY SALE, NOV, 21st, 11 A.M. TO 9 P.M.—SYMPHONY TEA, NOV. 27th, 4 P.M. TO 6 P.M.

NOVEMBER — 1944

1	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
2	Needlework Guild	Room 214	10 a.m.-4 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8 p.m.
3	French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a.m.
	Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
4	Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
7	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
8	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
9	League Shop Sewing	Room 214	10 a.m.-4 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8 p.m.
	Thursday Evening Program — Recitation of Scottish Historical Ballads By Kate Rennie Archer, Scottish Poet	North Room	7 p.m.
10	French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a.m.
	Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
11	Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
13	New Members' Tea	Lounge	4-6 p.m.
14	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
15	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
16	Needlework Guild	Room 214	10 a.m.-4 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8 p.m.
17	French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a.m.
	Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
18	Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
21	Pantry Sale	North Room	11 a.m.-9 p.m.
	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
22	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
23	Thanksgiving Day Dinner — $2.75 per plate. Reservations must be made before Nov. 21st	Cafeteria	4-7 p.m.
24	French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a.m.
	Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
25	Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
27	Symphony Tea—In honor of Monsieur and Madame Monteux & S. F. Symphony Orchestra	Lounge	4-6 p.m.
28	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
29	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
30	Needlework Guild	Room 214	10 a.m.-4 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8 p.m.
	Thursday Evening Program — "A Trip Through the Aleutian Islands in Peace Time." An address by Miss Esther Phillips, Asst. U. S. District Attorney	North Room	7 p.m.

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

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Willis Hickox, Advertising Manager

Volume XVIII November, 1944 Number 10

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SYMPHONY TEA

HONORING

MONSIEUR AND MADAME
PIERRE MONTEUX

AND MEMBERS OF THE

SAN FRANCISCO
SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA

★

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 27

4 TO 6 O'CLOCK

IN THE LOUNGE

WOMEN'S CITY CLUB

★

MEMBERS AND GUESTS

TEA: 35 CENTS

ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ PANTRY SALE. NOVEMBER 21st. NORTH ROOM. THIRD FLOOR. 11 a. m. to 9 p. m.: Our various booths will be manned by new volunteers as well as the same groups who have served so faithfully through the years. and who come to us again this year enthusiastic over the prospect of making this annual event more successful than ever. We know how much the membership enjoys this event and now that the ban has been lifted on many articles that were rationed last year. we anticipate a fine contribution. Articles needed for the sale are as follows: Jams. jellies. preserves. condiments. Cakes, pies, fruit cakes, plum puddings, bread. cookies. candies. nuts. Fruit and vegetables, both fresh and dehydrated. Flowers. gourds. pomegranates, greens. pine cones. Aprons. pot holders, handiwork of all kinds. Produce of all kinds.

Non-perishable articles may be sent in any time. Perishable things should be brought in on Monday afternoon, November 20th. or early Tuesday morning. November 21st.

★ LIBRARY HOURS: We wish to remind members that the Library is open from eleven in the morning until nine at night on week days only. It is closed on Sundays and holidays. No books may be taken from the Library when it is closed. Books may be returned after closing hours, however, by leaving them at the Front Office plainly marked with name and address. Our Library is staffed entirely by volunteers and as a courtesy to those who serve us so cheerfully we urge members to observe this simple rule. It simplifies the work of the Library volunteers and is a protection to members.

★ SWIMMING POOL: To be opened one hour earlier on Thursday. Former hours 3:30 to 8 p.m. Starting Thursday, November 2nd. Swimming Pool will be opened from 2:30 to 8 p.m. We trust the membership will take advantage of this additional hour.

★ ORDERS FOR COOKED TURKEYS. MINCE PIES, ETC.: All orders for turkeys must be placed before November 21st. The exact time that they will be called for should also be given. Mince and pumpkin pies. fruit cakes and plum puddings available. Call Restaurant department for prices.

★ NEW MEMBERSHIPS: A delightful Xmas gift—membership in the National League—a gift that will bring joy, not only at Xmas time. but also throughout the entire year. Initiation fee is still $5.00.

★ BOOKS FOR CHRISTMAS GIFTS: Your Library Committee will be happy to help you solve your Christmas gift problem by taking your orders for books. Elsewhere in the Magazine you will find a list of books for children which we hope will be helpful. We will take orders for these or any other books which can be obtained locally. To avoid possible disappointment please order books as early as possible as the paper shortage has resulted in rationing books to dealers. Orders may be left with the Executive Office or may be sent by mail. In ordering books from us by mail please enclose the price of the book plus twenty-five cents for cost of packing and mailing. If we can not secure the book you ordered we shall return your money unless you are willing to have us select a book for you. If you wish us to do this. please let us know the type of book you wish and. if it is for a child. tell us the age of the child and whether it is for a girl or boy. Our selections will be from new Fall books of 1944 so there is little danger of duplication.

★ EMPLOYEES' XMAS FUND: Cards will be mailed out the last week in November. This is the one time during the year when the entire membership is given opportunity to express its gratitude to our loyal staff. We feel that the membership as a whole does appreciate the unfailing service of our employees through the past difficult year. and we hope that checks will be sent in promptly, so that the bonus can be distributed before Christmas.

★ SYMPHONY TEA in honor of Monsieur and Madame Pierre Monteux and the San Francisco Symphony Orchestra will be held on November 27th in the Lounge of the Clubhouse. Members and guests are invited. Tea 35c.

★ NEW MEMBERS' TEA: An informal tea is to be given in honor of New Members on Monday afternoon. November 13th. from four to six o'clock. Sponsors of members are also invited. Miss Donohoe and the Board of Directors will preside.

★ THANKSGIVING DAY will be celebrated on November 23rd, by a special Buffet Dinner to be served in the Cafeteria from 4 to 7 o'clock at $2.75 per plate. Reservations must be made on or before the 21st.

★ LEAGUE SHOP: Key ring tags of carved jade, with metal chain attached. Ideal "extra" gifts for the Christmas stockings. Price 50 cents.

★ VOLUNTEER SERVICE: Approaching holidays will mean busier days in all Clubhouse departments, especially the Cafeteria, and we shall need full crews at both luncheon and dinner. Members are urged to sign up for at least one day a week. Call the Executive Office for registration in this service.

★ THURSDAY EVENING PROGRAMS: On November 9th a recitation of Scottish Historical Ballads will be given by Kate Rennie Archer, Scottish Poet. On November 30th, Miss Esther Phillips, Assistant United States District Attorney, will give an address on "A Trip Through the Aleutian Islands in Peace Time."

★ WOOL: The membership has been very generous in it contributions of odds and ends of wool. Afghans are now being made of this wool almost as fast as it comes in. We hope the supply will continue.

★ CONTRACT BRIDGE: The success of our bridge tournaments bears out the old adage, "birds of a feather flock together." We are glad to note that many old friendships are renewed and new friendships originate at these gatherings. These tournaments are held each Tuesday afternoon at 1:30 and each Friday evening at 7:30. Each tournament is preceded by a short talk on modern Culbertson bidding conventions. Men are welcome Friday evenings. Fee 25 cents.

★ SWIMMING POOL: "The Pantry Sale." "New Members' Tea." "Red Cross Classes." "Thanksgiving!" With so many activities to participate in, a half hour's relaxation now and then will add a great deal to one's enjoyment in and capacity for serving—and swimming is relaxing. The "chilliness" of Fall does not affect the summer-time temperature of the Swimming Pool. Guest cards are available for your friends.

COME
TO
THE
CLUB

NOV.
21

THE PANTRY SALE
TUESDAY
NOVEMBER 21
Eleven to Nine o'clock

If you have not as yet made your contribution to the Pantry Sale, here are a few suggestions:

FRUIT IN SEASON · FRUIT DRIED, CANNED, CONSERVES · NUTS — PECANS, ALMONDS, WALNUTS · SPECIAL PIES — PUMPKIN, APPLE, MINCE · CHEESE, HONEY, EGGS · TURKEY or CHICKEN, DRESSING, CRANBERRY SAUCE, MINCEMEAT, FRUIT PUDDINGS, FRUIT CAKES · CANDIES · GADGETS FOR THE KITCHEN · DECORATIONS for TABLE, for GIFT, for HOLIDAY · IDEAS AND RECIPES APPROPRIATE TO THE WAR EMERGENCY.

buy dainties for your Thanksgiving Table at the Club

THANKSGIVING

"And, also, that we may then unite in most humbly offering our prayers and supplications to the great Lord and Ruler of Nations, and beseech Him to pardon our national and other transgressions; to enable us all, whether in public or private stations, to perform our several and relative duties properly and punctually; to render our National Government a blessing to all the people, by constantly being a government of wise, just, and constitutional laws, discreetly and faithfully executed and obeyed; to protect and guide all sovereigns and nations (especially such as have shown kindness to us), and to bless them with good governments, peace and concord; to promote the knowledge and practice of true religion and virtue, and the increase of science, among them and us; and, generally, to grant unto all mankind such a degree of temporal prosperity as He alone knows to be best."

R. H. S.

Perhaps the spirit of the festival has never been more happily expressed than by George Washington in his Thanksgiving Proclamation of 1789, the last sentence of which appears above.

EDITORIAL . . .

THANKSGIVING DAY, 1944! Another year of war; another Victory Loan about to be launched; war in the Orient bringing this Port of Embarkation so prominently into the picture; eager hearts awaiting the mail aboard ship or on coral islands of the South Pacific, and anxious relatives at home listening to radio for the latest news. "I'll be glad when the holidays are over," makes one take stock as Thanksgiving approaches

Certainly no organization has more reason for thanksgiving than the National League for Woman's Service. We have chosen therefore to print in our November Magazine letters (typical of many others received) which prove our boast. We are continually grateful for the privilege of serving in such a building as ours—and it is well we are given opportunity at this season to tell others why.

AS WE MADE THE SURVEY of volunteer services in preparation for our Open House in the building last month, two points evolved in bold relief—first, the National League for Woman's Service is fortunate in its service because it is able to commandeer professional as well as trained amateur volunteers, and secondly it is singularly privileged as a service group in that it has a building of its own. A building that can adapt itself for Red Cross Classes and Detachments, that can establish a National Defenders' Club immediately its need is here, that can open its portals to refugees from Pacific Areas, that has clubhouse facilities for women in the Armed Forces and that is ready to assist in any disaster emergency which may befall, is truly "A Building That Serves." We, its owners, give thanks for its continuing usefulness.

THE NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE GIVES THANKS to its army of volunteer workers who this year have responded with such loyal devotion to the causes which it espouses. Without question of cost, they have given of their time and talent to tasks, mediocre and dramatic alike. As a group we have fulfilled our pledge to be ready to serve the community in emergency. To each volunteer goes the gratitude of her fellow-members and the gratitude of those who have been served.

WE GIVE THANKS for the lifting of black-out regulations in our fair city by the Golden Gate—symbol of security.

For sunshine and showers which make our victory gardens flourish—symbol of plenty.

For strength which He alone can give. We heed the words of Sir Oliver Seamans when he writes:

Rejoice whatever anguish rend your heart
That God had given you for a priceless dower
To live in these great times and have a part
In freedom's crowning hour.

REASONS FOR OUR THANKSGIVING

LETTERS AND EXCERPTS THAT TELL THE STORY

ARMY SERVICE FORCES—NINTH SERVICE COMMAND
WAC RECRUITING SERVICE
San Francisco Detachment, SCU 1951
San Francisco 11, Calif.

National League for Woman's Service
465 Post Street
San Francisco, California

October 16, 1944.

Mesdames:

The basic problem facing those of us engaged in WAC Recruiting is that of obtaining enough prospects who are eligible to join the Women's Army Corps. It is necessary that any list of women which we may obtain must be thoroughly screened, at least for age and dependency, in order not to expend exhorbitantly the time of our face-to-face recruiters.

When the application cards for OPA Ration Book Number 3 became available to us, we had the perfect source of prospects. For Northern California, there were over 3,000,000 names of all persons who eat. Confronting us was a tremendous screening job in order to select only eligible women. It was a job which could not be handled by our limited personnel.

It was at this point that we turned to the National League for Woman's Service to help in screening these 3,000,000 cards. Your organization responded immediately and generously, to such an extent that over a period of weeks, 88 members of the National League for Woman's Service contributed freely of their time and effort to the screening and sorting of eligible persons, until all of the cards have been culled.

Without this help, it would not have been possible to have accomplished this task. With it, we now have a large backlog of eligible women. Our face-to-face recruiters are now contacting these people in the field.

The National League for Woman's Service deserves high commendation for its selfless contribution to the prosecution of the war effort. In our particular problem, it has demonstrated again the American qualities of Loyalty, Fidelity, and Industry. In behalf of the San Francisco WAC Recruiting Detachment, I wish to extend deep thanks and appreciation for the service which has been rendered by the National League for Woman's Service.

Very truly yours

CECIL M. RHEA

Captain Infantry Detachment Commander.

WORD FROM A TRIO

Much water has passed under the proverbial dam since my ephemeral visit to beautiful San Francisco. Much water indeed, for I have crossed the blue Pacific and am in New Guinea. I was very disappointed in not seeing you, if for only a few minutes. (I only had about three hours in the City. There were many places I desired to see, but knew it was impossible. As it turned out, the first and only place I visited, was the Club. It was like coming home. I can't tell you how much enjoyment I obtained from just looking around the room. Everything was in proper order—the picture of Miss Leale; the piano (although it would have looked more natural with Miller at the keys and Kelly singing "Believe Me, etc.," as only John can sing it); the library I noticed had many new editions. Since it was in the afternoon, I didn't know many of the ladies present. In true Club style, however, they treated me like the prodigal son.) All in all, it was well worth the visit even for so short a time. When we return it will again be the first stop. I hope time will be more plentiful then, so I can wait until you put in an appearance.

There are a lot of things I can say about New Guinea, but not many are complimentary. It is a most primitive country. Its only habitation is along the coast. The rest is dense jungle. The heat is terrific. In addition to the heat, you are continually pestered by the ubiquitous mosquitoes, bugs and myriad insects. It is definitely not a country for white people.

From the above you are probably wondering how we are still alive. Well, we have a very good camp site. It is rather high, so that we get any breeze there is. We are also dry and away from the dusty roads. Then, too, it is being improved every day. We have our own showers and facilities to wash our clothes. Last week it became more like home with the augmentation of lights—so little by little it becomes more like civilization.

There are many things here which I have seen that I would like to describe to you, for example, the Jap prisoners, the natives, and most important, our chapel. The latter is almost ineffable. It was here during peace time and has apparently withstood many bombings. It is inspiring just to look at. Since I won't have space to do it in this letter, I will sometime soon.

I hope this letter finds you in the best of health. Be sure to say hello to all in the Club.

Sincerely,

August 20, 1944 M. S.

AN "NDC" MEMBER WRITES BACK

My address I am sure explains my abrupt and continued withdrawal from the hospitality and friendship I enjoyed at the NDC: I think the circumstances are extenuating in this case.

Thank you for your kind and friendly note which I received shortly before my departure: some of the happiest memories of my stay in California recall visits to the NDC: it was a privilege indeed to have the club available. the atmosphere and facilities were unique in their restful appeal, and I will always be grateful for the opportunity it gave me of making your acquaintance.

I am somewhere in New Guinea, awaiting further assignment: I enjoyed the trip and find the place much to my liking—the life is primitive and rugged. sort of like camping out: one bathes and washes clothes in a creek. sleeps in tents on a cot (under mosquito netting). draws water from a well. eats out of a mess kit. lives out of a duffle-bag. and so on—just as countless servicemen are doing all over the world today—and the knowledge that one is sharing in. and not shirking. the equality of sacrifice. as important and representative today of our democratic mode of like as are the equalities we uphold in time of peace. makes it not a duty. but a privilege.

Books to my friend would best be sent to office of the chaplain c/o Pvt. Julius Goldstein. APO 716. c/o PM. S. F.. Calif.. so that they may circulate among the whole company—as to the type of books. I am sure a representative collection such as you know so well how to choose. would be ideal—our boys overseas like light and relaxing reading to escape from the taxing and rigorous routine of duty

This life has its compensations: I can forget (determinedly) that the San Francisco Opera has scheduled for this season Strauss' Salome. Rise Stevens' American debut as Carmen. and many of Verdi's imperishibles that I love. and I am sure Metropolitan Opera Broadcasts of Saturday Matinees are a thing of the past for the duration. but today I had my first thrilling airplane ride. and with the voyage to foreign territory. I guess it's more than fair exchange. especially considering the circumstances.

Time to close my extended V-Mail; thanks for your gracious and friendly note. and for remembering my friend. My best wishes to Miss Gray and Miss Brenner.

Most gratefully,

S. L.

THE POLICIES APPROVED

This is the season of the year when an organization such as yours goes "all out" in the interests of soldiers. sailors. marines. and members of our allied forces. To help many boys and men through the difficulty of being away from their families and friends during the holidays is an undeniably noble and noteworthy achievement.

The National Defenders Club will do its part—and more—in making the Christmas Season one of joy and gladness in the hearts of many service men who are spending the holidays in this area.

Fortunately. the NDC does not limit its good tidings and good cheer to one short day or week. On the contrary. during the present emergency those virtues are to be found there every day. every week. and every month.

The force behind the Club generates thoughtfulness. kindness. tactfulness and generosity through those who give so unstintingly of their time and effort. That force is actuated by those who administer the affairs of the Club. and it is to those persons to whom this letter is directed. Those are the persons who should know what the National Defenders Club means to its "members."

I believe I speak for a great many men when I say that the NDC serves in a capacity not approached in San Francisco—perhaps in any other city—by any other organization created in the interest of service men. Our evaluation of the Club rests in the fact that to us it is home. an informal and. at the same time. dignified Club. affording a genuinely cherished hospitality. reflecting to a great extent. the real spirit of San Francisco. It is a privilege to express my personal appreciation.

And so to you all. you who help the National Defenders Club maintain its unique position among service men in San Francisco. I extend the Season's Greetings.

Cordially.

E. M. M.

THE EVACUATION CENTER THANKED

Salem. Oregon. July 21. 1944

National League for Woman's Service
465 Post Street
San Francisco. California

We want to thank you again for your many kindnesses to us. The understanding and loving manner of your welcome and care of the children was touching. I know it is typical of the efficient and unselfish service you render in all the branches of your League.

Sincerely yours

C. L.

NURSES ENJOY GUEST PRIVILEGES

San Francisco. Calif.. Feb. 25. 1942

May I express to you my thanks and appreciation for the many courtesies your Club has extended to the nurses of the Army Nurse Corps. You have helped to make our stay in San Francisco a pleasant one.

Yours sincerely.
E. A. A.
1st Lt.. A.N.C.

FROM A NEIGHBORING CLUB

April 10, 1944

Just a line to thank you and your committee for sending us the box of toys; just the thing for our children.

My committee wants you to know they appreciate your kindness toward the Clubhouse for Enlisted Men's Wives.

Many, many thanks.

Sincerely yours

A. C.

WORD FROM NEW GUINEA

During July and August I was stationed near San Francisco and much frequented your club. I used the typewriters and stationery, wrapped a package, diddled with a guitar and banged on a piano. I borrowed the "Works of Jane Austin" from your library and thumbed through innumerable magazines. I listened with great pleasure to your unique collection of classical records—first in the comfortable nook of the balcony and then, when the nice new combination was reduced to just a radio, with less, but considerable enjoyment on a Victrola in the main hall. (I hope you can have the combination fixed.) I scorned the pool table, helped myself to the free fruit and cookies, drank pots and pots of tea and relished piece after piece of cake at your incomparable (for coziness and smiling service) Snack Bar.

For all these benefits and more especially for your own sweet graciousness you have my thanks and appreciation.

Yours sincerely,

W. A.

BOOKS

I am leaving for a different station and will be unable to get in again to look at the Legal Form Book I requested of you.

I would, however, like to express my thanks for the many books you have found for me.

Sincerely,

W. D. T.

HOW FAR A LITTLE CANDLE

Westport Coastal Lkt., Aug. 23, 1942.

Dear Friends:

Just a brief note to thank you for your gift to us. It was certainly appreciated.

Some of your books have been sent on to other units from here with your club's name and address attached.

Again let me thank you.

Sincerely,

THE CREW

MUSICAL APPRECIATION

Captain Stanich, of the barque "Parrish," asked me to write and thank you and the other members of the Defenders Club for your very kind donation of the two gramophones to the ship.

I know they will be very much appreciated by everyone concerned, as up till now they only had their wireless, which of course cannot be used for amusement in wartime.

Naturally during the long voyages that such a ship necessarily takes, it is difficult to find sufficient amusement and interest, but now with the gramophones there will be many hours of enjoyment and pleasure for everyone.

Thanking you all again for your kindness and interest in this ship, I am

Yours sincerely,

J. B.

ONE OF MANY THANKS FOR MAGAZINES

August 11, 1944

A shipment of magazines has been recently received from your organization for distribution to the personnel of this hospital ship.

In behalf of the entire organization, I wish to thank you for your kind contribution and to let you know that it is deeply appreciated by all.

R. R., Jr.

THREE NOTES FROM DOWN UNDER

On behalf of the four British boys who were your guests on Monday evening last may I offer our very sincere thanks. Despite the fact that we were unable to make the show at the Opera House, we had a very enjoyable evening at one of the cinemas, and our only regret is that we were not able to thank you in person.

Most sincerely yours,

W. C.

Just a note of thanks. Came into the Club today and was still able to pick up the tickets.

Reg Kent and I did so much enjoy the concert—many thanks for holding the tickets—and for all your many kindnesses to us all. We shall all remember you and your Club and its many happy associations. May you continue the wonderful work.

So once again—cheerio and "chins up."

Sincerely,

K. W.

(A New Zealander)

South Australia.

On behalf of Ronald and self who are now at an R.A.A.F. station, at *home*, in Australia, we wish to thank you most sincerely for the hospitality tendered us by your organization—but more especially for making it possible for us to visit your fine Yosemite Valley.

We had an excellent time and very interesting tour thanks to your arrangements and generosity.

Some time in happier circumstances we hope to renew our acquaintance with the States—sometime when it isn't necessary to have servicemen's clubs.

Trusting that the day is near at hand, we again thank you with kindest regards to those who did our arranging.

A. F. D.

A MOTHER WRITES

May I try, in a few words, to thanks you for the happiness you gave my son, R. H. Thatcher? For a mother who can't be with her boy comes a comforting thought that there is some such place to go. He has told me how nice you are to him.

I am sending some packages for him, would you please keep them until he comes for them?

Season's Greetings, and may your great work continue.

Most sincerely,
R. T.

ANOTHER MOTHER SAYS

May 9, 1944

Very glad to see that the NDC is so nice to the boys in service as it makes a Mother feel good that she knows they are being looked after while so far away from their homes, when on leave. Walter surprised us by coming home after 2 yrs. and 4 mths. and we were sure glad to see him and his bag arrived yesterday which I wish to thank you for also. If ever in S. F. again he most likely will stop at NDC again.

If ever I could be of any service to you at this side of U. S. I will be very glad to do so.

Thanking you again most kindly for being so nice to my son and others,

I am,
Mrs. E. R.

AND STILL ANOTHER

Just recently my son, Edward, was transferred from Treasure Island. The last letter I had from him while in San Francisco was written while at your Club, telling me what a lovely place it was, and asking me to please write and tell you he enjoyed being there very much. He said you were very helpful and courteous to the boys, and they all appreciated it more than you will ever know.

He spoke of having the use of the typewriters, stationery, and especially the Directory was of great help in finding good, clean entertainment. You must derive a lot of pleasure out of your place, knowing what to do and what to say, for it means so much to a boy when he is so far from home. Especially one like mine. The longest he has ever been away was four weeks during a summer vacation.

Edwin is well, and will say, happy considering conditions, as his address is Fleet Post Office. He will always remember your kindness, and will think of the National Defenders Club many times I am sure.

I hope some time I can be of some service to you, will be very happy if I can. Again many thanks for all you did for my son.

With every good wish for the future, and the best of luck for all your boys.

Sincerely,
Mrs. E. R. B.

A WEDDING

I would like to thank you and the Club for the nice wedding gift. Both Don and I appreciate it very much. We will think of you and of San Francisco whenever we use it.

Sincerely,
D and J. R.

A CHRISTENING

What a joyous surprise your lovely gift was to us! The blankets were *beautiful* and certainly are our son's prize possessions.

It is wonderful of you to remember us and we certainly will remember your kindness and generosity for years for the lovely card will have its place in Wayne's Baby Book.

As we are making plans now to move to San Francisco, we will have Wayne call on you personally to show off his pretty blankets.

To say "Thank You" is quite inadequate to express my deep appreciation for your thoughtfulness.

Gratefully yours,
Mrs. W. J. G.

A SPECIAL SERVICE

Inclosed you will find the check for a parcel I have at your club. I left rather unexpectedly and didn't get a chance to pick it up so if you will be so kind as to send it to the address on the envelope I will be very happy as it happens to be one of my dress uniforms and without it I'm a cooked goose at Captain's inspection.

I'm sorry to cause you all this trouble, but it couldn't be helped.

I might add that I enjoyed myself at your club and will be sure to take advantage of it if I ever get down that way again.

Thanks a million
C. W. Y.

VIA WESTERN UNION

Remembering you all on Mother's Day the kindness and happiness shown service men each day.

D. L.

FROM A NEIGHBORING CLUB

April 10, 1944

Just a line to thank you and your committee for sending us the box of toys; just the thing for our children.

My committee wants you to know they appreciate your kindness toward the Clubhouse for Enlisted Men's Wives.

Many, many thanks.

Sincerely yours
A. C.

WORD FROM NEW GUINEA

During July and August I was stationed near San Francisco and much frequented your club. I used the typewriters and stationery, wrapped a package, diddled with a guitar and banged on a piano. I borrowed the "Works of Jane Austin" from your library and thumbed through innumerable magazines. I listened with great pleasure to your unique collection of classical records—first in the comfortable nook of the balcony and then, when the nice new combination was reduced to just a radio, with less, but considerable enjoyment on a Victrola in the main hall. (I hope you can have the combination fixed.) I scorned the pool table, helped myself to the free fruit and cookies, drank pots and pots of tea and relished piece after piece of cake at your incomparable (for coziness and smiling service) Snack Bar.

For all these benefits and more especially for your own sweet graciousness you have my thanks and appreciation.

Yours sincerely,
W. A.

BOOKS

I am leaving for a different station and will be unable to get in again to look at the Legal Form Book I requested of you.

I would, however, like to express my thanks for the many books you have found for me.

Sincerely,
W. D. T.

HOW FAR A LITTLE CANDLE

Westport Coastal Lkt., Aug. 23, 1942.

Dear Friends:

Just a brief note to thank you for your gift to us. It was certainly appreciated.

Some of your books have been sent on to other units from here with your club's name and address attached.

Again let me thank you.

Sincerely,
The Crew

MUSICAL APPRECIATION

Captain Stanich, of the barque "Parrish," asked me to write and thank you and the other members of the Defenders Club for your very kind donation of the two gramophones to the ship.

I know they will be very much appreciated by everyone concerned, as up till now they only had their wireless, which of course cannot be used for amusement in wartime.

Naturally during the long voyages that such a ship necessarily takes, it is difficult to find sufficient amusement and interest, but now with the gramophones there will be many hours of enjoyment and pleasure for everyone.

Thanking you all again for your kindness and interest in this ship, I am

Yours sincerely,
J. B.

ONE OF MANY THANKS FOR MAGAZINES

August 11, 1944

A shipment of magazines has been recently received from your organization for distribution to the personnel of this hospital ship.

In behalf of the entire organization, I wish to thank you for your kind contribution and to let you know that it is deeply appreciated by all.

R. R., Jr.

THREE NOTES FROM DOWN UNDER

On behalf of the four British boys who were your guests on Monday evening last may I offer our very sincere thanks. Despite the fact that we were unable to make the show at the Opera House, we had a very enjoyable evening at one of the cinemas, and our only regret is that we were not able to thank you in person.

Most sincerely yours,
W. C.

Just a note of thanks. Came into the Club today and was still able to pick up the tickets.

Reg Kent and I did so much enjoy the concert—many thanks for holding the tickets—and for all your many kindnesses to us all. We shall all remember you and your Club and its many happy associations. May you continue the wonderful work.

So once again—cheerio and "chins up."

Sincerely,
K. W.
(A New Zealander)

South Australia.

On behalf of Ronald and self who are now at an R.A.A.F. station, at *home*, in Australia, we wish to thank you most sincerely for the hospitality tendered us by your organization—but more especially for making it possible for us to visit your fine Yosemite Valley.

We had an excellent time and very interesting tour thanks to your arrangements and generosity.

Some time in happier circumstances we hope to renew our acquaintance with the States—sometime when it isn't necessary to have servicemen's clubs.

Trusting that the day is near at hand, we again thank you with kindest regards to those who did our arranging.

A. F. D.

A MOTHER WRITES

May I try, in a few words, to thanks you for the happiness you gave my son, R. H. Thatcher? For a mother who can't be with her boy comes a comforting thought that there is some such place to go. He has told me how nice you are to him.

I am sending some packages for him, would you please keep them until he comes for them?

Season's Greetings, and may your great work continue.

Most sincerely,
R. T.

ANOTHER MOTHER SAYS

May 9, 1944

Very glad to see that the NDC is so nice to the boys in service as it makes a Mother feel good that she knows they are being looked after while so far away from their homes, when on leave. Walter surprised us by coming home after 2 yrs. and 4 mths. and we were sure glad to see him and his bag arrived yesterday which I wish to thank you for also. If ever in S. F. again he most likely will stop at NDC again.

If ever I could be of any service to you at this side of U. S. I will be very glad to do so.

Thanking you again most kindly for being so nice to my son and others.

I am,
Mrs. E. R.

AND STILL ANOTHER

Just recently my son, Edward, was transferred from Treasure Island. The last letter I had from him while in San Francisco was written while at your Club, telling me what a lovely place it was, and asking me to please write and tell you he enjoyed being there very much. He said you were very helpful and courteous to the boys, and they all appreciated it more than you will ever know.

He spoke of having the use of the typewriters, stationery, and especially the Directory was of great help in finding good, clean entertainment. You must derive a lot of pleasure out of your place, knowing what to do and what to say, for it means so much to a boy when he is so far from home. Especially one like mine. The longest he has ever been away was four weeks during a summer vacation.

Edwin is well, and will say, happy considering conditions, as his address is Fleet Post Office. He will always remember your kindness, and will think of the National Defenders Club many times I am sure.

I hope some time I can be of some service to you, will be very happy if I can. Again many thanks for all you did for my son.

With every good wish for the future, and the best of luck for all your boys.

Sincerely,
Mrs. E. R. B.

A WEDDING

I would like to thank you and the Club for the nice wedding gift. Both Don and I appreciate it very much. We will think of you and of San Francisco whenever we use it.

Sincerely,
D and J. R.

A CHRISTENING

What a joyous surprise your lovely gift was to us! The blankets were *beautiful* and certainly are our son's prize possessions.

It is wonderful of you to remember us and we certainly will remember your kindness and generosity for years for the lovely card will have its place in Wayne's Baby Book.

As we are making plans now to move to San Francisco, we will have Wayne call on you personally to show off his pretty blankets.

To say "Thank You" is quite inadequate to express my deep appreciation for your thoughtfulness.

Gratefully yours,
Mrs. W. J. G.

A SPECIAL SERVICE

Inclosed you will find the check for a parcel I have at your club. I left rather unexpectedly and didn't get a chance to pick it up so if you will be so kind as to send it to the address on the envelope I will be very happy as it happens to be one of my dress uniforms and without it I'm a cooked goose at Captain's inspection.

I'm sorry to cause you all this trouble, but it couldn't be helped.

I might add that I enjoyed myself at your club and will be sure to take advantage of it if I ever get down that way again.

Thanks a million
C. W. Y.

VIA WESTERN UNION

Remembering you all on Mother's Day the kindness and happiness shown service men each day.

D. L.

POETRY PAGE

Edited by Florence Keene

Exile's Prayer

This year of strife, the waterfall still runs
Across the mossy granite by the sycamores;
The May night fog is dripping from the oaks;
On August noons, the desert eagle soars.

The autumn gale flames through the alder leaves,
Cascading them across the arid ground;
With early rain, the dead hill swiftly wakes
To living green, and pentstemon is found.

The mountain laurel covers misty crags
Once more with feathered drifts of honeyed snow;
O God, will men allow another year
To place these blessings on the hills I know?

If I should never see my land again,
Her laurel hillsides with their ferny springs,
Her mossy live-oaks in the canyon swales,
The poppied crags and sparrow-hawk's far wings,

Lord, do not cause the desert wind to stroke
Through bending eucalyptus harps, unheard,
Nor call October rain to rouse the grass
If men shall look without a thankful word.

And do not wake the summer mountain breeze
That fingers over moonlit hill and cove,
Unless it finds a grateful face upturned
To breathe the poignance of a lemon grove.

S/Sgt. Marcus Z. Lytle

Refugees

As tired marchers, shuffling weary feet
And dragging sodden limbs through miry trails,
These haunted leaves go plodding through the sleet,
While Wind's best mourner beats his breast and wails.
The way is long: from here to distant there—
Entrance and exit through a cloudy mist:
All roads recross while twisting everywhere,
To join at last within the Eucharist.
Hence, can't you see on that red leaf your name
And feel its pulse responding in your blood?
For down the trail it goes, as up you came:
Staggering, stumbling, falling in the mud.
Wanderer, pause to dream, conserve your breath:
Blend with the universal—life-in-death.

Cullen Jones

Falling Star

The evenin' air's right peaceful ain't it Pa,
So cool and sweet with meadow grass and dew,
Pull up yer rocker and let's set a spell.
There ain't no chores left now, the day is through.
Seems like this summer's purtier than most,
I never seen the sky so blue and clear,
I never heard the birds sing half so sweet
Them other summers when our Jim was here.

'Pears like the farm has spread itself fer us,
The crops was never quite so big before.
The land so rich—as though it kinda knew
Our need of it since Jimmy went to war.
And who'd a thought, when he was just a tad
That he'd grow up and learn him how to fly—
'Pears like it's plumb agin all rules and laws
And yet, I bet it's grand up in the sky!

Remember Pa, when he was only six
He jumped right off the hay loft with his kite,
Said he was goin' to fly; my wuz we glad
He lit on hay and wasn't hurt a mite.
Seems like he always wanted to have wings,
He never was a one to sit and mope,
Why just this morning, seems I seen him plain
Come runnin' helter skelter down the slope.

No spirit free as Jim's could ever rest
Beneath the ground, behind a prison bar,
Why even death can't stop a boy like Jim . . .
Look Pa! far east . . . another . . . falling star!

Helen Hyde Jensen

Chaparral

We are the chaparral:
The evergreen robe of the wastelands.
We are the gray-green sage and the dark-hued sumac.
We are the hostile cacti, the red stained manzanita.
We are the hillside holly, the laurel, the white-flame
Yucca.

We are the chaparral:
We know the sting of the wind-tossed ocean brine,
The long cold breath of Sierra snows,
The pitiless weight of the desert sun.

We are the chaparral:
The builders, the hoarders—of soil.
Standing with our toes dug deep in creviced rock—
In fugitive sand—in good brown earth;
Standing with our fingers interlaced,
And our eyes looking up—towards the stars.
We are the chaparral.

Ethel MacDermott Johnston

S/Sgt. Marcus Z. Lytle's *home is in Montrose. Before the War he taught poetry technique and Americanization, and edited a poetry column in the Glendale* News Press. *He was the organizer and first president of the California Federation of Chaparral Poets, which started five years ago with two chapters and now numbers twenty-two, with over five hundred members. The original one-chapter group was started in Glendale by Catherine Couer. A number of Bay Region poets won prizes in the fifth annual conference held in Los Angeles last May. The poem, "Exile's Prayer," was published in the Carmel* Pine Cone.

Helen Hyde Jensen *lives in North Hollywood. She is corresponding secretary of the Chaparral Poets and president of the Listener's Club, which gives monthly recitals of poetry, music, and songs, free to the public. Her poem, "Falling Star," won first place in the dramatic monologue contest in the 1943 Chaparral Conference, and was later published in* Script.

Ethel MacDermott Johnston *lives in Los Angeles. Her poem was published in* Sunset.

Lt. Col. Cullen Jones *was an instructor in English at the Tamalpais School for Boys when he reentered the Army; he was a major in World War I. "Refugees" appeared in a recent issue of* Wings.

I HAVE BEEN READING

Edited by Helen M. Bruner

THE CAPTAIN'S WIFE, *By Eiluned Lewis.* The Macmillan Company. $2.00. Reviewed by Mildred Mackintosh.

FOREVER AMBER, *By Kathleen Winsor.* The Macmillan Company. $3.00. Reviewed by Margaret Girdner.

BULLETS FOR THE BRIDEGROOM, *By David Dodge.* The Macmillan Company. $2.00. Reviewed by Helen M. Bruner.

THE GREAT DECISION, *By James T. Shotwell.* The Macmillan Company. $3.00. Reviewed by Georgea Wiseman.

MANAGEMENT IN DAILY LIVING, *By Ruth L. Bonde.* The Macmillan Company. $2.50. Reviewed by Florence Bentley Hughes.

THE CAPTAIN'S WIFE

★ One feels the pulse of sea-girt Wales through the heart of Lettice Peters, the Captain's wife, who after a few distant voyages made in the "Zouave," settles down to raise her family of four children. Their home is in the Cross of the Cathedral City of St. Idris, Pembrokeshire, and the action of the story takes place towards the end of the last century.

Miss Lewis, herself of Welsh birth and parentage, is fully capable of giving a very lucid picture of its simple, homely life, the customs and superstitions of its people, the traditions of its festivals, the rites of its religious faith and the joys and tribulations of its family circle.

Carn Idris stands as a bulwark against time and tide—sending its mariners out to sea, oftimes washing their bodies in with its flood, burying them under its gorse-scattered heath and delivering them up to the God of its faith in the ineffable sweetness of Welsh song. Their singing and the wind-blown flowers, the chough's nest in the crags just hidden from the spray and all the beauties of the country-side are described in a mellifluent style which characterizes the romantic spirit of Wales.

One of the finest relationships exists between mother and daughter, Matty, who seems to be Lettice in facsimile. The trust and understanding between these two characters is one of the outstanding parts of the book. Imaginative Matty, with her vagaries and sympathy and feeling for the fitness of things, is a very lovable child. In fact, Miss Lewis possesses a rare gift in her ability to captivate the light and shade of child-imagery.

"The Captain's Wife" is a sentimental story of the love between John and Lettice Peters which overflowed into the hearts of

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their children and all who knew them. And it is worth reading alone for its gentleness and "imagination that triumphs over dusty life and devours the long road before us."

Forever Amber

★ Ever since the amazing success of "Gone With the Wind," every publisher has hoped for another such bonanza. In "Forever Amber" it looks as if Macmillan may have succeeded even though it isn't as good a book, and the heroine, Amber, lacks the integrity Scarlet had in spite of all her faults.

It is a long book—almost 1,000 pages—and is the work of a gifted story teller, but the characterization is poor and emotionally unconvincing.

The background is the first decade of Restoration England, with its splendor and intrigue and squalor, and the atmosphere of the period is re-created through excellent research. The descriptions of the plague and of the great fire of the period are especially vivid and presented with infinite detail. It is potentially Hollywood material and will be superb in technicolor.

The story is simple. Amber St. Claire, an illegitimate daughter of a noble couple, uses her beauty to pave her way from her life as a country girl through three, or was it four, marriages, and innumerable love affairs until she achieves her ambition—to be the mistress of Charles II and a duchess.

The publishers are so sure of the success of the book that they have made a first printing of 150,000 copies, and if, as may be expected, the book is banned in Boston, there is little doubt that their hopes for a tremendous sale will be realized.

Miss Winsor is a graduate of the University of California of the class of 1938, and this is her first book.

Bullets for the Bridegroom

★ David Dodge, author of Bullets for the Bridegroom, is a native of San Francisco, a former tax expert. Mystery fans will remember his earlier, Death and Taxes and Shear the Black Sheep.

This is a fast moving mystery. The F. B. I., German operatives contacting Japan by radio, the brilliant young business man and his girl friend, these are the elements of the story. The girl friend scrambles things up and the brilliant young man solves that which the F. B. I. authorities cannot seem to do. Reno is the setting.

The Great Decision

★ In contrast to the biased, selfish or unconsidered suggestions for post-war planning now thundering about us, it is a relief to read this logical, forceful solution offered by the scholarly Dr. Shotwell. As member of the Preparatory Committee for the Peace Conference, 1917, and the Chief of the Division of History in the International Labor Legislation Commission at the Peace Conference in Paris, 1918-1919, Dr. Shotwell participated in the efforts, and failures, of the past. He uses all of his experience in planning for the future.

Modern science, says Dr. Shotwell, has so changed the nature of war that all future wars will be totalitarian. Now that the military aspect is no longer final, war dislocates and affects every phase of human life. Nations, therefore, which persist in being aggressors must be completely defeated, and the war machine liquidated before machinery for peace can be set up. This machinery must be built up, piece by piece.

In matters of responsibility, priority should be given to the Great Powers. This does not mean that the small nations should surrender their sovereignty or their equality in the politics of peace; but, as their greatest assurance of continuance as nations rests upon their power to eliminate war, and as they are unable to cope with war, they must rely upon the larger nations to maintain peace.

Justice and Law, Arbitration, a World Court and an International Air Force are means toward pacific settlement of disputes. The Air Force, says Dr. Shotwell, is a "must," to be combined with regular and efficient inspection. He uses the International Labor Organization as a model for other international combinations, in that it has many safe-guards against ill-conceived projects.

Dr. Shotwell views with optimism the fact that post-war planning is beginning now. The fact that details were not first worked out was one of the reasons for the failure of the League of Nations.

As one reads of the Dumbarton Oaks conference, it would seem that part, at least, of Dr. Shotwell's "Great Decision" will be used. It is a book to read slowly and with concentration. It is written clearly and simply, and will reward the reader for whatever time is given to it.

Management in Daily Living

★ Written by a nationally known authority, "Management in Daily Living" is a well-assimilated text book on the importance of home management . . . defined by Miss Bonde as "the administration of household resources."

Management, "a way of life," is traced by the author from colonial days; this being a most interesting prologue to her book. Even at this time, the author notes the lack of uniformity in our existence, which she finds intensified in present-day life.

In this change from rural, to essentially

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urban patterns of living, Miss Bonde describes the influence of the industrial revolution, with reduction in home produce, and an increased dependence on money income.

At the end of each chapter is a summary and suggested reading. There are several thoroughly posed but attractive photographs, and throughout the book are interesting charts on the distribution of time for various tasks, the sharing of responsibilities by the family, plus some stringest rules for paying-guests!

This informative advice is splendidly compiled, and the system exposed contains many helpful suggestions, with diagrammatic sketches for the proper arrangement and care of equipment, ways of controlling time, etc.

As we are now changing various plans of a system-mad nation, your irreverent reviewer cannot but refrain from noting, however, that Miss Bonde once admits, guardedly, that "emergencies *can* alter plans."

"Management in Daily Living" is firm, but good.

STATEMENT OF OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AND MARCH 3, 1933.

Of National League for Woman's Service Magazine, published monthly at San Francisco, 2, Cal., for October 1, 1944.

State of California, } ss.
County of San Francisco, }

Before me, a Notary Public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared Willis Hickox, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the business manager of the National League for Woman's Service Magazine and that the following is to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily paper, the circulation), etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, as amended by the Act of March 3, 1933, embodied in section 537, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, National League for Woman's Service, San Francisco, 2, California; Editor Pro Tem., Miss Marion W. Leale, San Francisco, 2; Business Manager, Willis Hickox, San Francisco, 2.

2. That the owner is: (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding one per cent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a firm, company, or other unincorporated concern, its name and address, as well as those of each individual member, must be given).

National League for Woman's Service, San Francisco, 2, California.

President, Mrs. Katharine Donohoe, San Francisco, 2, California.

Recording Secretary, Miss Florence Bentley, San Francisco, 2, California.

Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. Hazel Pedlar Faulkner, San Francisco, 2, California.

Treasurer, Emma Noonan, San Francisco, 2, California.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are:

None.

WILLIS HICKOX, Business Manager.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this fourth day of October, 1944.

(Seal) BERTHA RIESE ADLER.

Notary public in and for the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

(My commission expires September 11, 1946.)

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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

DECEMBER
1944
Vol. XVIII ◆ No. 11

PUBLISHED BY THE NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE
WOMEN'S CITY CLUB • 465 POST ST. • SAN FRANCISCO • PRICE 15¢

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE DECEMBER CALENDAR

SWIMMING POOL HOURS:

Wednesday — 3:30 - 6:30 p. m.
Thursday — 2:30-8:00 p. m.
Friday — (Men's Guest Night) 3:30 - 7:30 p. m.
Saturday — 10:00 - 2:00

DECEMBER — 1944

1	French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a.m.
	Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
	Progressive Bridge Tournament	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
2	Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
5	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
6	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
7	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8 p.m.
8	French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a.m.
	Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
	Progressive Bridge Tournament	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
9	Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
11	New Members' Tea	American Room	4-6 p.m.
12	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
	Motion Picture "Battle of Russia." Tickets must be obtained at the clubhouse. No charge. Members and their friends are invited.	North Room	7:00 p.m.
13	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
14	League Shop Sewing	Room 214	10 a.m. - 4 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8 p.m.
15	French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a.m.
	Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
	Progressive Bridge Tournament	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
16	Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
19	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
	Christmas Program — Members and guests invited	Lounge	8 p.m.
20	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
21	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8 p.m.
22	French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a.m.
	Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
23	Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
25	Christmas Day Dinner — Reservations in advance — $2.75 a plate	South Room	4-7 p.m.
26	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
27	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
28	League Shop Sewing	Room 214	10 a.m. - 4 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8 p.m.
29	French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a.m.
	Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
	Progressive Bridge Tournament	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
30	Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.m.

JANUARY — 1945

1	New Year's Day Dinner — Reservations in advance—$2.75 a plate	South Room	4-7 p.m.
6	Twelfth Night — Informal Program — Members and guests invited	Lounge	8 p.m.

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

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At the Clubhouse

☆

CHRISTMAS DAY DINNER
DECEMBER 25

☆

NEW YEAR'S DAY DINNER
JANUARY 1

☆

INFORMAL TWELFTH NIGHT PROGRAM
JANUARY 6

☆

BUFFET DINNER
Christmas Day and New Year's Day
4:00 to 7:00 o'clock

ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ "BATTLE OF RUSSIA": A sound motion picture produced by the War Department showing actual scenes of the battle of Stalingrad and presented by the WAC Recruitment Service will be shown at the Clubhouse on December 12th at 7 p. m. in the North Room. In order to prevent over-crowding and to insure seats for all who wish to attend this program, tickets to the capacity of the room have been issued. These tickets may be procured at the Front Office and will be available from December 7th. Members are requested to call for their tickets before Monday evening, otherwise they will be given to those next on the waiting list. There is no charge for this program and members may request tickets for guests to the limit of four.

★ CHRISTMAS CARDS: As there is a shortage of Christmas Cards this year we suggest that members use the lovely etchings of our Fourth Floor Patio. These cards may be purchased at the Front Office, and will, we feel sure, be especially appreciated by those who may be away from their beloved San Francisco this Christmas time.

★ PANTRY SALE: We wish to express our sincere gratitude to all those who helped make our Pantry Sale so successful—the donors, the buyers, the Volunteers, as well as our employees who willingly added this extra task to their already crowded hours. Loyalty to the National League which enters into each and every project seems to increase with the years and constantly justifies our fundamental purpose of unselfish service.

★ NEW MEMBERSHIP TEA: A tea for new members who have come into the National League during the past month will be held in the American Room on Monday, December 11th, from 4 to 6 o'clock. New Members who were unable to attend our last tea held on November 13th are also cordially invited as well as sponsors.

★ APRONS: For sale in the League Shop. These lovely aprons, made by the same group of Volunteers who supplied our Pantry Sale, will made ideal Christmas presents and a limited supply is available to our Christmas Shoppers.

★ CHRISTMAS PROGRAM FOR MEMBERS: To be held on Tuesday evening, December 19th. We cannot yet announce what the program itself will be, other than an informal gathering in the Lounge 'round our beautiful Christmas tree and glowing hearth in the true spirit of Christmas hospitality which the National League extends to members and guests.

★ CHRISTMAS DECORATIONS: The Clubhouse will be vestured in its usual Christmas splendor the week preceding December 25th and we hope that members will come to visit us and bring their friends to enjoy our beautiful decorations. Tea will be served every afternoon in the Lounge and is a delightful way in which members may entertain guests during Christmas week.

★ CHRISTMAS DAY DINNER: Will be served in the Cafeteria from 4 to 7 o'clock. $2.75 a plate. We request that reservations be made before December 22nd as we must limit the number of guests to be accommodated.

★ NEW YEAR'S DAY DINNER: We shall serve dinner in the Cafeteria on New Year's Day from 4 to 7 o'clock, $2.75 a plate. Please make reservations in advance.

★ CHRISTMAS TURKEYS COOKED TO TAKE HOME: Our Restaurant Department will be able to cook a certain number of turkeys on Christmas Day for home service. Orders must be placed before December 22nd and the exact time given when the turkeys are to be called for.

The following food items are also available if ordered in advance: Mince pies $1.25; Pumpkin pies, $1.10; Fruit cakes, $1.50 a pound; Plum puddings, $1.25 a pound.

★ GIFTS: Unusual are the Christmas presents being made to the National League for Woman's Service—bonds and cash to buy bonds in anniversary of the building of the Women's City Club of San Francisco. Gratefully we acknowledge our intense satisfaction in this form of giving which brings the goal of ownership of our service building that much nearer.

★ EMPLOYEE'S FUND: Cards have been mailed out reminding members of their Christmas contributions o the Employee's Fund. This is an opportunity for the nembership as a whole to express its appreciation of Staff that has carried on through the past difficult years vith unswerving steadfastness and loyalty. We hope that hecks will be sent in promptly so that the bonus may e distributed before Christmas Day.

★ THURSDAY EVENING PROGRAMS: There will be no Thursday Evening Programs during the month of ecember.

★ CHAPLAINS call upon us daily for the "extras" over and above their quota from other organizations. ur need in the National Defender's Club increases proortionately. Scraps of wool for afghans, games, playing ards, books for reading not for shelving, magazines, muical instruments—in fact just what our members are roud to send to the South Pacific for their own sons and or their friends' sons.

★ LEAGUE SHOP: Authentic bayberry candles, attractively boxed in gay holiday colors. Ideal gifts for he Christmas stocking. These candles come in three sizes. nd are priced at 30c. 60c and 70c a box.

★ NEW MEMBERSHIPS FOR CHRISTMAS: An ideal Christmas present—membership in the National eague. a gift that will bring joy and gratitude throughut the entire year.

★ PROGRESSIVE BRIDGE TOURNAMENTS in the Chinese Room are continuing popular. For the recreation hour in busy lives we suggest either an afternoon or an evening tourney. The tournaments themselves are preceded by a short talk on bidding. leads and play based on new Culbertson conventions and are held each Tuesday afternoon at one-thirty and each Friday evening at seven-thirty. Men are welcome Friday evenings. Fee 25 cents.

★ SWIMMING POOL: Ten Swim Tickets for members ($5.50) and Six Private Lesson Tickets for members ($8.00) and guests ($10.00) are exciting and utilitarian Christmas gifts.

During the holidays. the children will delight in a swim at the Club. The summer-time temperature is maintained year 'round.

★ RED CROSS KNITTING: Sleeveless sweaters are still needed in the small size in Khaki. The new thing we are making is the "Walking cast toe sock." in white—we have beautiful wool for this—made on fine needles it is a heelless sock and goes quickly; many are needed.

★ FRIENDS OF MRS. LUCAS in the National League for Woman's Service are joining together in a memorial gift to the General Noble Center for men in the Services. This Center was one of Mrs. Lucas' particular war interests. Anyone desiring to be a part of this gift may be so by conferring with the Executive Office.

SOUND MOTION PICTURE

THE BATTLE *of* RUSSIA

Presented by the WAC Recruitment Service

WILL BE SHOWN IN THE NORTH ROOM
TUESDAY, DECEMBER 12
7 O'CLOCK

THIS PICTURE SHOWS THE FALL AND RECAPTURE OF STALINGRAD AND IS PRODUCED BY THE WAR DEPARTMENT.

OWING TO THE LIMITED CAPACITY OF THE ROOM TICKETS MUST BE OBTAINED IN ADVANCE AT THE FRONT OFFICE—NO CHARGE.

Christmas in the Library

EDITORIAL . . .

ALREADY IN THE National Defenders' Club carols are heard—on piano, violin, victrola they are played to the accompaniment of the age-old words. It is weeks before December twenty-fifth and yet men's hearts are turning to familiar song, as the nostalgic waves flood the consciousness of these boys far from home whose lives are dictated by others responsible for the progress of one of the world's most hideous wars. To the Messenger of Peace these men turn. In the silences of their own souls they think of Him and sing of His birth. To His promises they cling, for in His memory they fight the good fight.

Let us at home approach the Christmas Season with prayers on our lips for the safeguarding of these our youth, who trust in His protection. May Christ enter our own hearts as we too sing carols of praise to the Blessed Babe of Bethlehem.

JUNE RICHARDSON LUCAS was the Second President of the National League for Woman's Service of California in the post-war days of that organization when it was making its decision whether or not to carry on into the peace. Returning from abroad at that time, she looked at its history dispassionately, for she had had no part in its making. In accepting the Presidency she expressed pride in its accomplishment and faith in its purpose, and her regime at 333 Kearny Street, 1920-1921, (brief though it was) was important in proving the power and value of the volunteer program in the lesser dramatic days of that period. Later in the new clubhouse on Post Street we were to know Mrs. Lucas as Chairman of Current Events succeeding Mrs. Maddux, when for six years she conducted classes on that subject. Her volunteer service to us has been an important part of the past and we may well feel that added to her many other contributions in local community life, she has left to us of the National League a memory of active participation in our progress of helpful service to others.

FROM THE NATIONAL DEFENDERS' CLUB two thousand packages have gone to the South Pacific in care of Chaplains for distribution to men returning wounded who will be at sea on Christmas Day. By generous cooperation of members and friends these gifts have been made possible. May the Christmas Season be all the more hallowed because we have been able to serve these heroes.

OUR CHRISTMAS NUMBER brings us another story from the pen of Marie Hicks Davidson, first Editor of the National League for Woman's Service Magazine. We are grateful indeed for this yearly pleasure, for as we remember the fantasies of Mrs. Lucas which for many Christmases we have also included in our columns, we realize how valuable are the habits which we take too much for granted at the time but which are so important in the perspective of the years. And so as we go to press, we thank Mrs. Davidson once again for her volunteer service to us her fellow members.

GI JOE

DREAMS OF A BETTER WORLD

by Marie Hicks Davidson

★ G-I Joe was fond of the pretty nurses who eased the throbbing pain in his legs, but he definitely did not like the long needle which Nurse Esther held in her hands as she approached his bed. He knew that it was prelude to ether and, although he trusted his surgeons, he dreaded the possibility of amputation when he was not conscious enough to put up a plea for one more day's hope that the miracle would happen.

G-I Joe was from Saginaw, where his parents awaited his letters with anxiety akin to that of millions of other fathers and mothers. Then the letters ceased . . . and for weeks the husband and wife agonized.

Joe had done a deal of reading in the bed-ridden nights. He was a college graduate and had early known the joy of the printed page.

To gain a few minutes' respite from the needle he endeavored to engagê the nurse in conversation. It was an old trick.

"Nurse, did you ever read much of the Bible, especially the New Testament?"

"No, Joe, I'm sorry to say."

"Well," he mused, half to her, half to himself, "I was reading last night the story of the Nativity as written by Luke—pure lyric prose it is—and it occurred to me that Herod was crueller than Hitler. He was the king with the inferiority complex who ordered all babies under two years to be killed. Not that he had anything against the babies, mind you, but he thought he had to destroy the Child Jesus, and the mass murder, he figured, was the only way to get Him."

Nurse Esther said nothing. Probably didn't sense what the boy was saying. She sterilized the needle and told him, with disarming honesty that she was going to give him a shot. "Hold on, if you want to. But it won't hurt much. Today will tell the tale, the surgeons think."

He winced a bit as the sharp point pierced. . .

"Yes, that Herod was no piker, as they say. All those lovely babies! But Joseph and Mary and Jesus got away. They went to Egypt and stayed until Herod died. You ought to read about it, Nurse. It would make you so furious that. . ."

Drowsiness overcame him. The pain eased and finally the aching legs became insensate. . .

The little babies of Herod's massacre hovered about and stayed so long that he saw they were growing into manhood. They became tall and straight. They wore uniforms of brown stuff and tin helmets. They strode like gods the muddy streets of a beautiful city. G-I Joe couldn't quite identify the place. It was a little like Saginaw, but soon he knew it was not, although he couldn't tell why. After long puzzlement he decided that it was of the new world and quite unlike Bethlehem of Judea, where Christ had been born.

The helmeted boys were marching in platoons. All Herod victims, they were. And again Joe couldn't tell why or how he knew. But that's the way it was.

The squadrons stopped for food and water and G-I Joe made so bold as to ask them whither and why. . .

"We had no chance under the sickle of Herod, but today is different. We have planes and ships, guns and bombs. Adolph Hitler is Herod's avatar, but we're not going to let him get away with it," they replied.

Joe especially liked the tall blond youth who had been in the Crusades and had marched with Richard, the Lion-hearted. His name was Henry and he told of the many times the saints had helped him when the infidels were about to capture him. Henry said he well remembered the things he had suffered under Herod, but the long march from Britain to Jerusalem had helped him to forget and that the glory of the Judean stars cleansed his memory of all but the goodness of God.

"And sometimes a pale, sad face with tired eyes that held all the sorrow of the world would appear in the sky above us, and afterward the desert would not be sultry nor the sands so burning. Many of the marchers saw Him and learned to watch for Him. They asked His blessing for the relatives left at home."

Joe wanted to hear more about the Face in the wilderness, but Henry was pushed aside by Pierre, who said that he saw Joan of Arc perish. Pierre, too, had seen the Face. "I knew Joan," he said. "She not only saw the Face many times, but heard His voice telling her that always He was with her. Then, by an alchemy which Pierre did not comprehend, he said that Joan's personality telescoped with that of Saint Therese, the Little Flower, who walked the earth long afterward. "There is something about the mystery of Time, which eludes us. It is likely that there is no such thing as Time as we understand it. All is in the present moment. I cannot explain what I mean, but my heart is overwhelmed by the very thought of it."

Often, as the figurants filed by, Joe heard strains of what he remembered as fragments of the Ninth Symphony, which he had so enjoyed at concerts back home. Beethoven spoke to him, "You know, Joe, that I never heard the Ninth. . . It was the cross I had to bear. They tell me it was my best composition."

And Mozart, too, came to tell of the Herod massacre. "But long afterward," he added, "I wrote many kinds of music—symphonies, concertos and overtures—which made me happy. I hope that the world felt about them as I did."

It was then that Joe realized that the grown-up victims of Herod were speaking the same language, the tongue with which Nurse Esther soothed him when his legs hurt with pain too sharp for mortal flesh.

Presently came another. He was named George and he had dreams of a new country where every man should have a home and a garden sloping to the sea. Joe searched his mind for the identity of this person, who had the majesty of kings about him, but was gentle and kind. Ah, of course, he was Washington, a Herod baby grown to found a country much wider than Herod's domain and governed by laws infinitely wiser. G-I Joe and George had much to discuss. How the latter and his friends wrote a Constitution and a monetary system after having passed through the rigors of Valley Forge, how they danced the Virginia Reel and Money Musk by the light of smoking lanterns.

Abraham Lincoln, so homely and ungainly that he was beautiful—another fact which Joe had to accept without understanding—trudged by, his shoulders bent with burdens of a civil war and an enslaved race of human beings. Joe wanted to talk with him, too, but there was no time. And presently he was killed a second time. First by Herod and secondly by an assassin with a smoking firearm. As his spirit winged upward Joe heard him murmur, "dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal . . . that this nation, under God, shall have a new birth of freedom. . ."

They passed in interminable review, the young men cut down by Herod, projections across the ages of the tiny and helpless who had been slaughtered after that Birth in the Stable of One whose advent was heralded by angels, "Peace on earth, Good will to men. . ."

Lastly Joe saw the pitiful and valiant ones whose second mortality ended at Guadalcanal. Their gallantry would never be completely realized by men and women in the home countries. Joe knew, however, for the same enemy had riddled his legs.

They spoke in Joe's own language. Not a word of their own sufferings. They wanted to be certain, however, that their younger brothers would not be expendable. Soft-lipped, beardless boys they were, but none in the world had ever been braver.

The mists slowly drifted away from the ether-numbed consciousness. Guadalcanal and Gettysburg merged and separated again. After long struggling in No-Man's Land, Joe found himself returning to the hospital bed.

He opened his eyes to find Nurse Esther standing over him. She held a piece of gauze and a little white pan . . . and she smiled, although there were tears on her cheeks.

A wild surge of fear gripped him. His legs—what of them? Is that why she wept?

"Nurse, tell me the worst. Why are you crying? I never saw you do that before."

"The worst is the best," she answered cryptically.

"I've been having the damndest dream. All over the world I've roamed. It must have been in my own plane—before it was shot down."

He drowsed for a moment. "Tell me, Nurse. What did the surgeons do to me? and why were you crying?"

"They did nothing to you except find out that your legs are still here in the bed with you and you will not lose them."

For long moments he stared at the ceiling.

"Tell me a funny joke, Nurse, or I'll disgrace the American Army by crying too. We're both a pair of sissies."

"Well, let's see. Did you ever hear the one about the soldier and the. . ."

She never finished. Dr. Stoneman stood in the door. His was the scalpel which had probed for the last hour.

He looked exhausted. Lifting the wrist to take the pulse, he addressed them both. "Merry Christmas, Joe. Merry Christmas, Nurse."

"What day is this?" she asked. "Is it really Christmas? I've been so busy that I've lost count."

"It's Christmas Eve," he replied. "All over America they are trying to get messages through to us. I am certain of that."

"Of course," chorused Joe and his nurse.

"Doctor, I've had a wonderful dream. Would you like to hear about it?"

"No, Joe. I don't want you to talk. Your strength must go into those legs."

POETRY PAGE

Edited by Florence Keene

California at Christmas

"December" calls the Year—but rose and bee
And meadow-lark with trills of sweetest tune
  Say "No 'tis June!"
Stern black and white the calendar's decree,
Yet we who read, bewildered, turn to see
Wide intervals of tender green, and thrill
To fire of southern sun caressing still
  December's noon.

What dawns late-flushed with mingled gold and rose,
That slowly brighten, till each perfect day
  Smiles hours away
Under a cloudless turquoise sky! Then shows
The pearly bubble of the moon, that grows
To luminous whiteness as the low sun wanes;
While, as the planets burn, December feigns
  June's mellow ray.

Unchanged the spires of cypress, and the sweep
Of crowding hosts of gum-trees up the hill,
  Where summer still
With gold of vagrant poppies flecks the steep;
Yet winter violets bloom with fragrance deep.
Perplexed, entranced, we are but sure this seems
The "Land of afternoon"—and lotus-dreams
  Our senses thrill!

—Ella May Sexton.

Holy Singer

The robe the singer wore was gray as mist;
And he had only been on fancy's boat;
Yet he had journeyed heavenward and kissed
A holy love: his heart wore Joseph's coat.

Oh, he was poor as men have measured gain,
And he would only take a smile to Death.
His loves were not voluptuous or vain:
He liked the clover-scent and lilacs' breath.

While others built their mansions high and strong,
And restlessly and madly slept with greed,
He sang to earth the roaming plowman's song
For he was parent and his love the seed.

This lone and holy poet of the field
With nature's flag triumphantly unfurled
Poured goodness from his heart, athrob, unsealed,
And was, like God, the Lover of the world.

—Joseph Joel Keith.

The Stranger

I saw him in a doorway
And could not help but note
With what an air of gentleness
He wore his shabby coat.

Something there was about him
Not given other men;
There came to me a lovely thought:
In him . . . Christ walks again!

For suddenly the crowded street
Was never place more fair;
(A scarlet flame the flower marts
That He was standing there!)

And in my heart was singing,
And in my heart was song,
That I so poor and lonely
Should mark Him in the throng!

—Claire Aven Thomson.

Christmas Vigil

It's Christmas Eve and you are now
A prisoner of War three years;
Our country feels War's cruel sting,
As we fight on through pain and tears.
The tree is trimmed. Bright balls are hung,
With vivid lights and spun glass birds
The way you liked them—I can hear
Lost echoes of your laughing words.
A candle burns on each low sill,
And when you come with smiles and stand
To trim our tree with special care,
God's peace will be upon the land.

—Cornelia Hall.

Hawaiian Santa Claus

They say we have no Santa Claus
In fair Hawaii-nei
Because we have no chimneys, but
How do they get that way?
Our Santa Claus is plump and brown,
His face is broad and jolly;
He rides a surfboard into town
Decked with Hawaiian holly.
And though our kiddies wear no socks
He worries not at all,
But in the open door he walks
And hangs upon the wall
A hala basket full of things
For keikis large and small.
He tiptoes to the sleeping-nook
And rubs each little nose;
Then, tuning up his tinkling uke,
A merry melody he sings
And hulas as he goes.

—Clifford Gessler.

Ella May Sexton *was a member of our Club before her death. Her writings were popular many years ago.*

Joseph Joel Keith *is a Los Angeles poet, who has been gaining national recognition.*

Claire Aven Thomson *resides in San Francisco.*

Cornelia Hall *is a member of the National League for Woman's Service, and lives in San Francisco.*

Clifford Gessler *is on the staff of the Oakland* Tribune, *and lives in Berkeley. "Hawaiian Santa Claus" is from "Kanaka Moon," his book of Hawaiian verse, published when he was literary editor of the Honolulu* Star-Bulletin.

CHRISTMAS DAY

★ Three wise men, bearing gifts of things calculated to please a young mother and her child, rode far through the night, following a bright star in the heavens. The star moved before them, until it stood over a humble structure in Bethlehem. They entered and found the mother, Mary, and Joseph and the babe. Shepherds came in and gathered around the temporary bed in a manger, the wise men tendered their gifts, and there was heartfelt, though not noisy, rejoicing.

Bethlehem was a small village in Palestine. Joseph had sought its quiet haven because it was comparatively free from the espionage of the agents of Herod, a military leader who had allied himself with the authorities of Rome in opposition to the Maccabee family, who were in control of governmental affairs in Jerusalem for a while. Herod was made a king, in the loose application of the term in those days. He married Marianne, a Maccabean princess, whom he later murdered and whose tragic story made the name of Mary a favorite for girls throughout Palestine. He was acquainted with the predictions of the old Jewish prophets that a king of the line of David would come to rule over Jerusalem and it was known that Herod would ruthlessly defeat fulfillment of that prophecy if possible.

Under such surroundings in Bethlehem was Jesus born. Amid the feudal wars, petty political quarrels, the dismal warnings of the prophets, the licentiousness and the cruelty of alien rulers, did the greatest of humanity's teachers come into the world. And today Christianity celebrates the anniversary of the birth of Jesus of Nazareth.

As the wise men and the shepherds rejoiced that precious morning in Bethlehem, at the side of a rough cradle whither a star of heaven had guided them, so may all Christians rejoice today. Sect and church are of no moment to the mind comprehending the great significance of the gift to the world of Him who was born on this day, more than nineteen centuries ago. Communicant or not, the intelligent man counts the teachings of Jesus the greatest influence in all the centuries of civilization.

In the days of Herod there was much ado about forms and places and the ritual of worship. These constituted a fearful bondage for the devotee's mind. Violation might affect seriously one's social, business and political fortunes. There was much narrowness and prejudice, backbiting and bitter controversy. One day a woman of Samaria, perhaps in a querulous mood, said to Jesus: "Our fathers worshiped in this mountain; and ye say that in Jerusalem is the place where men ought to worship." The reply was the most sweeping, to local accumulations of pride of isms and the sacredness of rituals the most annihilating utterance ever pronounced:

"Woman, believe me, the hour cometh when he shall neither in this mountain nor yet at Jerusalem worship the Father . . . God is a spirit; and they that worship Him must worship Him in spirit and in truth."

All the generations of Christian peoples have been thankful for that noble assurance. It brought God directly to the individual heart of a man, and left only to the individual whether the heart may be opened or not. It broke the shackles which doctor, prophet, priest and ritualist had welded around the souls of men.

We should be grateful today for that magnificent discourse, that charter of freedom. If it is not impressive enough as a command to tolerance, remember that instruction issued to a disciple who reported he had forbidden a man to do good because he was not of a disciple's circle:

"Forbid him not; for he that is not against us is for us."

The gifts that have followed the nativity of Jesus are with us always. They are not dispensed once a year only. They are revealments of truth, inspiration for right conduct, unfailing guides to useful and satisfactory living. They are present always in abundance. They are the possessions of men for the simple taking.

But Christmas has kept the glorious story of the birth of Jesus, His life of loving service, of tolerant views, bright and fresh for the living of all times. The record of the Great Teacher, who moved a little while among common people of small communities and effected the emancipation of mind and spirit, wins greater appreciation, greater veneration each day.

Christmas commemorates humanity's most important event. May good cheer, happiness and better understanding of life honor it.

I HAVE BEEN READING...

Edited by Helen M. Bruner

A Shorter History of Science. *By Sir William Cecil Dampier.* The Macmillan Company. $2.00. Reviewed by Sallie Hill.

Dogs at War. *By Clayton G. Going.* The Macmillan Company. $2.50. Reviewed by Stella Huntington.

Chedworth. *By R. C. Sherriff.* The Macmillan Company. $2.75. Reviewed by Helen L. Crandall.

Young'un. *By Herbert Best.* The Macmillan Company. $2.50. Reviewed by Esther Moores.

The Greatest of These. *By Howard Thurman.* Eucalyptus Press, Mills College. Reviewed by Florence Keene.

Carl. *By Alex Melancon.* The Macmillan Company. $2.00. Reviewed by Genevieve M. Berreyesa.

Country Neighborhood. *By Elizabeth Coatsworth.* The Macmillan Company. $2.50. Reviewed by Jessie D. Ashley.

The Two Young Corsicans. *By Anna Bird Stewart.* Appleton & Co. $2.00. Reviewed by Miss Florence Prince.

A Shorter History of Science

★ Dampier's A Shorter History of Science is an excellent introduction to the author's more extended work (Dampier-Whetham's A History of Science and Its Relations with Philosophy and Religion), published in 1930. Obviously both are addressed to readers interested in apprehending, in general, the reciprocation of philosophy and science and, in particular, how current religious and philosophic concepts are being affected by the findings of pure science. The Shorter History yields such a grasp of the subject as might be expected from a first reading of the earlier work. Since the Shorter History suffers somewhat from condensation, a reader who is not a trained scientist or one whose information as to the contributions of particular philosophers is somewhat vague will find that troublesome passages in the recent work are illuminated by parallel readings in the earlier. Such readers will do well to give the Shorter History a single reading followed by a perusal of its predecessor. Whether or not such advice is followed, the Shorter History is well worth the attention of the serious reader.

Dogs at War

★ Your reviewer had to go to Berkeley and took along "Dogs at War" to read. Coming home and looking at the pictures in the back of the book a voice from the seat behind said, "Please tell me the name of that *wonderful* book you are looking at!" Given the title, the author, the publisher and the price, taken down in her note book—and, of course, allowed to look at the book—she said that she already had a Christmas present for a dear friend, but she would give it to someone else and get "Dogs at War," for that friend who had given her own dog to the War!

That is the kind of book it is, especially interesting to dog lovers, and their name is legion, but also to anyone interested in the war (and who is not?) and in the little known part that dogs are taking in winning the war. The stories of many of the dogs are given, such as: "Chips, most decorated dog of the war, who cleaned out an Italian pillbox, bit a garbageman and General Eisenhower."

Mr. Going loves dogs himself and has told their story with understanding. The book is dedicated to his two-year-old son and his dog, "To Bumpy and Foolish, a little boy and a little dog."

Chedworth

★ Chedworth is a novel giving a genuine, sympathetic view of life in Cornwall during this present war. There is the love story of Sir Derek Chedworth and Peggy Fortescue, a young actress; the story of Derek's inborn love for his estate and almost feudal paternalism toward the people of Chedworth village; and the story of a great house dating back to the twelfth century or earlier. The house rightly gives the title to the book. Chedworth is a moving force in all the interwoven stories.

Mr. Sherriff has written a poignant drama, not in form but in essence. His unerring selection of incident and perfect timing give a vivid story with the economy of the dramatist and the creative imagination of the reader audience. Sir Derek Chedworth, Wing-Commander in the R.A.F., is the protagonist. He has returned to his home, blinded, to find Chedworth, for which and against which he fights, his antagonist in a great struggle. The village like the great house takes on personality. The drama is complicated and resolved finally by the building of an airport in Chedworth Park and by the coming of the American Air Force. The whole story is set in Cornwall except for the first few chapters, a sort of curtain raiser which has a London theatre during a bomb raid for background.

In this book the reader goes behind the war headlines and sees the inevitable changes coming to England and English life. Great concentrated wealth is passing; feudalism is finally dead: simple villagers are emerging into individuality and power.

Young'un

★ Young'un's real name was Elvina Post but "Young'un" was what she was called and she was indeed young when her mother had had a fainting spell and had been burned to death and father had gone to the north woods. But Young'un was already growing up and she knew it although the settlement still considered her a child.

The story is set in the early pioneer country of upper New York State, pictured with its back-breaking and heart-rending task of getting a living from the soil—plus the rebuilding of the home and the barn that the three young Posts had set themselves to do. The first winter was terrific with its cold and hunger but the Posts were able to survive in spite of this and the sharp bargaining of a neighbor—or maybe because of—for it was then that the villagers realized the plight of the three young farmers and came to their aid. The Posts then became a part of the settlement and other characters come into their lives.

But Young'un keeps her thoughts much to herself speaking them only to Cat and Peter 'n' Paul whom she so dearly loved. They seem to understand in true animal fashion.

The farm prospers, Eldest gets married and moves away, but there is always the question of where is "Pa" and when will he come back? Young'un realizes that he must come back, for Dan'l would stubbornly settle all arguments with a "Pa would-a done it this way." And when Pa does come back Young'un sends him away without ever seeing Dan'l for she thinks now that it is her duty to stand by Dan'l and the farm and not go off with this Young Hanks as her heart told her to. But Dan'l has done a bit of planning of his own and it is Amy, daughter of the once-scheming neighbor, who settles the argument of "how would Pa do it?"

And Young'un realizes she has grown up. No one calls her Young'un any more—it's Viney.

An interesting story, charmingly told.

The Greatest of These

★ Mr. Thurman, a San Franciscan, explains in his foreword: "These prose poems, though written as a result of specific assignments, represent the distilled reflections of many years. The first in the volume appeared in the magazine, *Motive*, as one of a group, setting forth levels of insight and meaning concerning Jesus of Nazareth. The remaining thirteen appeared in connected series on the Sunday calendar of Andrew Rankin Memorial Chapel of Howard University."

It is refreshing to find a writer who labels his free verse "prose poems," instead of suggesting that they emanated from the high peaks of song. Argument loses its voice, leaving you free to appreciate the reflections and the thought contained in the lines. The book is another of the lovely products of the Eucalyptus Press at Mills College.

Carl

★ The story of Carl is a war story. What! Another one, you say! But, wait—can you imagine a war story which deals in love and understanding, in friendship and above all, humor? This is one. Again, it is the story of a child, a little boy, seven years old. He is a typical American child, alert, lovable, sensitive, intensely patriotic, and sometimes the despair of his mother because he is so naughty.

Carl decides that his part in this war-struggle shall be to "adopt" a soldier and keep up his morale by writing letters to him. Also, to be truthful, Carl hoped to receive letters for himself. The mailman skips him too often. He picks a name from a local newspaper and the resulting episodes make delightful reading. Carl is lucky in his choice of names, for the soldier he adopts proves to be a person who has had experience in writing, an author in his own right, Alex Melancon. Alex recognizes in the letters he receives, material for a story, a good story. The tale which follows proves that Carl is doubly lucky in his choice, for Alex is a fine, understanding, kind person who is perfectly in tune with the sensitive little boy who worships his "Soldier Boy." Two little boys who understand each other perfectly! Can't you just feel the delightful result of this combination?

This is genuinely a delightful story, a veritable gem, full of humor, heart-warming, whimsical, one which definitely leaves a "good taste in your mouth."

Country Neighborhood

★ Country Neighborhood, by Elizabeth Coatsworth is rightly named. Without any plot or continuity, it is a collection of tales and impressions gathered by Miss Coatsworth from her neighbors during the years she and her husband lived on their

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farm in a small Maine community. These tales are almost folk-lore, having been handed down from generation to generation; stories of witchcraft, superstitious legends of family history and weird tales of strange happenings.

You will enjoy the homey glimpses of every day life, when the whole family climbs into the car and goes off for the day—to the "Fair" where they gossip with the neighbors, picnic, ride the merry-go-round and visit the concessions, even the one having "the horse with his head where his tail ought to be." Other interesting events in the community are the auctions and the church suppers. All humorously and charmingly told, the book makes us realize what interesting people live right around us.

THE TWO YOUNG CORSICANS

★ The boys and girls—grown-ups, too—who enjoyed the delightful stories told by Anna Bird Stewart at our Easter Party last April will be happy to hear about her newest book "The Two Young Corsicans."

It is a story of a boy and his pet colt "Nappi" and their delightful adventures and comradship while Baptiste learns the lessons of faithfulness and loyalty which every good shepard must know—lessons which I suspect are equally necessary in our own every day life in America.

The book tells of the country, the customs, and the people of that far-away island in the blue Mediterranean, and the story is woven around real life experiences of the people Miss Stewart met and loved while on a visit to Corsica several years ago.

It is delightfully and generously illustrated by Catharine M. Richter, who has caught with her pencil the real flavor of the simple countrty life of the community.

Each of its twenty-four chapters is outlined with sketches, many of which are in color. Young people will thorotughly enjoy the book—and those of us who are older will also find much of interest and profit in this little tale of Old Corsica.

Children's Books For Christmas

4 to 6 years:

Dorothy N. King: Fix the Toys. $1.50; Find the Animals. $1.50.

Ruth Sawyer and *Kate Serendy*: The Christmas of Anna Angel. $2.00.

4 to 8 years:

Emmy Payne and *H. A. Rey*: Katy No Pocket. $2.00.

Marguerite De Angeli: Yonie Wondernose. $2.00.

Wolo: Sir Archibald. $2.00.

Berta and *Elmer Hadar*: A Picture Book of Mother Goose. $3.00.

The Giant Golden Books.

Tenggren: Tenggren's Story Book. $1.50.

Georges DuPlaix and *Rojankovsky*: Animal Stories. $1.50.

Walt Disney: Surprise Package. $1.50.

4 to 9 years:

Ingri D'Aulaire and *Edgar Parin*: Wings for Per. $2.50.

Masha: A Child's Book of Christmas Carols. $1.50; A Child's Book of Prayers. $1.50; A Child's Story of the Nativity. $1.50.

James Thurber and *Doris Lee*: The Great Quillow. $2.00.

6 to 12 years:

May McNeer and *C. H. DeWitt*: The Story of California. $1.50.

Pearl Buck: The Dragon Fish. $1.50.

Carolyn Haywood: Here's a Penny. $2.00.

Robert Lawson: Rabbit Hill. $2.00.

Katherine Milhous: The First Christmas Club. $1.25.

8 to 12 years:

Anne Molloy: Decky's Secret. $2.00.

Clara Ingram Judson: They Came from Scotland. $2.00.

Frank Henius and *Leo Politi*: Stories from the Americas. $2.00.

Arthur Waley: The Adventures of Monkey. $1.75.

Wendell Farmer: Bicycle Commandos. $2.00.

9 to 13 years:

Lois Lenski: Puritan Adventure. $2.00.

Thomas C. Hinkle: Tomahawk. $2.00.

Frank J. Taylor: Our U. S. A.; A Gay Geography. $3.50.

Valenti Angelo: The Rooster Club. $2.00.

Maria Gleit: Pierre Keeps Watch. $2.00.

10 years and over:

May Forth Weston: The Great Pathfinder; the Story of Jedidiah Smith. $2.00.

Agnes Danforth Hewes: Two Oceans to Canton. $2.00.

Elizabeth Mallett Conger: American Tanks and Tank Destroyers. $2.00.

Genevieve Foster: Abraham Lincoln's World. $3.00.

12 years and over:

Kathryn Worth: New Worlds for Josie. $2.00.

Terence Roberts and *Ivan Sanderson*: Mystery Schooner. $2.00.

Cora Burlingame: Lord of London. $2.50.

Graham M. Dean: Riders of the Gabilans. $2.00.

Attilio Gatti: Mediterranean Spotlights. $2.50.

Franklin M. Peck: Beyond the Call of Duty. $2.00.

Kathryn Worth: The Middle Button. $2.00.

John R. Tunis: Yea! Wildcats! $2.00.

Janet Lambert: Whoa, Matilda. $2.00.

Marguret E. Bell: Danger on Old Baldy. $2.00.

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Pieces of silks or rayon for lining woven bags. These bags are being made by wounded men at Letterman Hospital.

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RED CROSS APPEALS FOR HELP

Faced with increased calls on assignment of the military as tempo of the war increases in the Pacific, the Red Cross this week launched a citywide campaign to recruit 100 women for service as drivers in the San Francisco chapter, volunteer motor corps.

Performing a vital war service transporting blood donors, and on call for military assignment or dock work, women are sought to serve as daytime drivers between hours of 9 a.m. and 5 p.m. when the greatest number of assignments are recorded.

Round the clock service of the corps, offers complete motor transport service to members of the armed forces and families of military personnel, with crews on call 24 hours a day. Business and professional women, employed during the day, have responded for night and weekend service.

Equipped to provide all types of transportation, the San Francisco corps is the second largest in the nation with 96 vehicles in its fleet, including station wagons, mobile canteens, ambulances, mobile blood procurement units, trucks and buses.

Enthusiastic in their work, drivers cite corps service as essential yet interesting work, affording members opportunity to work in different locales, at the time permitting drivers to serve on shifts at their convenience.

Specially sought are service wives, in the city to await return of their husbands with daytime hours to spare and anxious to volunteer in a direct war service.

Eligible for service are all women, in good physical condition, between 18 and 50 years of age. Volunteers must be licensed drivers, and complete a 30-hour training course in standard and advanced first aid offered through the Red Cross training program. Motor mechanics, also required of corps members, may be taken simultaneously with novitiate service.

Now making almost maximum use of motor corps facilities, military assignments are expected to reach a peak only after cessation of hostilities as veterans return home through this coastal port, Mrs. George Cameron, chairman, states, stressing urgency in the appeal for additional drivers.

Women interested in this Red Cross service may apply at the corps garage, 1604 Jackson Street, corner Polk Street, or call WAlnut 9245 for further information.

Restful and Easier Seeing with Better Lighting

Better Lighting brings relief to tired eyes and is a necessity for study and work at night. It makes seeing easier and adds to the comfort and convenience of the home.

Curiosity probably asks, what is meant by *Better Lighting?* Better Lighting merely is the planned, scientific arrangement of roomlamps to provide the right quantity and right quality of lighting for the seeing-task at hand. It minimizes the factors that cause eyestrain. Better Lighting eliminates glare and room-shadows and gives a soft, soothing light that rests over-taxed eyes.

Since nearly all of us are studying, working or reading at night during these hectic war-days, our eyes should be protected with proper light. If you suffer from tired eyes because of improper seeing conditions, call or write this Company's nearest office for the free consultation-services of a lighting specialist.

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★ Through years of experience in purchasing for a distinctive clientele the League Shop has carefully selected many interesting and unusual things. . . May we suggest you just look and see. . .

★ Distinctive Christmas Cards. ★ Glass Vases in different sizes and colors. ★ Stationery in gift boxes. ★ San Gabriel Pottery Vases in assorted sizes in glaced terra cotta. ★ Long Stick Matches for the fireplace in interesting wood containers, also driftwood glow for the fire. ★ Bayberry and Bluegate Candles in various sizes—Christmas Tree Candles—Santa Claus Candles and Pine Scented Candles. ★ Land of Make Believe Nursery Maps and Activity Scrap Books for the children. ★ Interesting books for children. ★ Children's Dresses in various sizes, also Baby Sacks.

★

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# NATIONAL LEAGUE
for
WOMAN'S SERVICE
MAGAZINE

JANUARY
1945

Vol. XVIII ◆ No. 12

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE JANUARY CALENDAR

SWIMMING POOL HOURS:

Wednesday — 3:30 - 6:30 p. m.
Thursday — 2:30-8:00 p. m.
Friday — (Men's Guest Night) 3:30 - 7:30 p. m.
Saturday — 10:00 - 2:00

FEBRUARY 27th and 28th — BOOK MART AND RAG FAIR

JANUARY — 1945

1—New Year's Day Dinner — $2.75 a plate	South Room	4-7 p.m.
2—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
3—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
4—Needlework Guild	Room 214	10 a.m.-4 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8 p.m.
5—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a.m.
Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
6—Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
Twelfth Night — Informal Program — Members and guests invited	Lounge	8 p.m.
8—New Members' Tea	American Room	4 to 6 p.m.
9—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
10—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
11—League Shop Sewing	Room 214	10 a.m.-4 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8 p.m.
Thursday Evening Program: An address by Mrs. Paul E. Sammonn "I Rode the Burma Road"	North Room	7 p.m.
12—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a.m.
Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
13—Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
16—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
17—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
18—Needlework Guild	Room 214	10 a.m.-4 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8 p.m.
19—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a.m.
Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
20—Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
23—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
24—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
25—League Shop Sewing	Room 214	10 a.m.-4 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8 p.m.
Thursday Evening Program: Selected Readings by Mrs. John Howell	North Room	7 p.m.
26—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a.m.
Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
27—Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
30—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
31—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.

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Willis Hickox, Advertising Manager

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New Members' TEA

JANUARY 8

Monday Afternoon

Four to Six

O'clock

In the

American Room

☆

Sponsors Are Invited to Attend. The President and Board of Directors Will Preside.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ NEW MEMBERSHIPS: Dues are being prorated for January and February—which means that those waiting to join until March 1st. the beginning of our fiscal year. may have the benefit of the Clubhouse immediately for a small additional amount. The initiation fee is still $5.00.

★ NEW MEMBERS' TEA: A Tea for New Members who have joined the National League since Dec. 11th will be held on Monday afternoon. January 8th. from four to six o'clock. in the American Room. Sponsors are also invited to attend. Miss Donohoe and the Board of Directors will preside.

★ NEW YEAR'S DAY BUFFET DINNER: To be served in the Cafeteria from four to seven o'clock—$2.75 a plate—reservations made in advance.

(Note: Our Chef promises his famous Roast Beef as the piéce de resistance.)

★ NOMINATING COMMITTEE: This committee invites suggestions from the membership for new Board Members. Mrs. Stanley Powell. Chairman.

★ RED CROSS KNITTING: The Red Cross tells us the demand for small size khaki sweaters. sleeveless. and for the "Walking Cast Toe Sock" is "still unlimited." We have plenty of yarn.

The Red Cross has been given a new quota for 4.000 turtle-neck Army sweaters. this quota to be filled as soon as possible.

★ LIBRARY HOURS: The Library is open daily except Sundays and holidays from 11:00 a. m. until 9:00 p. m. Books may be returned when the Library is closed by leaving them at the Front Office. provided that the name and address of the person who has borrowed the book is plainly written on a slip of paper and placed in the pocket inside the back cover of each book returned. Our Library is staffed entirely by volunteers and as a courtesy to those who serve us so faithfully we urge members to observe this simple rule.

★ VOLUNTEER SERVICE: A New Year's Day Resolution: "To sign up in one of the Departments of Service in the National League."

There is almost every kind of service that could possibly appeal to one's fancy or talent:

Artistic—League Shop.

Literary—Library.

Color and Flower Arrangements—Third and Fourth Floor Decorations.

Hospitality—Hostessing at Teas.

Sewing—Red Cross and Club groups.

Knitting—Red Cross.

Entertaining—Music and Drama. Club Programs.

Clerical—Various Club Departments.

Serving the Armed Forces—National Defenders' Club.

Culinary Art—Cafeteria.

Gardening—Fourth Floor Patio.

Telephoning—When we are called upon to help in various Community activities. as well as Club activities.

Salesmanship—In promoting various drives for Red Cross. War Chest and War Bonds.

Learning to Meet the Public—Rationing Boards.

A list of activities that seems endless. unified under the banner of the National League Program. Select one. or two, or three, and register for service at the very beginning of the Year 1945.

★ FOR OUR SERVICE MEN: *Wool for Afghans*—Odds and ends of wool are still needed for the afghans which our members are making for wounded service men in the hospitals. *Linings—silk or rayon, zippers, fancy buttons or clips* are badly needed to complete the hand-woven bags being made by Service Men at Letterman. The materials for linings should not be smaller than 15x20 inches. We wish to express our sincere thanks to members who have generously responded to our first request.

★ EMPLOYEES' FUND: The Staff of the National League expresses its appreciation to the members who contributed so generously to the Employees' Fund. The response to the appeal was prompt and permitted the distribution of a bonus well before Christmas.

★ THURSDAY EVENING PROGRAMS: On January 11th, Mrs. Paul E. Sammonn will give an address "I Rode the Burma Road." Mrs. Sammonn is the wife of an American business man who had offices throughout the Far East. She has been twenty years in China and has traveled through nearly every country now engaged in the Pacific theatre of war.

A Program of Selected Readings has been arranged for January 25th to be given by Mrs. John Howell.

★SPANISH ROUND TABLE AND SPANISH LESSONS: We have had several requests to revive our Spanish Round Tables and Spanish Classes but first we would like to have our members evidence their interest in this activity. Therefore we request that all members who would like to have our Spanish Round Tables resumed register at the Executive Office before January 15th. If a sufficient number respond, arrangements will then be made to hold Round Tables in February at the luncheon hour. Spanish Classes will be arranged to suit the convenience of the group.

★ BOOK MART & RAG FAIR: To be held on Tuesday and Wednesday, February 27th and 28th. We shall need quantities of magazines and books, as many of our members make use of the opportunity which this Annual Sale affords to buy books for the men in Service.

We shall accept all kind of things for our White Elephant table—with the exception of clothing and furniture. Articles should be sent in as soon as possible.

★ CONTRACT BRIDGE: We learn firsthand from both the European and Asiatic theatres of war that Bridge is the most popular means of relaxation on land as well as on shipboard. As a respite from everyday problems in our own busy lives we recommend an afternoon or evening at our progressive bridge tournaments. Each tournament is preceded by a short talk based on current Culbertson bidding conventions. They are held each Tuesday afternoon at 1:30 and each Friday evening at 7:30. Men are welcome Friday evenings. Fee 25 cents.

★ TWELFTH NIGHT: An informal Twelfth Night program will be held in the Lounge on Saturday, January 6th, at 8 o'clock. Members and guests are invited. Although details of the program can not be given as the Magazine goes to press, a program in keeping with the traditional observances of Twelfth Night is promised.

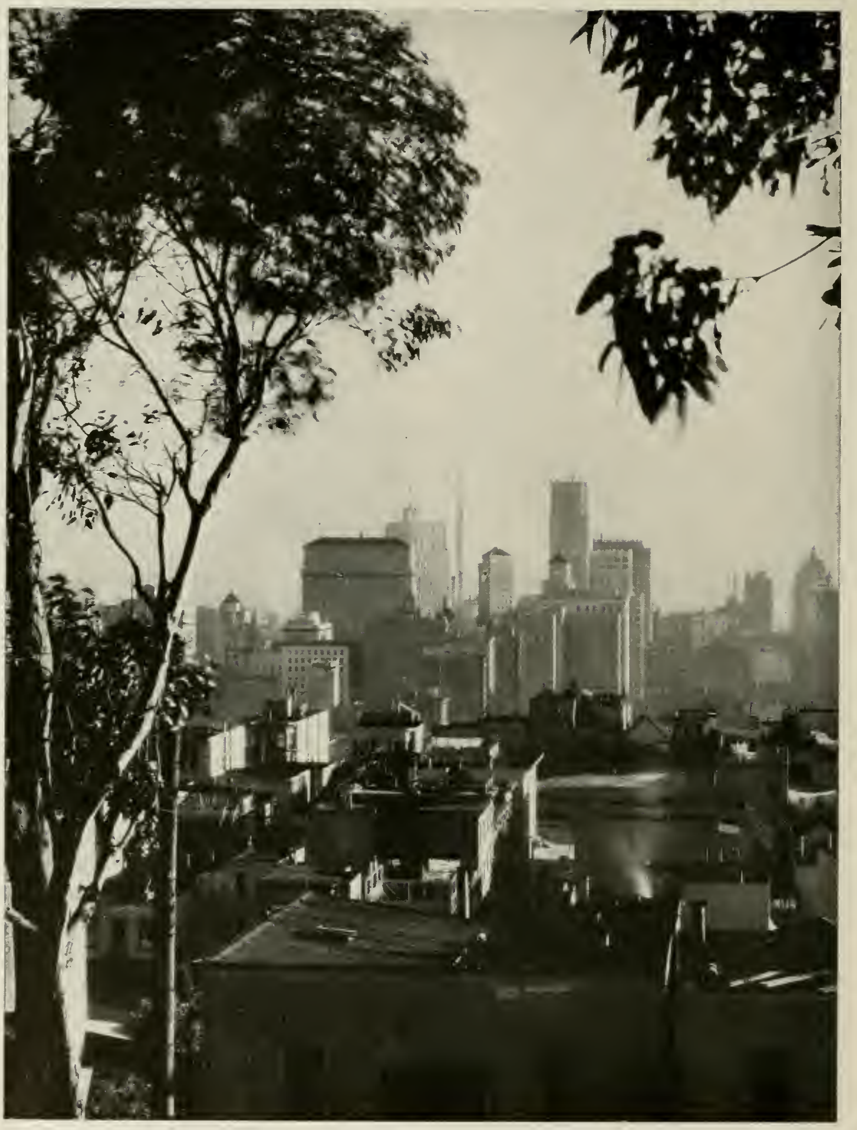
★ SWIMMING POOL: The idea of swimming as a WINTER SPORT may not have occurred to many of our members—but swimming is an excellent substitute for skiing. The earlier hour on Thursday (2:30 to 8) gives members an opportunity to swim before the school children come in. Men's Guest Night on Friday—5:30 to 7:30—offers the family a chance to "play" together. Skiing is loads of fun—but so too is swimming.

★ LEAGUE SHOP: In the League Shop—Elena's cook book containing famous Mexican and Spanish recipes. Easy to prepare. Easy to serve. Price $1.25.

Please . . .

Look through your library shelves . . . select the books you will never have occasion to read again . . . bundle them together and bring them to the Club. This year we shall need quantities of magazines and books, as many members make use of this opportunity to buy books for men in the Service. Do your part to assure the success of

THE BOOK MART ★ February 27th and 28th



A New Year's View of San Francisco

EDITORIAL . . .

A NEW YEAR IS WITH US. What shall we make of it? Much lies beyond our control but much more depends on our own thoughts and actions. As we pause between Christmas and New Year to clean house and live over again the happy holiday just past, we are shocked to read in the Daily Press that only civilians and government offices had Christmas Day "off," that our boys in Europe and the South Pacific were fighting desperately for the cause we had declared a righteous one, that shipyards and other war plants worked away at full speed. Who are we that we at home were allowed to celebrate "as usual?"

With a few ration points our only inconvenience, we should face a New Year solemnly. We should resolve that the sacrifice and heroism of our youth shall be repaid by understanding, love and appreciation when they shall return home. San Francisco will be a Port of Embarkation long after peace is officially declared, for East and West will meet at its docks. Are we resolved that we shall meet the challenge of the saddest year America has ever known when we shall be called upon to welcome back those who have paid a personal price in order that we might continue to live in ease and safety in a land of plenty and opportunity?

There is no place for petty personal resolutions on January first, 1945. We as individuals do not count in the great scheme of things except as our life blends into the picture of common humanity. Our peace of mind, our strength for the task ahead in 1945 depends upon our spirit as we listen once again in the first days of a New Year to the everlasting wisdom of the "Sermon on the Mount."

THE FIRST STORY in this Number of the Magazine comes from the pen of Charles Kendrick, one of a group of six outstanding Americans recently returned from a tour of European war centers. Those who have heard Mr. Kendrick speak know that his analysis of conditions is fair and unbiased. We are glad to present to our readers his comments on the American Nurse abroad.

The second story is written by Mark Daniels, Editor of "Architect and Engineer," and brings to us clearly some of the problems of the Art Commission as it strives to keep the natural beauty of San Francisco untarnished and its cultural background up to highest standard.

The letters on another page are from grateful visitors to the National Defenders' Club and are typical of dozens more received during the holiday season.

HOW MANY TIMES will the book given you for Christmas be read after you have finished it? No matter the answer, the number cannot begin to equal the times it would be read if a Chaplain had it in his care on a transport or the boys in the National Defenders' Club could reach it on the shelves there.

How many times have you read the books you have dusted for years in your home library? No matter the answer, they can never serve as usefully as they may if given to the Book Mart.

THE EMPLOYEES' FUND was most generously and spontaneously subscribed this Christmas and was a gracious tribute to a staff who have given unstintingly of their services all year in order that we, the members, might enjoy as much normalcy in our beautiful clubhouse as may be possible in war time.

CHRISTMAS LETTERS
TO THE NATIONAL DEFENDERS' CLUB

By Air Mail from the South Pacific come the first two notes acknowledging National Defenders' Club Christmas packages. If all two thousand that were sent serve as finely, the Club can well be proud to have been the intermediary for our members' generosity.

In the South Pacific.
Dec. 11, 1944.

Dear Friends:

Just a few lines to show my heartfelt appreciation for what you are doing for the boys overseas.

Two months ago a Jap bomb destroyed all my personal belongings. A month later to the day, another Jap bomb was dropped very close to me and this time my luck deserted me and I found myself occupying a hospital cot with a caved-in face, defective eye and part of the bomb lodged in my back under the shoulder.

A few days later one of my friends presented me with one of your Christmas packages.

The face cloth was the answer to a prayer and the paper, pencil and envelopes enabled me to write home and that alone was enough to improve my health as I was able to enclose money, which I had just received, to my family to show I had not forgotten them at Christmas. The playing cards helped to boost the morale of some of the other boys who could see to play.

Keep up the good work and I wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Best wishes.
Thomas J. Coughlin.

From the Philippine Islands.
10 December, 1944.

To the Members of the National Defenders' Club:
Dear Friends:

This is perhaps just one of the many letters which you have received from both men and women who have spent moments of relaxation and pleasure in your Servicemen's Club. Like myself I imagine that many of them were as the saying goes "just killing time" until they would be leaving our fair shores.

Your little gift package has brought many a happy sigh to fellows who are down on their luck for writing paper. Then too, the other items such as wash cloth, soap, and a pocket size novel helps out very nicely in the pinches which from time to time we experience.

Words from a fellow like me are just that, mere words, so I will not try further to tell of my appreciation of your gift. Instead I will close for now with "THANKS A MILLION," and continue to remain

Sincerely,
S/Sgt. Jos. V. Crowley,
171 Ord. B.D. Squad (Sep)
33028199

From a Chaplain—Acknowledgment of gifts for his new ship.

A.P.A. 217.
26 November, 1944.

This word comes later than I would have liked, but we have been working almost night and day since our ship was commissioned last Wednesday. Perhaps that makes our appreciation for the things you helped us obtain that much greater. Now that we have it aboard and are beginning to break it out and use it, we have a new appreciation of how much you really did.

Would you express to all of your staff the sincere thanks of this ship, officers and men, and especially of its Chaplain who would have been lost in a strange city but for the hospitality of yourself and so many others. Thanks to your violin, we now have a three-piece orchestra—violin, guitar, and accordion, with a piano for accompaniment. That may grow into something really big some day. And the books and magazines are just right—with my particular thanks for the dictionary which will settle so many arguments in the future.

If possible, I will drop in to see you again before we leave and express this thanks in person; but meanwhile, keep this for the record though it says so little of what we really feel.

Very sincerely yours.
(Signed) J. S. R.,
Chaplain, USNR.

San Francisco, California.
November 27, 1944.

Dear Ladies:

I wish in this small way to express my thanks to you for your kindness in our short association. The memory of your club and the many happy hours I have spent there will furnish food for thought for many a dismal watch to come.

The snack-bar, the hostesses, the main room, in fact the entire club and everyone I have ever encountered there radiates a friendliness and a warmth difficult to express in words—it makes you think that perhaps you are appreciated, it makes you think of all the goodness in the human race, and last but not least it makes you think of home.

I shall probably visit your club again and again—I sincerely hope to—but like other members of the Merchant Service I never know when I may have to "shove-off"—and would hate to think of leaving without thanking you.

In other words ladies my hat's off to you—keep up the good work.

Sincerely, truly your friend,
(Signed) L. B. McK.
U. S. Merchant Marine.

THE WOUNDED BLESS THEM

by Charles Kendrick

★ In an Army hospital established in a large tent midway between Aachen and the American front line, I saw a lad gazing steadfastly at a red-blotched bandage that covered the stump of his right leg. But a few hours before he had stepped on a "foot mine," a devilish contraption about the size of an egg, hundreds of which are dropped into the mud of the battlefield by German planes. Far too many of his buddies have met similar fates. The mud is deep and the mines sink easily into it. They cannot be discovered by the usual magnetic finders. The doughboy slogs forward—unluckily his foot touches one of them—and is shattered beyond repair.

In the eyes of that boy, gazing fixedly at his sad stump of a leg, was stark tragedy. His young world had crashed about him. I was not the only one who saw his silent agony. An Army nurse walked quietly over and laid her hand on his shoulder. For a moment he made no response, then suddenly looked up to meet a smile that spoke worlds of tender understanding—and the tension was broken.

To these near-front tent-hospitals come a steady stream of newly wounded. Therefore those who have received surgical treatment must make room for others as soon as possible. Daily a great fleet of planes are lined up to carry these latter across the Channel to base hospitals in Britain. With each plane goes one or two of these wonderful Army nurses, still continuing their priceless support of the morale of those lads who now wear the grim red badge of courage.

What a blessing are these noble women to those who must do the suffering and pay the price in this War!

What a page they are writing by their service in the history of this fearful conflict!

One has only to recall the saga of Bataan to know that their magnificent role began almost with the firing of the first gun of the War.

For them there is little opportunity to enjoy the glamour of war. Working near the battlefront they are roughly shod and roughly clad. Their duties are hard and exacting. Almost all their work is done in the close, sickly-sweet atmosphere of freshly bandaged wounds. Their hours of labor are limited only by the emergency before them, but they never complain. On every battlefront they have earned the undying gratitude of their patients and the unbounded admiration of the medical men whom they assist.

I saw Army nurses resting for a moment in a side tent, taking time out for coffee and a sandwich, looking too utterly dog-tired to continue, and yet the instant they went back to the tent where lay the men to whom they ministered, the dog-tired look vanished and in its place came the cheery smile that means so much to the morale of their patients.

If you were to ask one of these wounded soldiers to name the most heroic figure in this War he would answer instantly, "the Army Nurse."

To him she is in reality an Angel of Mercy. In his weakness and pain he yearns for the maternal touch and finds it in her willing and tender service and her ever ready smile.

Nearer to the fighting front in this War than ever before the Army nurse stands almost shoulder to shoulder with G.I. Joe in the mud and misery of the front line at this Christmas Season in France and Belgium.

I have not seen the other theatres of this far-flung conflict, but I am certain in all parts of the world where Americans are fighting and dying, the Army and Navy nurse is rendering the same noble service I saw her giving on the battlefields of Europe.

POETRY PAGE

Edited by Florence Keene

Chipmunks

They are striped like the shadow of twigs
Upon sunlit earth.
They were made by a god who in weariness, said:
"Let there be mirth

In these solemn stone mountains.
These melancholy groves,
Where nothing stirs without fear or caution.
No live thing moves

With the joy of light and the courage
Of wind. The hare and the deer
Are delicate and wary. But sudden laughter
Is needed here."

So humor invaded the wood on quick little paws
That pattered on leaves like rain.
And the darkness was shot with movement:
And the god once again

Was content, knowing that what he made
Was good in his sight:
Something alive that moved with the impulse of wind.
The swiftness of light.

—WINIFRED GRAY STEWART.

The Convallarias

On the desolate plain
Wild flowers bloom again.

Transforming lonely sand
Into a lovely land.

They all will fade and die.
And petals scattered lie:

But in the barren place
They show serenity and grace.

—CHENG CHI-YU.

The Searcher

How brave a man may be when all alone
With nothing but the strong stuff of his dream.
How eloquent, to melt the ear of stone:
How free from him the lyric measures stream!
Returned to fact, how small the recompense.
And futile is the task to make it glow.
Yet, seeking the escaped, he still may sense
The dream-man whom his rarest moments know.
So fashion we with tinker art, the while
Aware of all the clumsiness and cost.
And that no pattern, measurement or style
May catch the sound and color that is lost.
A little man makes mimic, yet 'tis he
Who holds the hint of all that man may be.

—AD. B. SCHUSTER.

The Plain Song of a Brook

To one who, in the plain song of a brook,
Drinks in the rambling ways, the simple lays,
And holds the murmuring peace, as in a crock
Of singing water, comes a meed of days.
He breathes in every pore the vagary
Of wind on grass, and he is bare, unpent
To quickening root and to the mystery
Of greenness, and he owns a full content
Of the first beauty, clean and fragrant; long
He sits in council, one beneath the skin
With squirrel and rabbit, and his is the song
Of the first singers and he is their kin.

—ALEX. R. SCHMIDT.

Finally Choosing

(Suggested by "Our Town")

A rounded hill,
Not too far out from town:
So that familiar feet may trudge the path
Awhile—not very long—
And low enough to capture chimney smoke:
Voices; a song.

A place of wind and grass,
Quite near the sea:
On leaning stones its bitter-salted fogs
Like tears will fall:
After a year—or, maybe—after two.
These will be all

To sting and deepen half remembered names
Against the unimpassioned, the effacing rains.

—GERTRUDE FLETCHER.

WINIFRED GRAY STEWART *(Mrs. Everett E. Stewart) lives in Sacramento. "Chipmunks" was published in* TRAILS.

DR. CHENG CHI-YU, *of the University of California, is the author of books of prose and poetry in English and Chinese. His poem is from his collection, "New China in Verse," recently published by The Gillick Press, Berkeley.*

ADDISON B. SCHUSTER *is an editorial writer on the Oakland* TRIBUNE. *His column, "The Other Fellow," has fostered friendliness among the poets of the East Bay and surrounding cities, and for eighteen years an annual dinner meeting has been held by those who have appeared in his column. There is no organization, but, in some way, a committee in charge bobs up every year as the month of March nears; prizes are given for all kinds of verse (including junior college and high school poetry), and a new kind of crown is placed upon Mr. Schuster's reluctant head with a clever, amusing ceremony. The attendance has, in some years, been over four hundred persons.*

ALEXANDER R. SCHMIDT *has an insurance agency in Oakland. He was formerly a reporter on newspapers in Oakland, Seattle, and Berkeley. The poem above was published in* OREGONIAN VERSE.

GERTRUDE FLETCHER *(Mrs. L. K. Fletcher) lives in Oakland. Her poem is reprinted from the Carmel* PINE CONE.

I HAVE BEEN READING...

Edited by Helen M. Bruner

PADDLE-WHEEL DAYS IN CALIFORNIA. *By Jerry MacMullen.* Stanford University Press. $3.00. Reviewed by Edith M. Coulter.

ESCAPE VIA BERLIN. *By Jose Antonio de Aguirre.* The Macmillan Company. $3.00. Reviewed by Mrs. B. J. Smith.

THE UNASHAMED ACCOMPANIST. *By Gerald Moore.* The Macmillan Company. $1.50. Reviewed by Margaret Tilly.

ACCOUNT RENDERED. *By Vera Brittain.* The Macmillan Company. $3.00. Reviewed by Alice J. Smith.

WINTER CHERRY. *By Keith West.* The Macmillan Company. $2.00. Reviewed by Lois McQuaid.

PADDLE-WHEEL DAYS IN CALIFORNIA

★ *Paddle-wheel Days* records the history of steam navigation on San Francisco Bay and on the Sacramento and San Joaquin Rivers for a period just short of one hundred years. For in 1847 the first steam boat, the *Sitka*, was brought to the Bay by the Russians after service in Alaskan waters. She was consigned to the merchant, Leidesdorff, who used her for a short time before she was converted to a sailing craft. The closing chapter describes the ferries that carried thousands of happy passengers to Treasure Island during the Golden Gate International Exposition.

The author has chronicled by name and ownership the many boats that carried men and merchandise from San Francisco to the gold fields and later those ferries that bore commuters from the East Bay to their work in the city. He has gathered over a period of several years authentic material from newspaper files, from steamship timetables, and from government reports. Around this factual information he has woven the tales and legends gleaned from the pilots who guided the river boats.

Paddle-wheel Days is fully illustrated with photographs of famous boats and with sketches in black and white by the author. The latter are used as chapter headpieces and add a very special charm to a well printed and interesting book.

ESCAPE VIA BERLIN

★ This volume of fact is written like fiction with so much skill and charm that it carries the reader with real excitement through scenes of terror and secrecy to the successful escape at last to America of President de Aguirre and his wife and children. Pursued by Franco who assassinated the president of Catalonia, he flees to Paris, finds himself visiting his exiled family near Dunkirk when the Germans move in and kill his sister and his best friends. He disguises himself as a Spanish-American and goes to Berlin and finally escapes to America by boat with his wife and children. The story is incredible, exciting and full of information. President de Aguirre describes the land, culture and religion of the Basque people and their relation to the Spanish crown and later to the Spanish Republic. He tells of the injustices of the Franco government to which he, a devout Catholic, is utterly opposed. In his last chapters he analyzes liberty and democracy for which he stands and places the hope of the world for the highest attainment of the greatest achievement of these squarely on the shoulders of the United States.

THE UNASHAMED ACCOMPANIST

★ In his book "The Unashamed Accompanist" Mr. Gerald Moore sets out to discuss the arduous and often thankless art of accompanying, with its manifold problems. Unfortunately, however, Mr. Moore has not decided if he is writing for the layman or the trained musician and consequently the results are not satisfactory from either point of view. Technical details are touched upon which would be of no interest to the average listener and which should not have to be mentioned to a musician worthy of the name.

Mr. Moore, born in England, is a well-known and very successful accompanist, having toured this country, Canada and England for the past twenty years, with many of the first-rate artists of the day. He makes London his headquarters and since the outbreak of war, has spent his time playing in war-factories and for the troops, in addition to appearing nearly one hundred times at the concerts organized by Dame Myra Hess in the National Gallery. While this reviewer has never had the pleasure of hearing Mr. Moore, accounts of his career suggest him to be a fine musician, which fact is still further indicated by his modesty and frank self-criticism. Yet in reading his specific suggestions on piano technique one cannot help wondering if Mr. Moore is really unaware of the scientifically absurd directions he gives, or whether he writes with his musical tongue in his cheek. A musician is seldom able to explain how he gets his effects and one wishes he would not try, for the aspiring student will make valiant attempts to follow the suggestions and end up by having merely acquired some new mannerisms.

"The Unashamed Accompanist" contains much that is entertaining and will certainly open the eyes of those in the audience who think the accompanist is just part of the scenery. It is all done in an informal, chatty style, with a nice sense of humor, but one feels Mr. Moore's talents lie in the musical world rather than the literary.

ACCOUNT RENDERED

★ When Francis Halkin was buried by the debris from a bomb explosion in World War I, he did not realize that the foundation was laid for the greatest tragedy of his life. His subsequent career as a great composer and a benevolent factory-owner was shadowed by attacks of what neither he nor his friends recognized as shell-shock. Left untreated, because unrealized, these attacks culminated in one in which he killed his beloved wife.

Throughout, Francis Halkin remains an idealized type rather than an individual and for this reason our sympathies are not entirely aroused by his problems. While the ideas expressed by the author follow each other in logical sequence less can be said for the continuity of the story. As pure fiction, Account Rendered leaves much to be desired, as Miss Brittain is too engrossed with the psychological and sociological aspects of her problem to give the story full play. As a testimony of a small group's attitude toward war and its ensuing problems, however, it is interesting if not engrossing reading.

Believing as she does, that the benefits derived from war are not comparable in

(Continued on page 13)

SAN FRANCISCO'S ART COMMISSION

by Mark Daniels

★ If nothing eventuates in the course of a meeting that would seem to justify someone to rise with a harangue, there is, of course, time to stand up and hurl insults to the members before the President can pound the table with his gavel. The Commission being made up of ladies and gentlemen is slow to realize that these insults are only a form of publicity getting which, strange to say, the press runs without checking their justification. But I suppose it is a relief from the tedium of war news.

On the Commission are men who have lived and done business in this city for thirty years or more without having been subjected to a single question as to their motives. There are artists, architects, sculptors, writers and landscape architects whose work has adorned and been enjoyed by the people of the city for two generations, who are giving their services gratis and doing their best for the city. Their only weakness seems to be their respect for orderly behavior. Of late some of the long-suffering members have realized that these insults were not incidental slips of the tongue but are part of a general plan to discredit the Commission and have risen to resent them in no uncertain terms. Whether their remarks will ever come to the notice of the public remains to be seen.

One method of discrediting the Commission is to offer resolutions to institute projects for civic betterment in the arts that have been offered and recommended by the commission many times in the past but not acted upon by those who had the authority to do so. For instance, the plan to plant trees in the streets of San Francisco was introduced a few months ago with an ingenuousness that was as amusing as it was useless. Every city plan since the Burnham Plan in 1905 has emphasized the need of street tree planting. That it has not been done is no fault of the Art Commission for they have no initiative authority whatever in such matters. All the Commission can do is recommend, and that they have done where and when their approval was unanimous. Neither has the Commission any funds from which the costs of investigation may be paid and the problem of tree planting on the streets is one that calls for long and careful study. Nevertheless they have recommended time and again, to sources in the City Government that have authority to institute the work, that the problem of planting trees be taken up and worked out so that we may see at least some of our streets lined with beautiful planting.

When trees have been planted in street park areas before the buildings fronting on them are erected the regulations enforcing their maintenance are difficult to maintain, but the planting of trees after the buildings are up presents a complex problem. Each building owner has an idea of the variety of tree should be in front of his lot. Some don't want any trees. Many want trees that will not grow in their particular district. Widths of sidewalks frequently will not allow anything but an erect, narrow type. The cost of maintenance must be determined. These, and a great many other things, must be worked out, for which the Art Commission cannot pay, has no authority to start, can only recommend, recommend and recommend, which they have done for the past ten years.

Bearing in mind that all the Commission can do is pass upon the aesthetic values of projects submitted for approval, it has, during the past ten years, exerted considerable influence on many vitally important elements in the city. In 1934 under the presidency of Louis P. Hobart the approaches to the San Francisco-Oakland Bay Bridge were materially improved in plan. Designs of school buildings have been improved under the charter provision that all buildings on city-owned property must have the approval of the Art Commission. Even the WPA extended the courtesy of considering the Commission according to charter dictates. About the only place where the Art Commission has any real authority, other than as judges of artistic merit, is in the administration of musical organizations. Most people do not know that it is the first Commission in the world authorized by municipal public authority to supervise and control the money spent by the public for music.

With the policy of providing free admittance to the men and women of the Armed Forces of the United States to all concerts, ballets and attractions that are presented under the Commission's sponsorship, it seems a bit superfluous to hear one or two members add a proposal to give two or three concerts for the Armed Forces. The Commission has given, and today is giving, free concerts to military organizations in halls other than the Civic Auditorium or the Opera House but, in all probability, that will not be mentioned either in the press or elsewhere.

With a Commission that is composed of prominent men and women of unquestioned ability giving their time and effort freely to further the quality of art and music in the city, only trouble and delay can result from the injection of proposals that are based on search for publicity and personal gain.

Book Reviews

(Continued from page 11)

value to the things that are lost by conflict, the only remedy the author can suggest is a steadily growing small group of people who are determined to prevent war at all costs. It is forcibly brought home to the reader, however, that any such hope is for the future.

WINTER CHERRY

★ If you seek release from the confusions of today, turn to this delightful tale of far away and long ago. Winter Cherry was a troubled young lady who could not refrain from using her mind, no matter how unprofitable that exercise proved in China of the eighth century. "I am eighteen years old," she brooded. "When I lived with my parents I was brought up to read and write, to know what was good poetry and what was not. On my father's estate I learned the elements of husbandry; in my father's house I learned to play the flute, to embroider silk, to weave and sew. All these learnings are now of no use to me, who must strive only to attend to those things which go to joy the Emperor, whom I have only seen at a distance." The lessening of this distance changed this vague dissatisfaction into a necessity for escape. Accompanied by three friends, each of whom had his own reasons for leaving, she set forth on foot, in the early morning hours.

This ill-planned flight has the exquisite dream-like quality of a journey pictured on an old screen or vase. Indeed, all the events of the story come about in an opportune haphazard fashion reminiscent of the old romances. However, the author's use of such a delicately-stylized narration suggests allegory, not romance. If it is allegory, the symbolism is so delicately suggested as to leave only an echo of comment, not a flat-handed judgment of our follies.

Unlike the writer of allegory, Mr. West has a genius for characterization. Not one, even of the minor characters who appear here, is less than a real person. Most vivid is the delightful Father Peng, whose age has mellowed his wisdom and sharpened his enjoyment of simple pleasures. The old gentleman's concept of life is something to be enjoyed in retrospect.

Winter Cherry is a smallish book, simple in diction and easily read, delicate but not thin in subject matter. But it is most notable for the style in which it is written —a style which delights in the reading and lingers in the memory afterwards, like beautiful music. In fact, Mr. West's prose, easy and unassuming as it is, has almost the rhythm of blank verse. It flowers occasionally in the beautiful poems of the more literary characters.

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★ Let us turn here and enter the big, friendly front door of International Institute.

I am sure you will know of the work of this San Francisco agency, started nationally after World War 1, and that its function is to help foreign born, those wishing to become United States citizens as well as those who have recently become citizens. All need understanding.

So we shall not be surprised to find people from many countries have also entered this door and have approached the reception desk, where they are helped to make appointments with the nationality staff worker whom they wish to see. At all times, in the entrance, here people sit patiently waiting for appointments. They deeply interest me as they sit so quiet and earnest, each with his own problem. Lately sailors and soldiers have been coming in for information on bringing over Australian and other foreign brides.

Magazines and papers in many languages lie arranged on a table. A cabinet of dolls in different peasant costumes, gifts from friends, give something to look at and talk about.

Some of the women of these different nationalities have formed clubs which meet at International Institute. These help newcomers to get better acquainted in the city by providing opportunity for them to talk over household and school problems with those of longer residence in San Francisco.

Tea cups and a plate of cookies are very cheering and every Tuesday, in the studio, the table is set, with its big, brown teapot. These teas are helpful to many, struggling with English, who want to practice speaking it, and to those who are strangers or who live alone. Many of our most faithful attendants are elderly women who come long distances on street cars they can hardly climb aboard. Often men also drop in for a cup of tea. These men and women are from many countries, and occasionally an American Indian of really varied and interesting experience visits the Institute. Nationality groups who are interested are invited for a special Tuesday. Members of the staff, if they have a moment, drop in.

Our Latin American neighbors have one of the most flourishing clubs, meeting every two weeks in the studio of International Institute. They are making baby layettes for the Society Ninos de Jesus, under the direction of a descendant of one of our fine old Spanish California families. Helping her is a lady from Brazil, whose husband gives the Institute its yearly supply of coffee and the cups from which to drink it. Every Tuesday those two generous ladies are on hand with cake and cookies. I may say those ladies are not only generous with cookies but with their time and sympathy. This particular club made a United States flag by hand in December of 1942. It is hanging over the Institute mantel as a symbol of their gratitude to their adopted country. Another year they sewed for the Needle Work Guild. With tea serving is Spanish chit chat through the afternoon. The group was very large during the depression, but now all the younger members have jobs, many of them war jobs. Some mothers bring a child or two in order to come. Little "Jerry" used to come often, sometimes dressed as a sailor, sometimes as a small soldier but always wih an eye for cookies. The club also gets up an annual Christmas party for the children of these women, among whom are some good little folk dancers and one family of musicians. For several years we have enjoyed the Flores boys at the piano, accordion, and guitar at parties, but they are growing beyond us now and will soon be old enough to go to war. Each time a member of the Latin American Women's Club becomes a citizen it is celebrated at tea time and often the new citizen brings the refreshment.

Another small group sewed for the Navy. This group was made up of about six different nationalities, mostly European.

Also, the Red Cross gave a fine nutrition course to a deeply interested group. In fact the teacher declared them to be an unusually intelligent, attentive class, for they were learning the foods and cooking in a new world. One day they brought some of their own old world recipes.

There are also evening parties for all ages, and nationality parties. While all these social events go on, service to individuals for which International Institute was originally started also continues. The building contains many offices on the second floor and downstairs. There is even a small kitchen for serving teas and parties.

All these activities go at an ever increasing pace, as the United States tightens its restrictions and laws relating to

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HATS

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foreign-born people. War conditions create new needs—not the least of these our increasing international marriages. With the end of the War International Institute looks forward to ever busier days.

—Frances S. Hastings.

Nutrition in the State Conservation Program

Prepared by the Nutrition Specialists of the Agricultural Extension Service. University of California. at the request of Pearl S. Chase (President. Californin Conservation Council).

★ The war has focused attention on the importance of good nutrition in promoting the health and efficiency of the nation.

The practical problem is to see that the nation is well fed. A simple guide to the selection of a good diet giving recommended allowances of various nutrients is available. The guide is based on the present knowledge of nutrition. However, a study carried out in 1942 indicated more than half the families in the United States still do not have diets that contain the recommended allowances of all the nutrients for which standards have been set.

The final selection of food is an individual and family problem. Publications containing practical information on the principles of nutrition and material helpful in the selection and preparation of adequate diets are being sought by thousands of citizens today. Following are a few of many such sources of information prepared for family use:

University of California Ariculture Extension Circulars

Single copies of the following circulars are available without charge from the Agricultural Extension Service, Berkeley, or the county offices of the Agricultural Extension Service. Quantity supplies may be purchased from the University of California Press, Berkeley, California.

1. Checking the Food Values of the Daily Diet, by Hilda Faust. H.D. 460.
2. Saving Food Values, II by Hilda Faust and Vera D. Greaves. H.D. 477.
3. Saving Food Values, III by Hilda Faust and Vera D. Greaves. H.D. 479.
4. Building a Good Body, by Hilda Faust. H.D. 399.
5. Feeding the Sick and Convalescent in the Home, by Hilda Faust and Barbara Sampson. H.D. 482.
6. Reducing the Number, Severity, and Duration of Colds, by Hilda Faust. H.D. 483.
7. Food Groups and Their Importance in the Diet, by Hilda Faust. H.D. 115.

Federal Bulletins

Single copies of the following circulars are available without charge from the Agricultural Extension Service, Berkeley, or by writing to the Bureau of Human Nutrition and Home Economics, Washington, D. C.

1. National Wartime Nutrition Guide U. S. Needs Us Strong—Eat the Basic 7 Every Day. AWI.
2. Family Food Plans for Good Nutrition. AWI-78.
3. Eat a Good Breakfast . . . to start a good day. AWI-107.
4. When You Eat Out. AWI-5.
5. Fight Food Waste in the Home. AWI-3.
6. Green Vegetables in Wartime Meals. AWI-54.
7. Egg Dishes for Any Meal. AWI-89.
8. Cheese in Your Meals. AWI-16.

Books.

1. The Science of Nutrition, by H. C. Sherman, 1943. Columbia University Press, New York—Morningside Heights. Price $2.75.
2. Nutritional and Physical Fitness, by L. Jean Bogert, 4th ed. 1943. W. B. Saunders Co. Price $3.00.
3. Feeding Babies and Their Families, by Helen Monsch and M. K. Harper, 1943. John Wiley & Sons, Inc. Price $3.50.

Keep Warm and Comfortable with Gas Heat

One of the best protections against common head colds and other winter ailments will be found in maintaining a proper living temperature at home. Gas Heat gives this protection by providing any desired house-heating temperature conveniently and economically. The touch of a switch or the slight turn of a valve brings a flood of soothing, cold-banishing warmth.

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Thursday . 2:30 - 8:00
Friday . . 3:30 - 7:30
Saturday . 10 - 2

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PRIVATE AND CLASS LESSONS
for CHILDREN

MEN'S GUEST NIGHT FRIDAYS
SPECIAL PARTIES *may be arranged*

NATIONAL LEAGUE
for
WOMAN'S SERVICE
MAGAZINE

FEBRUARY
1 9 4 5
Vol. XIX ◆ No. 1

PUBLISHED BY THE NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE
WOMEN'S CITY CLUB · 465 POST ST. · SAN FRANCISCO · PRICE 15c

NATIONAL LEAGUE
for WOMAN'S SERVICE
FEBRUARY CALENDAR

SWIMMING POOL HOURS:

Wednesday — 3:30 - 6:30 p. m.
Thursday — 2:30-8:00 p. m.
Friday — (Men's Guest Night) 3:30 - 7:30 p. m.
Saturday — 10:00 - 2:00

ANNUAL ELECTION FEBRUARY 13TH — SEE BALLOT PAGE 5
BOOK MART AND RAG FAIR — FEBRUARY 27TH AND 28TH

FEBRUARY, 1945

1	Needlework Guild	Room 214	10 a.m.-4 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8 p.m.
2	French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a.m.
	Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
3	Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
6	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
7	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
8	League Shop Sewing	Room 214	10 a.m.-4 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8 p.m.
	Thursday Evening Program — Dr. Frederick Niemand will talk on "The Meaning of Personality"	North Room	7 p.m.
9	French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a.m.
	Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
10	Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
12	New Members' Tea	American Room	4-6 p.m.
13	Annual Election	Club House	9 a.m. to 6 p.m.
	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
14	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
15	Needlework Guild	Room 214	10 a.m.-4 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8 p.m.
16	French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a.m.
	Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
17	Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
20	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
21	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
22	League Shop Sewing	Room 214	10 a.m.-4 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8 p.m.
23	French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	10 a.m.-4 p.m.
	Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
24	Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
27	Book Mart and Rag Fair	Lower Main	11 a.m.-9 p.m.
	Past and Present Board Members' Luncheon	N D R	12:15 p.m.
	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
28	Book Mart and Rag Fair	Lower Main	11 a.m.-9 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

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Willis Hickox, Advertising Manager

Volume XIX February, 1945 Number 1

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ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ ANNUAL MEETING: The regular Annual Meeting is to be held in March at the noon hour, and although the exact day has not yet been set, we hope that the membership will keep the Annual Meeting in mind and watch the March Magazine for the date.

★ PAST AND PRESENT BOARD LUNCHEON: Tuesday, February 27th, at 12:15 o'clock. This annual function in honor of the outgoing and incoming Board Members, as well as those who have served so faithfully in the past, brings together the leaders of the National League program, women who have established the policies and ideals of the organization inaugurated in 1917 and who have through the years continued in interest and loyalty to lend their help unfailingly wherever possible.

★ ANNUAL ELECTION: Tuesday, February 13th. Ballots may be mailed to the Club or dropped into the ballot box in the Lobby of the Clubhouse either before or on the thirteenth day of February. All ballots should be marked and placed in a plain sealed envelope with name and address carefully written on the outside. Each year the checkers have difficulty deciphering names and each year there are ballots sent in without names. As there is a fine of twenty-five cents added to the dues bills of all members who do not vote, we urge the membership to write their names plainly. Hours for voting 9 a.m. to 6 p.m.

★ ON FEBRUARY TWENTY-SECOND the National Defenders' Club will celebrate its fourth birthday. Pursuing the rigid policy which has determined its pattern of usefulness, there will be no interruption in its service on that day but inspection by those in command of those service men who are eligible to use its facilities will be invited.

★ THURSDAY EVENING PROGRAM: On February 8th, Dr. Frederick Niemand—a physician interested in psychological problems of people—will give a talk on "The Meaning of Personality." The program will be given in the North Room at 7 p. m.

★ BOOK MART AND RAG FAIR: Tuesday and Wednesday, February 27th and 28th. Members are asked to send in as many books and magazines as they can possibly spare this year, as our Annual Sale offers a wonderful opportunity to those who wish to send books in quantities to the boys in service. Our books are always very reasonably priced and our White Elephants cover a wide range of articles. We have a ready sale for everything that is sent in, and will accept all kinds of White Elephants, except clothing and furniture. Members are urged to think of us when clearing their book shelves. Articles should be sent in as soon as possible.

★ GUEST CARDS FOR WOMEN IN SERVICE: Members may issue three-month guest cards to women friends who are in the Armed Forces, as well as to the wives of officers temporarily stationed in San Francisco. There is no charge for these guest cards and we are very happy to be able thus to extend the full privileges of the Clubhouse to our women in service.

★ YEARLY UNLIMITED GUEST CARDS: A reminder that the one-dollar guest card is still in effect. When sending in checks for dues an additional dollar added to this amount will give members the privilege of an unlimited number of guest cards for the entire year.

★ DUES: Bills for yearly dues will be mailed out in February. We hope that members will send in their checks as promptly as possible as this will obviate the expense of second notices.

★ NEW MEMBERS: The Board of Directors have ruled that the Special Initiation fee of $5.00 shall remain in effect for the fiscal year 1945-1946. Also for new members who have been awaiting the beginning of the fiscal year, dues are to be eliminated for the month of February, so that those joining now upon payment of $14.00 will receive their 1945-1946 membership cards. (Installment payments on new memberships may be arranged upon request.)

★ SWIMMING POOL: Private half-hour swimming lessons are given by appointment. Members: Six lessons for $8.00 (including admission) and guests: $10.00 (including admission). Lessons followed by practice once a week will add a great deal of pleasure to summer vacations. Lessons a few days before that vacation are not so effective—and—time is flying.

★ LEAGUE SHOP: In the League Shop once more: Barley sugar lollypops, molded in many fascinating, colorful figures and delicately flavored with pure, imported essence. These candies are popular with grown-ups and children, alike.

★ CONTRACT BRIDGE: How is your game? Is your knowledge of the bidding conventions all it should be? If not, plan to attend our progressive tournaments and in an easy, friendly way gain this knowledge. The tournaments are held each Tuesday afternoon at 1:30 and each Friday evening at 7:30 and each tournament is preceded by a short talk on current Culbertson bidding conventions and play. Men are welcome on Friday evenings. Fee 25 cents.

★ RED CROSS KNITTING: There is still plenty of yarn and the demand for knitted garments is great. The Red Cross is asking to have the gray socks finished; more cast toe socks made, in white; a great many turtleneck sweaters in khaki; seaboot stockings in white; and many other things, so select the garment you prefer to make and get busy, please!

★ FRENCH ROUND TABLES: Weekly Round Tables presided over by Mlle. Marie Lemaire at the noon hour and Mlle. le Brun de Surville at the dinner hour each Thursday are attended regularly by members who wish to improve their conversational ability in French. We extend a cordial invitation to members to join this group.

★ SPANISH ROUND TABLES: Arrangements are being made to resume our Spanish Round Tables in the near future. There was a fine response on the part of our membership to our announcement of the Spanish Round Table and all those who have registered will be notified of the first meeting. It is not too late for others to register.

BALLOT

CANDIDATES FOR THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS OF THE NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE OF CALIFORNIA

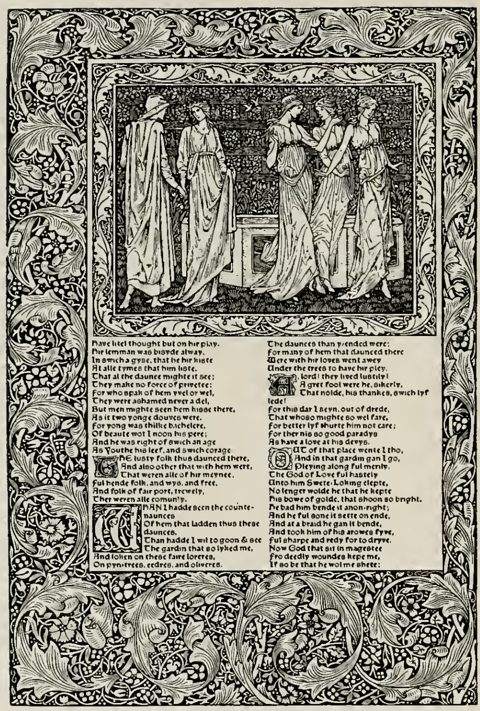
RETURN THIS BALLOT ON OR BEFORE FEBRUARY 13, 1945

HOURS FOR VOTING: 9 A.M. TO 6 P.M.

VOTE FOR ELEVEN

DR. ALICE C. BEPLER ☐
MRS. GEORGE L. CADWALADER ☐
MRS. SELAH CHAMBERLAIN ☐
MISS KATHARINE DONOHOE ☐
MRS. JULIA M. EASLEY ☐
MISS FRANCES M. HALL ☐
MRS. THOMAS R. HUGHES ☐
MRS. GERALD D. KENNEDY ☐
MRS. WILLIAM KENT, JR. ☐
MRS. ARTURO G. ORENA ☐
MRS. HENRY POTTER RUSSELL ☐
.... ☐
.... ☐
.... ☐

Article 8, By-Laws: "There shall be a fine of twenty-five cents imposed upon each member who fails to vote in the annual election."



Have litel thought but on hir play.
Hir lemman was bisyde alway,
In swich a gyse, that he hir kiste
At alle tymes that him liste,
That al the daunce mighte it see;
They make no force of privetee;
For who spak of hem yvel or wel,
They were ashamed never a del,
But men mighte seen hem kisse there,
As it two yonge douves were.
For yong was thilke bachelere,
Of beaute wot I noon his pere;
And he was right of swich an age
As Youthe his leef, and swich corage
THE lusty folk thus daunced there,
And also other that with hem were,
That weren alle of hir meynee,
Ful hende folk, and wys, and free,
And folk of fair port, trewely,
Ther weren alle comunly.
WHAN I hadde seen the countenaunces
Of hem that ladden thus these daunces,
Than hadde I wil to goon & see
The gardin that so lyked me,
And loken on these faire loreres,
On pyn-trees, cedres, and oliveres.
The daunces than y-ended were;
For many of hem that daunced there
Were with hir loves went awey
Under the trees to have hir pley.
A, lord! they lived lustily!
A gret fool were he, sikerly,
That nolde, his thankes, swich lyf lede!
For this dar I seyn, out of drede,
That whoso mighte so wel fare,
For better lyf thurte him not care;
For ther nis so good paradys
As have a love at his devys.
OUT of that place wente I tho,
And in that gardin gan I go,
Pleying along ful merily.
The God of Love ful hastely
Unto him Swete-Loking clepte,
No lenger wolde he that he kepte
His bowe of golde, that shoon so bright.
He bad him bende it anon-right;
And he ful sone it sette on ende,
And at a braid he gan it bende,
And took him of his arowes fyve,
Ful sharpe and redy for to dryve.
Now God that sit in magestee
Fro deedly woundes kepe me,
If so be that he wol me shete;

Aus dem Chaucer

From the Chaucer

EDITORIAL . . .

AS AN ANNUAL EVENT, the Book Mart has always been important. This year it assumes an even greater role, for it gives opportunity for the usual exchange of books among our members with money accruing to the benefit of the National League and at the same time renders a valuable service to men of the Armed Forces and Merchant Marine. It is expected that many books brought for sale will be suitable for overseas reading, and if so, the price paid will be small indeed. When one sees the thread-bare remnant of a book "read to death" by eager American youth in the South Pacific, no effort to make more libraries is too much. Added to the basic libraries set up by Army and Navy, the Red Cross has continuously poured books into emergency gaps. The American Merchant Marine Library Association with steady effort supplies the ships carrying men and cargoes to far ports. After even all this, there are still important special services which the National League for Woman's Service through the National Defenders' Club is prepared to furnish. Situated in a Port of Embarkation, the "N.D.C." has a rare opportunity. At the Book Mart, our members will be privileged to give and at the same time receive—to give generously from their own library shelves and to receive books to replace these books and to buy for boys who, with an eagerness they never before experienced, borrow from the libraries of ship or camp. It is hoped that our readers will comb their library shelves for this most important of all Book Marts.

THE CONSTITUTION of the National League for Woman's Service levies a fine for non-voting. Each year there are a few who ask why there is no alternate ticket and also why there is this fine. The answer to the first question is that opportunity is regularly given the membership to present candidates to the Nominating Committee who in turn chose those who shall represent the several counties or groups in such a way that the organization shall be kept non-sectarian and non-political *and* representative. The answer to the second question is that everyone can avoid the fine by using the ballot in the Magazine and should do so for we all owe our Board of Directors the courtesy of voting them into office. Incidentally this refreshes our memory of personnel of a hard working group we are sometimes prone to forget.

Vote in person or by mail on February 13th. The ballot is printed on page 5 for your convenience.

A NEW FISCAL YEAR will shortly be upon us. The Board of Directors have ruled that February will be a gift to all new members. Right now is an advantageous time to interest personal friends and also those acquaintances who have come to San Francisco and environs because of the war mobilization. The volunteer service program of the National League for Woman's Service in a building which this organization owns and which is entirely devoted to an altruistic purpose is the envy of other communities. Membership in the National League is a possession to be proud of. Let us interest those who will endorse this work even if not able to participate actively in it. Daughters just eligible should be brought into personal contact with this functioning democratic volunteer service. February is the ideal month to join, for the fiscal year begins March first.

STORIES IN THIS MONTH'S ISSUE exemplify in a dramatic way the volunteer service of professionals. Miss Dunne tells of her four years experience in the library in the National Defenders' with a perception and a prospective which only a technician can feel; Miss Fitzgerald presents the Knapp Collection which was announced at last year's Annual Meeting and tells of the professional care which has been given its shelving; Miss Keene who edits our Poetry Page each month has taken us into the colorful history of printing. Also in this issue is the customary Book Review Page edited by Miss Bruner and representing hours of professional care in making this page adequate. We are grateful to these members and to their continuing volunteer service to our Magazine.

LILLIAN BROOKS KNAPP COLLECTION

by Phileta Fitzgerald

★ A most important function of a library during times of stress such as a war is to keep the flag of civilization flying; to preserve some record of the accumulated knowledge of the centuries. Thanks to a most generous gift our library is better prepared to do this than ever before. This gift in memory of Mrs. Philip C. Knapp has taken the form of a valuable collection of reference books to be known as the Lillian Brooks Knapp Collection. It was envisioned before our entry into the war and carried out during wartime conditions which have presented certain problems both in assembling the collection and in shelving it. The books in the Knapp library were selected with the purposes of the National League for Woman's Service in mind. Certain books on subjects in which Mrs. Knapp was particularly interested were chosen by Mr. Knapp. the donor. Notable in this group are some valuable books on Gothic architecture which were purchased for us in England. The majority of the books. however, were selected by us at the request of Mr. Knapp.

NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE
FOR GOD
FOR HOME
FOR COUNTRY

LILLIAN BROOKS KNAPP COLLECTION

Before any books could be purchased we were faced with the responsibility of choosing between a complete collection on some one subject to be determined by us or a few books on many subjects. The latter plan was determined upon. In an organization as large as ours with members of such widely differing tastes and interests we felt we should cover as many fields as possible even though we could not have an exhaustive collection in any one. Hence we have the outline of a reference library which can be expanded indefinitely in any field or fields of knowledge future conditions may indicate. Because of this the Knapp Collection is more than a collection of books; it is the nucleus around which we can build through the years. Thanks to the generosity of the donor both as regards the material things. the books, and the larger generosity which left us free to make our selections and thanks also to the experience. skill and judgment of the professional librarians who have cooperated in selecting the books the collection is outstanding. It is planned around the reference books previously owned by our library. It contains first of all many standard reference works. Some books such as the Bible which while not strictly reference books still belong in any library were added next. In addition there are many books on subjects in which we felt our members would be interested such as needlework, antiques. decoration. music and the other fine arts. Many of the books in these fields would not be considered reference works in a larger library but we feel that they contain much useful material and hence they will be of much greater service if they are available to everyone at all times as are the books in a reference library.

We can not list all the books in the Knapp Collection but mention of a few will give an idea of the riches it contains. Religion is represented by the Bible already mentioned and Strong's exhaustive Concordance of the Bible (and Bible Dictionary). The philology section contains dictionaries in French. German. Italian. Spanish and Portuguese as well as such works as Loring's Rhymers' Lexicon. the Webster Dictionary of Synonyms and Soule's Dictionary of English Synonyms. (In addition there are Weseen's Dictionary of English Grammar and the Dictionary of Modern English Usage by H. W. Fowler.)

Science for the Citizen by Hogben and the Outline of Science. edited by Sir John Arthur Thomson. are the general works on science. Also in the science group are a number of books on the trees and shrubs of the Pacific slope, including works by Jepson. Sudworth, McMinn and others. In the field of useful arts and applied science there are books on gardening such as Taylor's Practical Encyclopedia of gardening and an interesting group of books on flower arrangement. Also in this group are the Mary Thomas books on needlework; (the Dictionary of Embroidery stitches. the Embroidery Book and the Knitting Book) as well as Alice Carroll's Complete Guide to Modern Knitting and Crocheting.

The section on fine arts is especially interesting. Harper's New Standard Encyclopedia of Art based upon the work of Louis Hourticq is the most inclusive general work. The books on Gothic architecture are in this group. Notable are Gothic Architecture in England by Francis Bond and Viollet-le-duc's Dictionnaire Raisonne de l'architecture Francaise. a ten volume work richly illustrated with many engravings. The two volume work on House Architecture by J. J.

(Continued on page 13)

LIBRARY of the NATIONAL DEFENDERS' CLUB

by Helen Dunne

★ Ten months before war was declared, the National Defenders' Club with its many services was opened for the men who were selected for training, and assigned to the San Francisco area. The same services were extended to the service men of our Allies and have been extensively used by them.

Our Chairman assigned me to help with the books in the Library of the National Defenders' Club and these were our objectives—there were to be books on our shelves for circulation, to be returned if and when it was possible to do so, otherwise the books were to be passed on to other service men: then we were to send books out on request wherever they were needed.

These really were the blueprints of a library yet to come—the foundations of which were very firmly based on faith in our membership—faith in our friends. This faith was more than justified.

In a remarkable way an increasingly steady stream of books began to pour into the N.D.C. We always had the book or books for even the unusual request. Then too we sent many loan collections to groups in camps before their own libraries were established.

During this pre-war period, there was much recreational reading—novels in light vein, humor and books of cartoons. Travel books and good adventure yarns, especially those based on real experience were high favorites—and still are extremely popular.

But there was a heavy demand for reading along the line of their chief interest in civilian life. Standard books on law, medicine, economics, accounting, pedagogy, the technique of writing, farming, physics and chemistry were often requested. Severe book selection was the order of the day. Books to instruct, to entertain and to inspire in every field, the men of this generation—these were the books we were so eagerly looking for.

But not a book was discarded. These remaining books were very carefully sorted. A place in which to serve was found for most of them— a Community Center Library was stocked with much needed books; the isolation ward of a large hospital received a collection of usable books and cartons were sent to Goodwill and the Salvation Army.

There still remained hundreds of books. These were routed to our Annual Book Mart. From the sale of these books, we were able to contribute more books to the American Merchant Marine Library, to the U.S.O. and Red Cross and to the Chaplains of the Army and Navy, who carried cartons of much needed books to faraway outposts, as well as to regular cantonments and ships.

As you know, our work is entirely supplementary to the work of the Army, Navy and Red Cross. Since our organization is small and very flexible, we can answer quickly and efficiently many emergency calls.

By the time was war declared, we had on our shelves, a carefully selected collection of 1500 volumes, an adequate reserve and the great advantage of ten months' service with men from every state in the Union and from practically every walk in life. *(Continued on page 14)*

Servicemen carefully select their books for overseas and on the way

PRINTING EVOLUTION

by Florence Keene

★ The "good old days" always seem romantic and picturesque when they have retreated far enough into the past to be softened by a mist of glamor that erases their uncouthness. The "good old days" of printing, like the good old days of the tallow candle, are something we sentimentalize over, but could not endure to go back to.

Mergenthaler, in perfecting the linotype machine, did for the minds of the world what Edison did for the eyes of the world.

We can imagine the joy men felt who first learned a way of preserving their thoughts and knowledge by means of writing. Immediately came the necessity of some material to hold their writings—something more flexible than a stone or a wall on which to carve their symbols. In India the palm leaf was used; in Assyria, the clay tablet was invented; in Egypt, the papyrus was the magic carpet, bringing the glorious civilizations of Egypt, Greece, and Rome.

Then ignorance, superstition, and fanaticism swept away the treasured recordings of the philosophers, scientists, and poets, and mental darkness reigned for hundreds of years.

In the Twelfth Century a wonderful new invention—paper—was made, and a restoration began. The precious hoard of knowledge hidden in secret places found its way back and Plato, Euclid, Aristotle, and other great minds again shed the light of their wisdom.

But the methods of writing were slow. Manuscripts were scarce and precious. Man's cry for light, and more light, was but feebly answered.

In 1397, or thereabouts, a German boy, Johannes Gutenberg, was born, who was to put to use this new medium, paper, in a way that would carry the written word to more men. He made separate letters of wood, that could be put together to form words, and printed from. And he printed the first book made from movable type the world had known.

Gutenberg had no working models to go by, but he had a feeling for word precision and he was a good speller. It has been stated that he finally came out with a font of wood type which could be read with the naked eye at a distance of one mile, but we would not care to vouch for the veracity of that chronicler. He lived in a superstitious age, and it is said that he was once accused of being a witch, which he denied in letters one foot and six inches in height.

His wood type failed to survive under the sledge which he used—forerunner of our present-day wonderful cylinder presses with their make-ready and lock-up devices—and so he invented metal type.

In 1450 he printed the famous Gutenberg Bible. The pages of this volume, printed before America was discovered, and when Christopher Columbus was still a small boy playing in the streets of Genoa, are said to be as fresh and clean as if they were only recently printed.

A renaissance of printing and bookmaking followed Gutenberg's invention, and gave to Europe the great master printers to whom our printers of today turn for inspiration.

The first printing in the American colonies was done by Stephen Daye in 1639; the first magazine was printed by Benjamin Franklin in 1726; the typewriter was invented by Charles Thurber in 1843; and the invention of the linotype was perfected by Ottmar Mergenthaler in 1886

It was over four hundred years after Gutenberg's first type was set that the next great revolutionizing step was made in printing—this time in America—and there appeared the first copy of a newspaper whose type had not been set by hand. The newspaper was the New York *Tribune*, and the new device was the linotype machine.

The story of the linotype is more than a story of mechanical genius. It is a story of the faith, vision, and perseverance of men; of courage to rise above futile efforts, loss of money, and disheartenment. The original device on which the dream was built had little in common with the final accomplishment of Ottmar Mergenthaler, a mechanic working in a Baltimore shop, who was hired after many failures. Improvement followed improvement, but still without a successful machine being produced. That success did finally reward Mergenthaler's persistence, and the faith of those behind the venture, the singing presses of the country rejoicingly tell.

Type-setting machines, now in use in almost every newspaper office in the United States, brought about a great change. What had been referred to as a "good loose trade" became stabilized. Newspapers increased in number and size, improved in appearance and accuracy, bringing steadier employment to a larger number of printers. A change that came about within approximately a third of a century, but a change gradual enough to enable even the type-case veterans to master the mechanics of the linotype.

The good old days—the romantic days, now gone forever. But scarcely have we settled down to a new era of efficiency when this period is also threatened with oblivion by the approaching shadow of future, and already accomplished, invention that will change the present, as the present has changed the past.

HAVE BEEN READING...

Edited by Helen M. Bruner

ALKAN BACKGROUND. *By Bernard Newman.* The Macmillan Company. $2.50. Reviewed by E. Laughton.

HE GENTLEMEN TALK OF PEACE. *By William B. Ziff.* The Macmillan Company. $3.00. Reviewed by Gladys Christensen.

IONEERS! O PIONEERS! *By Hilary St. George Saunders.* The Macmillan Company. $2.00. Reviewed by Helen M. Bruner.

HAT IS THE VERDICT? *By Fred L. Gross.* The Macmillan Company. $2.50. Reviewed by Joyce Backus.

EHOLD TROUBLE. *By Granville Hicks.* The Macmillan Company. $2.75. Reviewed by Murta F. Beattie.

ORMAL LIVES FOR THE DISABLED. *By Edna Yost and Dr. Lillian M. Gilbreth.* The Macmillan Company. $2.50. Reviewed by Elizabeth Gray Potter.

BALKAN BACKGROUND

The Balkans! Until the "shot that fired the world"—airily dismissed by a wave the hand by the majority of Westerners, those turbulent little states of Europe, ways warring with each other, never at ace with their neighbors—in fact the owder-box of Europe."

Mr. Bernard Newman, an English writer note, in his recent book, Balkan Backound, explains clearly, concisely and comehensively the reasons which have kept ese states the "powder-box of Europe." He rites from first-hand knowledge. He has aveled throughout Europe as few travels have, in the Balkans particularly. There, the interior where there are only rough ountain roads or none at all, only rough aths, he has penetrated the hidden valleys the forbidding mountain fastnesses, by cycle or on foot. He has lived among the eople, experienced their hospitality, enred into their life and ceremonies, coming know intimately the real background of e Balkans—the peasant.

Living without outside influence and uner the often strict laws of communal life, e found contrasts striking. He found them eaceful at heart, very poor, indestructible, ercely national and freedom-loving, asking ly to be left alone, no matter whose the omination and that domination changed ten! Mr. Newman feels that this great ut heretofore unrecognized and unorganed force of the peasant can no longer be nored and that they, too, will have to be onsidered in any settlement for peace. We ght for freedom for ourselves, why should e deny it to others?

The subject is treated with deep sympathy and understanding, unbiased in its exposition of political and economical relations and influences when these countries were too long pawns of the great powers. It is colorful in description, especially in that of the great Danube River, the lifeline of the Balkans.

The best possible defense, Mr. Newman feels, is a Good Neighbor Policy and unless the Allies can contribute to this patiently and understandingly, there can be no peace in Europe.

It is delightful reading and most illuminating.

THE GENTLEMEN TALK OF PEACE

★ "The Gentlemen Talk of Peace" is a book that is fluent reading on a weighty subject. It is worthwhile because it treats the peace question as it should be treated, with realism.

The author has made a careful analysis of the situation in which each of the Great Powers finds itself at the close of the war. "The Awakening of the Russias," "The Oriental Colossus and India" and "The Decline of the British Empire" are chapters filled with stimulating and controversial material. The position of the United States is, of course, of most interest to us, and this chapter has been very aptly named "Assignment in Chaos." In the domestic sphere, we are faced with trying problems; abroad, whether we want it or not, we are deeply concerned with what happens in both Europe and Asia.

Mr. Ziff wonders if we are evaluating and recognizing the momentous changes that are taking place in the economic, social and political fields in the world today. He reviews the different schemes from the past up to the present day promulgated to unify and bring peace to the world. He feels a new outlook is necessary. Old forms of diplomacy are outmoded. A code of ethics for nations is as essential as a code of ethics for individuals, otherwise the structure of society will collapse.

The author concludes with a suggested world reorganization plan of his own. It would be a division which would consist of five Power Aggregates, made up of the U. S. S. R., the United Orient, a United Europe, which would be grouped around the Mediterranean, a Union of the West in which would be consolidated North and South America together with the British Isles and Australasia, and last, a mandated territory of Africa. He thinks such a grouping of nations would approach a more settled international order.

Mr. Ziff is an expert on military and foreign affairs, having lived and studied abroad for many years. He served with the 202nd Aero Squadron in World War I. He is the author of "The Coming Battle of Germany," an outstanding book of 1942.

PIONEERS! O PIONEERS!

★ Since the earliest days of the Colonies we Americans have always been intensely interested in the reports Europeans have made on their return home after their visits to the United States. If the reports are favorable, full of praise, amazement about our achievements, our energy, our climate, we expand. But should there be a suspicion of unfavorable criticism, immediately we are up in arms.

Hilary St. George Saunders, before the war assistant librarian of the House of Commons, was sent to the United States in 1943 by the British Information Service. During the six weeks he was here he covered the country from east to west and from north to south, by plane and by train. He had a quick glance at Washington, Los Angeles, Hollywood, San Francisco including the Richmond shipyards. Several pages of his book containing material about Chicago are deleted because of threat of legal action. His program included a burlesque show, the Chicago stock-yards, talks with labor leaders far into the night, a trip to New Orleans to see Andrew J. Higgins, a side trip to Canada. He spent several days with farmers in the Middle West and in Detroit in the war production plants there. And he appeared on the Information Please program. The man covered so much ground and covered it so well in his six weeks, it leaves us breathless keeping up with him. We are full of admiration, too, for our own Office of War Information for the variety of program they planned for him.

Mr. Saunders is very kind in his reactions to us and our country. Of course there is much here that is new and startling to him. He likes our energy, our generosity, our hospitality, our shrewdness. He sees our sentimentality. More travelers of his kind, ready to accept us as we are and then go on with us from there, to win the war and build the peace, would do much in making international relations friendlier.

WHAT IS THE VERDICT?

★ This is not a "whodunit." It is a book written by an experienced lawyer, a former president of the New York State Bar Association, chairman of the joint committee of the New York City Bar Association, president of the Brooklyn Bar Association, in which he presents nine hypothetical cases reported and argued as they might be in actual law courts. Although the cases are fictitious they are based on good legal precedent. They cover a variety of subjects—murder, divorce, inheritance—selected to illustrate the operations of particular legal provisions and interpretations.

The author apparently enjoyed and was frequently called upon to make after dinner speeches before groups of the legal fraternity. The material in the book was gathered chiefly from notes and memoranda preserved for these speeches. Although the author says in the foreword that he has avoided all temptation to discourse upon the philosophy of the law or to indulge in advocacy of reforms of the law, he wanders from the subject, as after dinner speakers are apt to do, and inserts lengthy and often boring discussions of subjects not relevant to the case in hand. For example, several pages devoted to the overcrowding of the profession interrrupt the presentation of the case on the legal rights of a mule.

RHODA ON THE ROOF

HATS

The new Hats are indicative of freshness synonymous with Spring. Important, too, is that while the new models are being shown now, they are designed for wear throughout the Summer. They are suitable to be worn with your fur coats, and will continue to be smart with your suits or summer ensembles. Your Hats also skillfully remodeled into the new styles.

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Although poorly written it is an extremely revealing book about the vagaries of the law as it is practiced and the odd finalities of what may be considered commonplace lawsuits. The outcome of most of the cases does not accord with the layman's views of justice.

The book may be entertaining and amusing to members of the legal profession.

BEHOLD TROUBLE

★ In "Behold Trouble" Granville Hicks deals with the problem of the unadjusted personality, which is a pertinent social problem today and will be increasingly so after the war.

With clear, bold strokes the author pictures the life of the frustrated pacifist, Pierre Mason, and the townspeople of a rural section in upper New York, who were drawn into tragic excitement by Pierre's inability to cope with the problem faced by all conscientious objectors.

Early in Pierre's life came disappointments and rude awakenings. His analytical mind was too much for his parents and they were unable to guide him safely through this period. His school life was a series of frustrations and with each new failure he became more confused in his thinking. The result was warped ideals which led to violent action.

Jenny, a dutiful wife, tried to agree with him but his problem was beyond her. She emerged from the ordeal with a good deal of credit to herself as did Luke Tucker, Sergeant Walker and the little Jewish woman, Mrs. Weisman.

It was Karen, however, who realized that someone should have done something for her husband's nephew long before to help him regain a normal perspective. Her husband, the cold successful Dr. Bissel always felt that Karen, in a way, held him responsible for some of Pierre's trouble.

Though Pierre is the central figure of this novel, the supporting characters are varied, interesting, and real. There is no mincing of words. Granville Hicks calls a spade a spade and he has woven a story which is vital, interesting and extremely thought provoking.

NORMAL LIVES FOR THE DISABLED

★ The title alone of this book, *Normal Lives for the Disabled*, will bring a flash of hope to thousands of men and women who are suffering from a physical handicap as the result of the war or a civilian accident. Within its covers will be found not only an inspiring philosophy of life but a practical presentation of what has been achieved by the disabled and how this has been accomplished. It claims that anything done once can be repeated and that, with a few exceptions, all handicapped persons through determination and study, can acquire financial independence and a normal social life. It faces squarely but sympathetically the problems of the injured man and shows how obstacles which appear insurmountable to him, may be overcome.

The authors realize that a psychological as well as a practical problem must be faced and that no steps in rehabilitation can be taken until the feeling of hopelessness and depression that comes with the first shock of an injury, has been mastered. Ways of accomplishing this are suggested and as an incentive to the patient, stories are related of handicapped persons who have not only become proficient in their chosen work but have far outstripped their able-bodied co-workers.

The means of securing this goal is presented in detail. The names and addresses of government rehabilitation agencies, open to rich and poor alike, are given and the method of application outlined. Many jobs available to the disabled are listed and means of securing employment suggested. In fact a complete picture is drawn of the difficulties and the opportunities in the reeducation of the disabled man, from the time of his injury to his ultimate success. To prove that even ambitious projects may be carried out, statistics are given, specialists quoted and the accomplishments of handicapped men themselves offered.

The authors write with authority and conviction for both have had wide experience in this type of work. Miss Yost is well known through her magazine articles and her work with the disabled. Dr. Lillian Moller Gilbreth needs no introduction especially to the San Francisco Bay region where she lived as a girl and to which she has frequently returned. She is a graduate of the University of California and has received many honorary degrees from other universities for her outstanding accomplishments. Her interest in rehabilitation of the disabled dates from the last world war when she and her husband wrote *Motion Study for the Handicapped*, a book which is still a classic. Today she is regarded as an authority on this subject and is doing much to aid in the rehabilitation of the injured in the present war.

Although *Normal Lives for the Handicapped* is written primarily for disabled persons themselves, it cannot fail to be of assistance to relatives and friends of the injured. To the public it will throw new light on how our government is meeting the catastrophies of the war and what disabled men are doing for themselves.

The Lillian Brooks Knapp Collection

(Continued from page 8)

Stevenson and James K. Colling's Details f Gothic Architecture (also in two volumes, Iouses and Gardens by Baillie-Scott and Beresford) as well as a number of other vorks will delight the student of archiecture and art. Collectors will be inter sted in such works as Laughlin's Pewter n America, Bigelow's Historic Silver of he Colonies and Its Makers, Chaffers' Iarks and Monograms on Pottery and Porcelain; (the Book of Antiques by Robrt and Elizabeth Shackleton and the Colecting of Antiques by Esther Singleton) s well as many others. Music is repreented by Thompson's International Cycloedia of Music and Musicians, Living Muicians edited by David Ewen (Our Conemporary Composers by John Tasker Howrd) as well as several books containing pera librettos and the stories of operas. n the field of literature the collection conains Garnett and Gosse's English Literaure, the Oxford Companion to English iterature, and the Oxford Companion to merican Literature (and the Oxford Companion to Classical Literature). Also in is division are the latest edition of Barttt's Familiar Quotations, A New Dictionry of Quotations by Henry L. Mencken and e Home Book of Shakespeare Quotations y B. E. Stevenson as well as a number poetry anthologies and other works.

Geography is represented by the beautil Citizen's Atlas of the World of John artholomew and Hammond's New Era tlas of the World. The Encyclopaedia of orld History edited by William L. Langer and based on Ploetz's Epitome) is the ading general work on history. Also in is category are the Scribner Dictionary American History (whose editor-in-chief James Truslow Adams), the Growth of e American Republic by Morison and ommager and Chapman and Cleland's histries of California. These books together ith many others make up the Lillian rooks Knapp Collection.

With the problems of the war round out at the time of assembling the colction and with the necessity of the dermination of policies for the proper care this first unit of a segregated reference orary on our club shelves there has been pressed upon the minds of those reonsible the fact that permanency must firmly established to the end that should her reference works be added at any ture time there will be an historical ttern to follow in their disposition. evious gifts to the library such as the uttall books did not present a similar problem because they were not reference books. Much time and thought was given to working out a usable plan for shelving and use of these reference books and several professional librarians from our membership who are familiar with our library gave generously of their time, skill and experience in evolving such a plan. Thus the Knapp Collection stands as a symbol for the meticulous devotion of many professionals in their gift of outstanding volunteer service.

We who knew Mrs. Knapp will understand how fitting it is that a memorial to her should take the form of books that she knew and loved and that it should be given to the organization to which she gave so generously of her time and loyal devotion. The club will remember with gratitude her service and with appreciation the memorial gift. The books have now been catalogued and early in February will be shelved in units available upon application at the librarian's desk.

The pattern has been set, the policies determined. As we look toward the coming years we see the Knapp Collection as the first of similar groups of reference books which can find their place in our library because this collection led the way and because we have made a plan and established policies which will enable us to place future accessions of reference books in such a way that they will enable our members better to serve for God, for country, for home.

★ The twelfth annual observance of Brotherhood Week will be February 18 to 25. Organizations and civic groups who are arranging programs in keeping with the theme of the observance, "In Peace as in War—Teamwork," may obtain data from the local office of The National Conference of Christians and Jews at 703 Mar- who are arranging programs in keeping ket Street. Ex. 7742.

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(Continued from page 9)

This gave us a fine opportunity to chart at least some of the needs of the vast number of men who were to follow.

N.D.C. men from the first have used the resources of the San Francisco Public Library. We keep applications on the Officer of the Day's desk and carefully route them to the proper department.

Often volunteers acted as guarantors—sometimes volunteers loaned their own cards when the serviceman was not eligible for a card in this county.

Because we so firmly believe that a book serves most *overseas and on the way*, every book in our collection was tagged for that service. Almost every day Chaplains come to "N.D.C." with special requests for special books. Men from various branches of service depend on us for books to take overseas with them. As we encourage the men to make their own selections these records, plus the request lists which are sent to us, make an interesting appraisal of what our men are reading. As as example, here is a list received yesterday from the Philippine area: Boswell—Life of Johnson; Shuster—The World's Great Letters; Darwin—Theory of Evolution; Blackstone Tomes on Law; Gunther—Inside Asia.

To fill these demands, we draw heavily on the "N.D.C." collection. Large gaps often appear on our shelves, sometimes there are empty cases, and our entire reserve collection disappears. At this point books have a way of coming to us, and many are purchased to again build up the collection. This process has one great advantage—we have a constantly changing collection on our shelves.

We have sent out thousands of the pocket-sized books—Pocket Book, Avon, Penguin and Dell. Here we select fewer mystery or murder yarns, more of the really fine titles which appear in these editions.

From actual records of our borrowers, we find that philosophy, government—the real and the ideal, and economics are extremely popular subjects. These are the books most in demand: Plato's "Republic," Machiavelli's "The Prince and the Discourses," More's "Utopia," writings of Thomas Jefferson. They read Thorstein Veblen, John Strachey, Thurman Arnold, Walter Lippmann, Stuart Chase, Herbert Agar and Eric Johnston.

Again from our records—we find that the coming peace figures largely in their reading. These are the books most often requested: Hugh Gibson "The Road to Foreign Policy," Herbert Hoover and Hugh Gibson "The Problems of Lasting Peace," Walter Lippmann "U. S. Foreign Policy" and "U. S. War Aims," Sumner Welle "A Time for Decision."

The complete Shakespeare has been requested so often that long ago we los count of the copies we have sent overseas Tolstoi's "War and Peace" and Plato' "Republic" are almost as often requested

It is difficult to keep a collection o poetry on our shelves. They read Shelley Keats, Walt Whitman, Robert Frost Stephen Vincent Benet, James Stephens Francis Thompson, Rupert Brooke, Joyc Kilmer and A. E. Housman. Anthologies o poetry are much in demand—especially fo overseas.

Religious books are often requested—each man according to his creed. Here th pocket-sized book is much appreciated Then there is the "popular" type of religious book which is much read.

American history—both in fiction an non-fiction is constantly requested. Our records show that these are the favorit novelists in this field: Kenneth Roberts Hervey Allen, Howard Fast and Walte Edmonds. In non-fiction the following authors are much in demand: James Truslo Adams, Charles and Mary Beard. Frederic Allen's "Only Yesterday" and "Since Yesterday," DeVoto's "Year of Decision" an Margaret Leech's "Reveille in Washington" are well up on the list in this field.

Biography is extremely high on our records. This reading has a surprising rang as to subject and period. They select live of artists and musicians; of saint and sinner, of doctors and men of science, o politician and statesman but especially c journalists and war correspondents.

These are the American novelists mos in demand: Ernest Hemingway, John Do Passos, Thomas Wolfe, Willa Cather William Saroyan, Van Wyck Mason, Joh Steinbeck, John Marquard, Ben Ames Wi liams, Louis Bromfield and Sinclair Lewis

The English novelists most often selecte are W. Somerset Maugham, John Galsworthy, John Masefield, Virginia Wool Aldous Huxley, Robert Graves, C. S. Forester, E. M. Forster and Evelyn Waugh.

These writers of yesterday still hold thei own in a fine way—Charles Dickens, Thomas Hardy, Herman Melville and Josep Conrad.

Requests for new books come to us a

soon as the book is published—often before.

It is interesting to know that we have many collectors among our men—some collect first editions and limited editions—others specialize on Americana. A few are interested in fine printing. We have avid collectors of John Henry Nash and the Grabhorn Press. Many specialize on the Peter Pauper Press.

Perhaps most important to all of us is the fact that these men are thinking constructively about their place in the post-war world. Many younger men are planning to go back to school or college. The older men are hoping to go back to their jobs or professions. We now have many requests for Dixon Wector's "When Johnny Comes Marching Home" and Dr. Waller's "The Veteran Comes Back."

But we find many who wish to strike out along new lines and in new locations. At the top of this list are the men who wish to take up government land. Farming appeals to so many. One young man wishes to raise silkworms, another thinks it would be profitable to raise edible snails.

Requests for books on public speaking, radio work and journalism lead us to believe that these young men are planning to take an active part in the affairs of our country.

But what each man hopes for most in the post-war world is this: a home of his own in a peaceful place, far away from the inhumanities of war.

On the road back too, these men of ours must have much help. Already we are charting our program of service far into those post-war days.

There are now four years of service back of us. We have never refused a request that has come to us. It is you, the members of the National League for Woman's Service, and our many friends, who have made this service possible. You have generously sent us your books and have made possible the purchase of many more. From these, men in our armed forces are deriving help, inspiration and courage and much-needed relaxation. You have their thanks.

Famous Film Series At the Museum of Art

February 6—ANNA CHRISTIE, 1930, directed by Clarence Brown, with Greta Garbo and Marie Dressler.

February 13—THE NEW YORK HAT, 1912, By D. W. Griffith, with Mary Pickford and Lionel Barrymore. THE FUGITIVE, 1914, by Thomas H. Ince, with Wm. S. Hart. THE CLEVER DUMMY, 1917, a Mack Sennett comedy. A FOOL THERE WAS, 1914, with Theda Bara.

February 20—DESTRY RIDES AGAIN, 1939, with Marlene Dietrich, James Stewart, Mischa Auer, etc.

February 27—THE LOVE OF JEANNE NEY, 1927, directed by G. W. Pabst.

March 6—THE LIFE OF EMILE ZOLA, directed by Wm. Dieterle, with Paul Muni, Joseph Schildkraut, etc.

March 13—FILMS BY LOUIS LUMIERE, the French pioneer, 1895. THE RUNAWAY HORSE, 1907, an early "chase" film. FANTOMAS, 1913, an early serial. THE CRAZY RAY, 1923, Rene Clair's first film.

Whole Blood Flown To War Zone

Life-saving whole blood is now available to wounded service men as far away as Leyte Island 48 hours after being drawn from a donor in San Francisco, under a new aero-medical program launched this month.

A regular daily schedule will take the portable refrigerators aand their contents from the San Francisco Bay area to Pearl Harbor and from there to island bases farther west. Los Angeles and Oakland will join with San Francisco Red Cross centers in providing the blood.

Whole blood, as distinguished from plasma, long has been needed in combat areas because, while plasma may rally a man during the initial shock period, it fails when too great a loss of blood reduces oxygen in the system below a critical point.

A solution has been developed which gives blood 75 per cent of its normal efficiency 21 days after being drawn from the donor. With the invention of a lightweight refrigerator which weighs only slightly more than the blood it carries, it is now possible to ship the fluid safely over longer distances.

An Army or Navy medical officer at an advanced base will be able to radio to the nearest refrigerator bank for added supplies whenever he foresees a shortage.

Only "O" or general type blood is suitable for use in the new program.

Operation of the project is under Navy jurisdiction, but the Navy will work with the Army in providing for whole-blood needs.

Extremely perishable, large scale use of whole blood had not been feasible heretofore due to inadequate means of refrigeration. Development of the project with use of a blood preservative and lightweight portable refrigerator units will insure safe arrival of the blood in rapid transit by navy transport. Whole blood normally loses its value within a week.

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Your present Gas and Electric appliances should be given the utmost care and attention. They must be made to last — at least for another year. This year will find few, if any, new appliances available to the public. Demands of the war effort will continue to take precedence for the critical materials going into these household conveniences.

Every appliance you have should be regularly examined. See to it that each one is in good operating condition. Never allow them to be abused. Follow the manufacturer's instructions about oiling. If repairs are necessary, attend to them at once.

If you are unable to make the repairs yourself, ask at any local P. G. and E. office for the name and address of an authorized repair-dealer in your neighborhood.

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WOMAN'S SERVICE
MAGAZINE

MARCH
1945
Vol. XIX ◆ No. 2

PUBLISHED BY THE NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE
WOMEN'S CITY CLUB • 465 POST ST. • SAN FRANCISCO • PRICE 15c

NATIONAL LEAGUE for WOMAN'S SERVICE MARCH CALENDAR

SWIMMING POOL HOURS:

Wednesday — 3:30 - 6:30 p. m.
Thursday — 2:30 - 8:00 p. m.
Friday — (Men's Guest Night) 3:30 - 7:30 p. m.
Saturday — 10:00 - 2:00

ANNUAL MEETING — MARCH 22nd — 12:30

MARCH — 1945

1—Needlework Guild	Room 214	10 a.m - 4 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8 p.m.
2—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a.m.
Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
3—Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
6—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
7—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
8—League Shop Sewing	Room 214	10 a.m - 4 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8 p.m.
Thursday Evening Program. Mr. Edgar S. Wise will talk on "Twice a Prisoner of Japan"	North Room	7 p.m.
9—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a.m.
Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
10—Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
12—New Members' Tea	American Room	4-6 p.m.
13—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
14—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
15—Needlework Guild	Room 214	10 a.m - 4 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8 p.m.
16—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a.m.
Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
17—Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
20—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
21—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
22—Annual Meeting	Cafeteria	12:30 p.m.
League Shop Sewing	Room 214	10 a.m - 4 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8 p.m.
Thursday Evening Program. Mr. A. G. Albertsen will show colored motion pictures of Mexico	North Room	7 p.m.
23—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a.m.
Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
24—Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
27—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
28—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
29—Needlework Guild	Room 214	10 a.m.-4 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8 p.m.
30—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a.m.
Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
31—Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.m.

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Willis Hickox, Advertising Manager

Volume XIX March, 1945 Number 2

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Saturday: 10 a.m.-2 p.m.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ DUES: We urge all members to pay their dues promptly as this will save the Club the expense of second notices. Second notices are usually mailed out on March 15th, and we hope that this year each member will take pride in paying her dues before that date.

★ NEW MEMBERS: The beginning of the fiscal year is always a good time to interest new members in the National League. The $5.00 initiation fee will be in effect for the coming year and dues $9.00. Application cards, and cards giving instructions in the procedure of joining are available at the Executive Office.

★ NEW MEMBERS TEA: A Tea for New Members who have joined the National League during the past month will be held on Monday afternoon, March 12th, from four to six o'clock, in the American Room. Sponsors are also invited to attend. Miss Donohoe and the Board of Directors will preside.

★ SWIMMING POOL: Attention is called to the hours for swimming on Thursday; 2:30 to 8 p.m. Members who have wished to swim at a time other than that chosen by the school children will enjoy the 2:30 to 3:30 hour; members who like a swim after an early dinner—or before a late one—may take advantage of the 7 to 8 p.m. hour. Swimming lessons may be had by appointment. A competent life guard and Swimming Instructor is always on duty.

★ LIBRARY VOLUNTEERS: There is opportunity for four library volunteers to serve one Saturday evening each month in the library from six until nine. This is an opportunity for training in this branch of service, one of the most interesting in the National League.

★ ANNUAL ELECTION: By vote of the membership on February 13th, the following Board members were elected to the Board of Directors to serve for the term 1945-1948:

Dr. Alice C. Bepler, Mrs. George L. Cadwalader, Mrs. Selah Chamberlain, Miss Katharine Donohoe, Mrs. Julia M. Easley, Miss Frances M. Hall, Mrs. Thomas R. Hughes, Mrs. Gerald D. Kennedy, Mrs. William Kent, Jr., Mrs. Arturo G. Orena, Mrs. Henry Potter Russell.

★ UNLIMITED GUEST CARDS: An additional dollar added to the check for dues will give a member the privilege of issuing an unlimited number of two weeks guest cards. A guest must live fifty miles away from San Francisco, and may have two, two weeks cards, issued to her during the year.

Guest cards are also available for women in the Armed Forces and wives of officers. These cards are issued for a three-month period, renewable upon request, without charge.

★ ANNUAL MEETING: Will be held on Thursday, March 22nd at the noon hour. Cafeteria luncheon will be served from 11:30 and reports will be read promptly at 12:30.

We are continuing our war-time custom of holding the Annual Meeting at the luncheon hour as transportation difficulties make an evening meeting inconvenient for a great many of our members.

★ EVEN WITH the decreasing available manpower for the operation of the building, new and important war services can be undertaken by the National League if members will accept the inconveniences that of necessity must follow.

★ BOOK MART AND RAG FAIR: As it is almost impossible to thank our members individually for their generous contributions to our Book Mart and Rag Fair, we are taking this means of expressing our appreciation to those who helped make our Sale a fine success, both the donors and the purchasers.

★ THURSDAY EVENING PROGRAMS: On March 8th, Mr. Edgar S. Wise who was with the American President's Line for twenty-three years in the Orient, will talk on "Twice a Prisoner of Japan."

On March 22nd, Mr. A. G. Albertsen of Albertsen Cruise Tours, will show new colored motion pictures of Mexico.

These programs are held at 7 p.m. in the North Room of the Clubhouse.

★ THE LEAGUE SHOP: A new convenience for the household—address labels and paper tape—gummed for instant use—to help you send that parcel overseas.

★ RED CROSS KNITTING: We have plenty of yarn and would be glad of more knitters. Room 210 is open from 10 a.m. to 4 p.m. Mondays through Fridays.

★ CONTRACT BRIDGE: There is nothing like a game to relieve the pressure of work worry. Contract Bridge is a fascinating game and popular tournaments provide the means for a couple of hours' relaxation. These tournaments are held each Tuesday afternoon at 1:30 and each Friday evening at 7:30. Each one is preceded by a short talk on current Culbertson bidding conventions. Men are welcome Friday evenings. Fee, 25 cents.

ANNUAL MEETING

OF THE

NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE

OF CALIFORNIA

WILL BE HELD AT 465 POST STREET

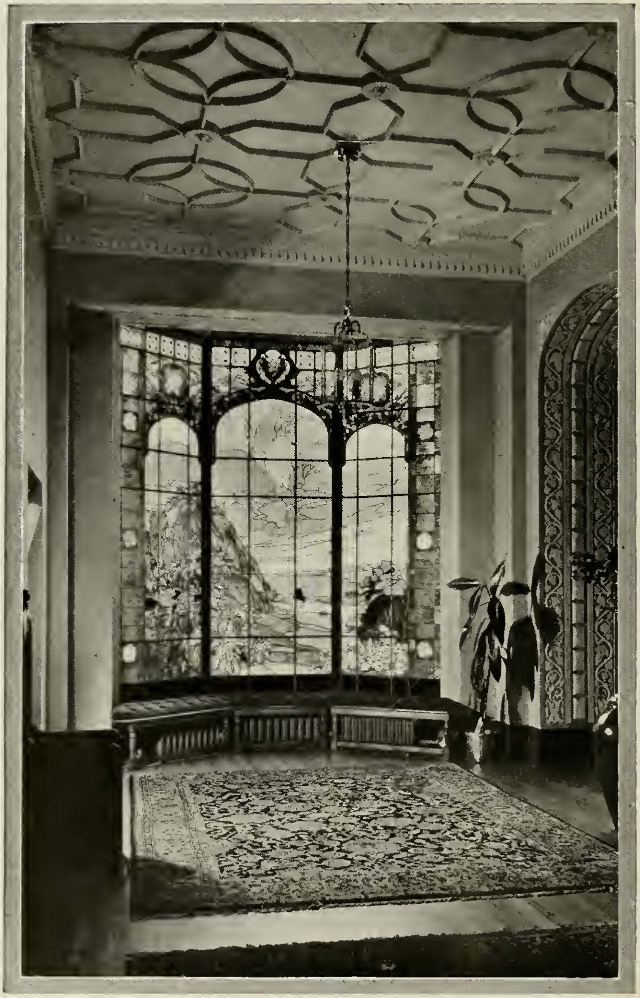
THURSDAY, MARCH 22

LUNCHEON — CAFETERIA SERVICE, 11:30 TO 12:30 O'CLOCK

REPORTS PROMPTLY AT 12:30 O'CLOCK

★

MEMBERS ARE URGED TO ATTEND



The Hammon Window on the Fourth Floor, designed and executed by Arthur F. Mathews, mural painter of national reputation. Mr. Mathews passed away on February 20th, 1945.

EDITORIAL . . .

THE STORIES in this March issue include one by Mrs. Brownell, president of the San Francisco Garden Club, one by Mrs. Powell, chairman of the Nurses' Aide Committee of the San Francisco Chapter of the American Red Cross and one by Mrs. Faulkner, member of the Board of Directors of the National League for Woman's Service. These member writers need no introduction to our readers and what they bring to us here is authoritative and timely. Other columns remind us of Conservation Week, March 7-14; the Red Cross Drive, February 15th to March 15th. The Poetry Page brings us another chapter of California and the Book Review Page tells us of new and interesting books just off the press.

IT IS WITH SORROW that we announce the sudden death by accident on January thirty-first of the Advertising Manager of our magazine, Mr. B. Willis Hickox. Perhaps never before has our Staff suffered such a loss, and unto us, his successors for the promotion of the public relations of our National League for Woman's Service, has fallen a task challenging our best efforts.

Some one has said that Mr. Hickox was a perfectionist. His modesty which measured his own efforts in terms of this highest ideal made him pass among us unheralded. With the abruptness of his death, we are left to carry on and we ask ourselves—how was it that he succeeded in representing us to our advertisers so that they understood our ideals of volunteer service? How did he bring to our magazine the finest of form and set-up so that we took for granted its dignity? How did he pass among us day after day for years so that the Staff, one and all, felt free to ask him to do any little "extra" job while he was on his way to the printers? How did he move about the building so that members whether they knew him or not respected his quiet manner?

The answers to these diversified questions are found in Mr. Hickox' character. He has left a great memory to his wife, heritage to his son and daughter, for he was in the truest sense an American gentleman in an era when culture and manners have been put to severe tests to survive. Mr. Hickox had ideals, and no detail was too small for respectful concentration. He had many talents—talents which varied from music to athletics and he followed the precept "whatsoever ye do, do it heartily as to the Lord." Willis Hickox was a Christian gentleman.

ON MARCH 1ST, 1920 a young Scotch girl called Elizabeth came to work for the National League for Woman's Service in its new headquarters at 333 Kearny Street. Seven years before she had arrived in this country from her native Dundee, bringing her delightful Scotch accent with her.

She knew much more than the volunteers behind the counter and the training they got at her hands was thorough and effective.

Twenty-five years later, Elizabeth Cochrane still helps the volunteers "over the hurdles" behind the counter in the Cafeteria. Twenty-five years in one occupation is a long time these days and she is the first of the employees of the National League for Woman's Service to reach that goal. With the anniversary gift from the Employees' Fund go our gratitude for devoted and loyal service and every good wish for our faithful Elizabeth.

WE HAVE MANY MILESTONES in the National League for Woman's Service in our annual events such as the Book Mart just past, but the Annual Meeting is by far the most important. Fulfilling its purpose, the National League in California continued on after its service in World War I and incorporated November 26, 1919. It has maintained a steady course for twenty-six years.

The Annual Meeting on March twenty-second will tell a thrilling story of achievement for the past twelve months. Every member who can should come to hear the reports and to be informed.

"He Who Has a Garden Has a Future"

by Sophia P. Brownell

★ With spring in the air, our minds inevitably turn to green fields and blossoms, that, in the midst of these war-torn days bring us their message of peace and cheer. The daffodils, freezias and their companions are out and call to us for work in the garden—a call that is hard to resist. As Kipling phrased it:

"Oh, Adam was a gardener, and God who made him sees
That half a proper gardener's work is done upon his knees,
So when your work is finished, you can wash your hands and pray
For the Glory of the Garden that it may not pass away!
And the Glory of the Garden it shall never pass away!"

We, as a nation are becoming more and more appreciative of flowers and plants about the home. The lowly vegetable, however, calls for its place as one of the essentials of good living. Housewives are finding it harder and harder to buy vegetables. Victory gardens are playing a large part in providing a variety of table vegetables and must be planted wherever possible. So few seeds are needed to provide enough for family use that the expense is negligible. The gardens, too, often can be bordered with flowers and thus be attractive to both eye and palate. The San Francisco Junior College (at the corner of Ocean and Phelan Avenues) has an outstanding horticultural department and will willingly give advice.

When we think of the faraway posts of the Pacific we picture our boys in the midst of guns, ships, tanks and planes, and all the weapons of war. Some recreation is brought to them, but there are long periods of waiting when time hangs only too heavily on their hands. Usually K rations are the only available food. What a godsend it was to them when the first package of seed reached one of the far-away stations. The seeds sprouted in a few days and in a short while fresh vegetables were obtainable. Now, from this first small shipment, seed packages are being sent out on every out-going ship, and not only vegetables but flower gardens are to be found in practically every spot where the Pacific War is being waged (from the Aleutians to the Andamans).

The San Francisco Garden Club, for the past several years, has sponsored the project of collecting seeds to send overseas and has collected thousands of packages which are sent out through the Camp and Hospital Unit of the American Red Cross. Demand for the seeds is steadily increasing as the following excerpts from letters written by an officer in the South Pacific theatre of war tell the story and answer the questions: "Do they want seeds?" and "Are the seeds appreciated?":

New Guinea, March, 1944:

"The seeds came at last and are up an inch or so—almost overnight. Hope we stay long enough to enjoy them.'

New Guinea, May, 1944:

"We have begun to eat our vegetables, radishes—and then cook the tops—also little green beans. The banana trees I have planted around the tent six weeks ago are two and a half feet high. We are wondring what will happen when they reach the eaves of our tent."

New Guinea, Sunday, June 8th, 1944:

"We have eaten all our radishes and carrots, but it looks as if we will not be able to enjoy the beets and cucumbers (which came up one-quarter inch in twenty-four hours—in one week were two inches tall). Perhaps it's just as well we won't be in our present tent much longer because the banana trees we planted around the tent and slightly under the side are now five feet tall.

The Garden Club has placed collection boxes in the city's principal seed and department stores, and a special appeal to the public was commenced the last week in February. This is not a seasonal effort, it will be carried on for as long as necessary to bring overseas living reminders of homes and gardens. We earnestly hope that sufficient public interest is now aroused so that the necessary supply may be continued. Contributions of seed may be sent directly to the San

(Continued on page 13

National Defenders' Club Celebrates Fourth Birthday

by Hazel Pedlar Faulkner

★ The National Defender's Club has passed its fourth birthday. On February 22, 1945 it completed its fourth year of daily service to the men in the enlisted personnel of the armed forces,—a full enlistment term. Already it has donned its first "hash mark" and set about the next year of its work. High ranking officials of Army, Navy, Marines and Coast Guard called on February 22, to inspect the club and its pattern of work. Since its opening four years ago—ten months before Pearl Harbor plunged us into actual war—ranking personnel here of all branches of the armed forces have changed many times. The Club's practice of having inspection rather than a party to celebrate its birthday affords new officials opportunity to see at first hand what is offered at 449, at the same time it permits uninterrupted use of the room by the men for whom it was established.

The National Defenders Club's fourth birthday was typical of every day during the past four years. From 11 a.m. to 10 p.m. volunteers were at their stations, uniformed and trained, ready to render the services requested. During these four years more than 50,000 men from all over the world have "signed in,"—our own and those of our allies—from China and New Foundland to New Zealand and South Africa—soldiers of the air and of the sea, paratroopers, submariners, specialists in scores of ratings, men of the merchant marine and of the amphibious forces—corps men from all the branches—in short, men from everywhere and every line of duty. Today men who signed in during the first year or the second are returning, with their overseas stripes and their service and combat ribbons and decorations, always eager and smiling, to say they are "back again." From some of these and from other sources has come the word that certain of those whom we were privileged to serve will not return, but that their memory of the NDC extended through their weary and danger-fraught months at outposts far from home.

A glance into the records of the founding of the National Defenders Club will awaken many a memory. From the Report of the Chairman of the National Defense Program of the National League for Woman's Service to the annual meeting of the National League in March 1941, the following is taken: "By a vote of the Board of Directors at the regular monthly meeting on January twentieth, it was decided to open a National Defenders Club in the auditorium of the Clubhouse, should the need be established by the higher authorities of the Armed Forces of the United States.

"Mrs. Eyre and Miss Leale visited Colonel Corlett (now General Corlett) at the Presidio and Commander Gorbels, Admiral Hepburn being absent from the city, and set before them the offer of cooperation of the National League for Woman's Service in the morale program for men in the services. Most cordial appreciation and promise of support was assured.

"Two meetings of members volunteering for such service were called within a fortnight. Equipment was donated including couches, chairs, tables, a piano, desks, books, magazines, maps, ping-pong set and table, games, ashtrays—and the framework of a National Defenders' Club was soon set up. Cash donations assuring most of the expenditure for canteen counter and equipment, iron gates, stationery, record blanks and files, etc., were received so that by February 22 at the official opening it could be said that the goal of creating a National Defenders' Club by donations of interested members was almost accomplished.

"Since then (this was in March, 1941) gifts have continued to arrive which daily make the room more homelike and more adequate for this newest service in the long list which the club auditorium has in its record.

"Now a pool table (three have been there for nearly four years), typewriter (there have been four on which thousands of letters to loved ones have been written), a large flat-topped desk, lounge chairs, and musical instruments (there are a cello, mandolin, banjo, ukulele, three pianos, at the service of the NDC members today) will be especially welcome, and cash which will leave the contribution from the National League for Woman's Service treasury rent, water, heat and light only.

A final paragraph in that report

(Continued on page 14

LET'S FACE IT

by Esther Bentley Powell

★We are horrified to read that our wounded men both at home and overseas, are not receiving sufficient nursing care; that hospital units are leaving without any nurses whatsoever, and some weeks ago, we read that there was only one nurse to every 26 wounded men in this country. Since that time, the tempo of war is beating faster and we wonder if the need isn't even greater now?

We feel very troubled and shocked by these facts, but we are very apt to honestly feel that there is nothing we can do about it, and that is just where we are wrong. Almost any one can do something about it. Let us review this situation and see if each one of us can find our place in this emergency picture.

Of course, if you are a registered nurse and not doing essential nursing and can fill the necessary requirements of the Army or Navy Nurse Corps, then go to the Red Cross Nurse Recruitment Office, at 461 Post St., or phone WA 9245, local 17.

We hear such soul stirring stories of our wounded on the fighting fronts so desperately weary, so dirty, and yet so uncomplaining and grateful for any nursing care, that it should be a privilege and a noble experience to be able to care for them, and to earn the reward of saving many of these courageous boys who have given so much and are willing to pay the price of victory, even with their lives. We do hear that there are some nurses in the South Pacific at present who have very little to do. We are sure that this is true because some must stand by waiting for an emergency which is bound to come, and when that emergency does come every mother will be grateful that there are nurses whose strong sense of duty and of service gives them the patience and fortitude to stand by. Otherwise it would take at least a month to reach the present Pacific War Zone, which would be far too late to benefit our wounded men in that area at a specific time.

Lacking the training to qualify as an Army or Navy nurse, there is the Cadet Nurse Corps. For one who is willing and meets the requirements, a very wonderful and useful experience lies before you. Full information can be attained by going to Room 411 Phelan Building, or phoning UN. 8700, Ex. 784.

On the other hand, perhaps you have family obligations or a job and yet want to give some volunteer service a few hours each day, or even a few times a week. If so, then why not become a Red Cross Volunteer Nurse's Aide? Anyone over 18 in good physical health with a high school education or its equivalent who has not a 48-hour job can qualify. Day time and evening classes are being given regularly and it is a most satisfying way for one to feel that they too have served in this great World Conflict.

There is at present an urgent need for more day time Nurse's Aides in many of our hospitals. Anyone interested may call at 450 Gough St. or phone UN. 6000.

Perhaps your home responsibilities or your job do not permit time or strength to become a Nurse's Aide. Then, how about a course in Home Nursing? Anyone of any age can qualify for this course, High School students, mothers, grandmothers, yes, and even great grandmothers. There is a new streamlined Home Nursing Course of six lessons in care of the sick. Then, if one is interested, they may take six additional courses which will entitle them to a certificate for the Standard Home Nursing Course.

These courses will enable you to become a useful member in your home. You will learn to recognize signs of illness—to carry out the doctor's instructions—to care for mothers and new babies, and to keep yourself and your family well. Daytime and evening classes are available. One can get the proper information by going to 1136 Eddy St. or phoning WA. 9245.

Besides the above various services, there is also something that all of us can do which directly affects this nursing shortage and that is not to require any more special nursing care than we absolutely need, should we ourselves become ill.

Surely almost anyone of us can find our place in one of the above groups. San Francisco is a very important port and will be more so when the war moves Westward. We must be ready to receive more wounded men returning from the fighting front, for more defense workers who need to be kept fit, and well, and as such an important port of embarkation it behooves us to remain a fine, healthy city.

Let us strive to do our part in big ways and little ways to meet this nursing emergency. Let us not only face this great need but what is more, let us do something about it!

POETRY PAGE

Edited by Florence Keene

I Have Known Poets

I have known poets in my time. . . .

I have also known a Cardinal.
A gold-laced General.
A Cabinet Minister and several millionaires.
Learned men. lover men—
And I would lose the lot of them
For any one of half a dozen poets that I know!
And I say. Lord.
When my time comes to go.
I shall not care for Heaven if the poets stay outside.
You may keep my starry crown
For some poor soul that craves it.
And give my harp
To any Angel child that plays it.
But I will take the poets and what you have left over.
A windy hill to walk upon, a filmy cactus flower.
A maple tree. a lady fern or bee caroused in clover.
Of all I've loved and sung about just the odds and ends—
And two or three poets to be my friends.

—Mary Austin.

Dickens in Camp

Above the pines the moon was slowly drifting.
The river sang below;
The dim Sierras. far beyond. uplifting
Their minarets of snow.

The roaring camp-fire. with rude humor, painted
The ruddy tints of health
On haggard face and form that drooped and fainted
In the fierce race for wealth;

Till one arose. and from his pack's scant treasure
A hoarded volume drew.
And cards were dropped from hands of listless leisure
To hear the tale anew;

And then. while round them shadows gathered faster.
And as the firelight fell.
He read aloud the book wherein the Master
Had writ of "Little Nell."

Perhaps 't was boyish fancy—for the reader
Was youngest of them all—
But, as he read. from clustering pine and cedar
A silence seemed to fall:

The fir-trees. gathering closer in the shadows.
Listened in every spray.
While the whole camp with "Nell" on English meadows
Wandered and lost their way.

And so in mountain solitudes—o'ertaken
As by some spell divine—
Their cares dropped from them like the needles shaken
From out the gusty pine.

Lost is that camp and wasted all its fire,
And he who wrought that spell?
Ah. towering pine. and stately Kentish spire.
Ye have one tale to tell!

Lost is that camp! but let its fragrant story
Blend with the breath that thrills
With hop-vines' incense all the pensive glory
That fills the Kentish hills.

And on that grave where English oak and holly
And laurel wreaths entwine.
Deem it not all a too presumptuous folly,—
This spray of Western pine!

—Bret Harte.

Byron

In men whom men condemn as ill
I find so much of goodness still
In men whom men pronounce divine
I find so much of sin and blot.
I do not dare to draw a line
Between the two, where God has not.

O cold and cruel Nottingham!
In disappointment and in tears.
Sad. lost. and lonely. here I am
To question. "Is this Nottingham
Of which I dream'd for years and years?"
I seek in vain for name or sign
Of him who made this mold a shrine.
A Mecca to the fair and fond
Beyond the seas. and still beyond.

Where white clouds crush their drooping wings
Against my snow-crown'd battlements.
And peaks that flash like silver tents;
Where Sacramento's fountain springs.
And proud Columbia frets his shore
Of somber, boundless wood and wold.
And lifts his yellow sands of gold
In plaintive murmurs evermore:
Where snowy dimpled Tahoe smiles.
And where white breakers from the sea.
In solid phalanx knee to knee.
Surround the calm Pacific Isles.
Then run and reach unto the land
And spread their thin palms on the sand.—
Is he supreme—there understood:
The free can understand the free:
The brave and good the brave and good.

. . . .

The poet's passion. sense of pride.
His boundless love. the wooing throng
Of sweet temptations that betide
The warm and wayward child of song.
The world knows not: I lift a hand
To ye who know. who understand.

—Joaquin Miller.

Mary Hunter Austin *(1868-1934), lived in Carmel before she made Santa Fe her home. She married Stafford W. Austin of Bakersfield in 1891. She has been called "the greatest stylist of the West, the exquisite interpreter of the desert and the Indian."*

Francis Bret Harte *(1839-1902) was born in Albany, N. Y. After finishing school he came to Sonora. Cal.. and taught school for a while. then worked in a mine and in a printing office, and was an express agent, and finally made an editorial connection with the* Golden Era *of San Francisco. In 1868 he began editing the newly founded* Overland Monthly.

Joaquin Miller *(1841-1913) was born in Indiana. He came to live in Oakland. on the heights back of Fruitvale. in 1887. The poem, "Byron." from which the above is an extract, carries this note: "The little old church where Byron. with all his kindred, are buried, at Hucknall Tokard, Nottes, has been twice torn down and rebuilt since the above was written, although it had stood for centuries little better than a ruin. A wreath of bay was laid above his dust. from Ina D. Coolbrith. The vicar there protested. The matter was appealed to the Bishop. The Bishop answered by sending another wreath. Then the King of Greece sent a wreath. Then the rebuilding began."*

I HAVE BEEN READING...

Edited by Helen M. Bruner

The Bible and the Common Reader. *By Mary Ellen Chase.* The Macmillan Company. $2.50. Reviewed by Ruth Fleming.

The Journal of Mary Hervey Russell. *By Storm Jameson.* The Macmillan Company. $2.50. Reviewed by Virginia Chilton.

Coaching Roads of Old New England. *By George Francis Marlowe.* The Macmillan Company. $3.50. Reviewed by Mrs. W. J. Lindenberger.

The Bible and the Common Reader

★ With the publication of "The Bible and the Common Reader" by Mary Ellen Chase, another distinguished book on the Bible as literature took its place in the literary world. In her foreword Miss Chase says that her book "makes no claim to biblical scholarship." But there is every evidence that she is thoroughly familiar with the learned research of historians, archaeologists, and Bible commentators. One can accept as fact her statement that she has "made every effort to discover the truth behind and within the incomparable literature" of which she writes.

The book is not one to hurry through, but rather to read and digest and enjoy a chapter at a time, with a King James Bible at hand. The style is clear, and flows along unimpeded by too frequent bibliographic footnotes. Miss Chase was induced or inspired to write the book by her students at Smith College, where she is Professor of English Literature. One can imagine the delight of these students in being introduced to Biblical literature by an instructor with such a fine feeling for it.

The four chapters of Part I are vitally necessary as an introduction to the book: first, a chapter defining and describing the Bible and its varied contents; next, a fascinating chapter on the history and the value of the King James version; then two chapters on the Hebrew people, their history in Bible times, and their racial and literary characteristics. The further content is based on two premises by Miss Chase: one, that the old custom of reading the Bible from Genesis to Revelation has been abandoned by most readers; and, two, that one need no longer "accept the purely legendary as intrinsic and literal truth."

In each chapter discussing an historical personage, Miss Chase sketches in a background picture of the times and situation, and tells what is known of the authorship. If a character is legendary, she suggests possible sources of the legend. In every chapter there is accurate citation of the books, chapters, and verses of the King James version, an indispensable adjunct to the reading.

One delightful feature of the book—and one that is skillfully handled by use of italics without quotation marks—is the frequent interpolation of considerable sections from the Bible, which are favorites of the author, or which serve to illustrate, possibly, loftiness or majesty of style, richness of language, or sureness in choice of words. Miss Chase has an ear for melody and for rhythmical flow of language, especially where suited to the mood of the narrative. Equally she is fascinated by impassioned or exalted prose and by the poetic imagery in which the Bible abounds. She has a mind that detects humor and relishes it, and a soul that is sensitive to tragedy.

When one has said all this, one has reviewed but superficially an excellent book. The author's enthusiasm in writing it is obvious, and it is infectious. The common reader's enthusiasm is inevitable.

The Journal of Mary Hervey Russell

★ After reading the opening entries in the Journal of Mary Hervey Russell this reviewer was about to give it up as beyond her powers of comprehension. But persistence, pride if you will, made her continue and the way became clearer.

Miss Jameson has given us a psychological study in which past, present and future are inextricably combined—"seized by a memory, we're changed into it, it takes possession, nothing prevents it from flowing through all the veins of our bodies." We pass from a childhood memory of her mother to a discussion of modern art and from there to a picture of pre-war Germany and find them all related. As a pacifist who hated injustice even more than she hated the war which she saw approaching, the author gives a vivid and terrifying picture of Europe's decadence which seemed to make war inevitable. "Only to be a European is to fear," she says.

Germany in the year before Hitler's seizure of power she found to be a "surrealist landscape" of seemingly meaningless and unrelated objects displayed with a shocking lack of reticence and taste. The people seemed to her to be trying to outdistance a hated present and a terrifying future. In the France which she had always loved she saw the writers and artists, who by their very sensitivity to life should have been aware of the approaching danger, absorbed in enjoying their own display of elegance and wit, seeing nothing beyond their own reflection. The Vienna of her memory had vanished and in its place was a fear-ridden city of Jewish refugees struggling to escape before it was too late; besieging the consulate day after day, seeing only their own terror, living lives in which everything had vanished save their urgent need for sanctuary.

Reading, one forgets that this purports to be the journal of Mary Hervey Russell, granddaughter of Mary Hervey, heroine of the Lovely Ship and daughter of Sylvia Russell of the Captain's Wife, and sees only the author's life and character trying to express themselves in such simplicity that the expression becomes difficult. As she herself says, "it seems that there is no direct way by means of words, to express the only realities of our life. . . . The mind speaks no language and language offers only symbols of mind."

Coaching Roads of Old New England

★ Anyone who enjoys motoring and has also a fondness for New England can at some future post-war time combine two pleasures and greatly enhance them by using this little book as a guide along the Old Boston Post Road, the Middle Road, or the road north, into New Hampshire through Salem, Newburyport and Portsmouth. The history and traditions of these and several other highways of colonial times George F. Marlowe has outlined entertainingly in his book, and with it in hand, the motorist should be able still to identify old landmarks.

In early days, these roads were lined with the taverns which sheltered many famous travelers, from George Washington down to the local celebrities. While most of the inns are no longer standing, some have been carefully preserved, suitably furnished by various antiquarian societies, and thrown open to the public.

A well detailed map and the author's own pencil sketches add a great deal to the value and attractiveness of "Coaching Roads of Old New England."

He Who Has a Garden

(Continued from page 8)

Francisco Garden Club, 133 Fairmont Hotel.

But this is not the only project of the Garden Club. For the duration we are concentrating on war effort, and have already given substantial help to the Service Hospitals, originating the living bed-side gardens of which over one thousand have been distributed; leading, with the help of other garden-minded groups and many individuals, in the trimming of Christmas trees, garlands and wreaths to bring the Christmas spirit to the bedsides of our invalid boys in hospitals and on hospital trains. Their appreciation was ample compensation for the work and time expended. Hundreds of gifts were brought in and wrapped by the members, to decorate the trees or to be contributed where needed. Seven large cabinets were contributed to a local unit of the Red Cross Arts and Skills, and we are at present busy trying to beautify the area surrounding a local psychiatric ward and are appealing for plants and seeds to mitigate the pitiful barrenness of a local Service Hospital.

For those in the service of our country collection of reading matter of all kinds is constantly being made, and while asking for literature with masculine appeal, we earn there is a great demand for publications of feminine interest.

The Garden Club stands ready, and is ager to assist whenever called upon. It eeks to serve San Francisco, but its affiliaions are not localized. Besides participating n the interests and activities of our own orticultural groups, we are a member of he American Horticultural Society. We ave already put ourselves on record to asist in post-war planning and rehabilitation.

Over four hundred women fill our ranks, nd we welcome additional members. Not aving a garden by no means keeps you ut. Your love for one and interest in our ork are the only qualifications necessary. May these seeds, sown in time of war, be essengers of peace and good will throught all lands.

Redwood League Proposed

★ Selection of San Francisco as the meeting place for an international conference where the foundations of a permanent peace organization will be laid is in line with a suggestion made in the summer of 1942 by the Save-the-Redwoods League, which proposed that a California site be chosen for the peace conference, and that the statesmen attending should visit the giant Redwood groves, distinctive of California.

Dr. John C. Merriam, one of the founders of the League, in his annual message in August, 1942, said: "It may be that for the statesmen who settle those great questions (of the peace conference) in which time is a critical element we should recommend a sojourn of at least a few hours in a redwood temple, where time must be faced and in some measure appreciated."

The proposal that conferences of statesmen planning permanent peace should be held in California, with visits to the Redwood groves, has been widely publicized by the Save-the-Redwoods League in the past.

The Save-the-Redwoods League is collaborating with the Garden Club of America and other influential national organizations in the preservation of a National Tribute Grove of ever-living Redwoods to be established in honor of the men and women of the armed services of the United States in World War II.

"The Eternal Gratitude of the Nation Eternally Expressed" is to be symbolized by dedication of a grove of Redwoods of great beauty and magnitude. The names of those honored will be recorded and enshrined in appropriate manner.

Honorable Joseph C. Grew is Chairman of the National Committee of Sponsors. Treasurer of the Save-the-Redwoods League is Dr. Robert G. Sproul.

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National Defenders' Club

(Continued from page 9)

of March, 1941 states: "In the three weeks since the official opening, twenty states have been represented and unanimous approval and appreciation expressed by the men who have registered." The numerical representation of states and territories has increased many fold in the years which have passed, and the appreciation and approval of the men who register is still unanimous. Even after busy weeks and strenuous days, volunteers on duty never fail to experience a lift when one or more of the men leaving the room stops to say "It's wonderful, there isn't another like it in the world"—and their service ribbons declare them traveled men whose opinion means much!

The last two sentences in the Chairman's report of March, 1941 say: "The use of the room is weekend, for leaves are on Saturday and Sunday only, but the volunteers are learning the duties of the various stations in preparation for unannounced Navy arrivals and the increasing use by the Army. As the need increases, so will proportionately the force on duty, and volunteers enrolled for service will be called into action."

Of the original 31 volunteers who signed up on that first call for service in the NDC, 16 are still serving regularly after four years and prying them loose would be a difficult task for anyone, unless it could be demonstrated that there was greater need for them elsewhere.

To the original room has been added during the past year the Craft Corner, that delightful room to the right of the Information desk, where, apart from the activities or the quiet of the main lounge, men go for recreation—drawing, modeling, painting, cabinet and leather work, and other interests, for the enjoyment of which there is no opportunity in crowded barracks or the majority of recreation rooms. A secluded corner for the enjoyment of recorded music is one of the favorite spots, and many a man has paused at one desk or another to express his refreshment of soul and his enjoyment of his favorite peacetime avocation.

The gold braid and the rank which are essential to wartime organization have inspected us once again, and have been generous and sincere in their commendation of the policy and plan of operation of the National Defenders' Club. But to those hundreds of volunteers who have manned their stations seven days a week for four years, the greatest approval of their work and of the club will always be the warmth and sincerity of the man in the ranks, when he says with a smile—"Gee, it's swell; you've got the right idea. And what a club."

RHODA ON THE ROOF
HATS

The new Hats are indicative of freshness synonymous with Spring. Important, too, is that while the new models are being shown now, they are designed for wear throughout the Summer. They are suitable to be worn with your fur coats, and will continue to be smart with your suits or summer ensembles. Your Hats also skillfully remodeled into the new styles.

RHODA ON THE ROOF
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★*Buy More Bonds*

The smartest in fur creations, made to your order. . . . Or to be selected from a complete selection.

SCHNEIDER BROS.
455 POST STREET

MOUNTAIN HOME

Will share comfortable home in remote location amidst redwoods and mountains of Coast Range, with a lady, alone and in good health. She should enjoy reading, music, company, hiking and outdoor life, and be willing to help me with my small family housework, cooking, gardening, etc. Good living conditions and allowance. Please give full particulars first letter to

Mrs. Heath Angelo
Branscomb P. O.
Mendocino County, Calif.

Statistics That Stagger

★ As America grimly begins its fourth year at war, one noble chapter rises above the story of bitterness and tragedy. This is the magnificent work of the American Red Cross.

Through the Red Cross, civilian America has found a way to be at the side of its men in arms all over the world. It has found a way to send a bit of America and home to every corner of the earth. Red Cross has made life more sufferable to despondent American boys everywhere. More than that, its plasma, its medicines, food, bandages have actually saved countless thousands of their lives.

The Amercan Red Cross stands as a monument to the humanity and generosity of the American people because every penny of the funds needed to carry on this vast undertaking has been given voluntarily by the people.

In 1945, regardless of whether victory comes this year, Red Cross faces the greatest task in its history. Expanded war fronts and the call of the Army and Navy for enlarged Red Cross services indicate that the organization will require a minimum of $200,000,000 to support its 1945 activities.

This is the fund the American Red Cross seeks to raise in its nationwide campaign which opens March 1. It has every confidence that the public will quickly meet or exceed this quota.

This is true also of San Francisco which is asked to contribute $2,547,210 as its share of the national goal. No city in America more closely beats with the pulse of its men at war. San Francisco has seen the countless thousands pass through the Golden Gate on their way to the Pacific actions. And it has sadly seen thousands of those boys come home maimed and hurt.

Jean C. Witter, chairman of the 1945 Fund Campaign for San Francisco Chapter of the Red Cross, hopes this year to raise San Francisco's quota in record time and has several thousand volunteer workers keyed to that accomplishment.

Statistically the record of the American Red Cross in this war approaches the fantastic.

In 1944 alone it procured 5,000,000 pints of blood. Today a substantial proportion of the blood obtained at the San Francisco Blood Procurement Center is daily being flown 7,000 miles to reach Pacific battle fronts within forty-eight hours after it is given by the donors.

Since Pearl Harbor the women of the Red Cross have produced nearly 100,000,000 surgical dressings a month.

Today Red Cross is operating over 700 clubs for service personnel in all parts of the world, not counting some 200 "clubs on wheels." It is serving 2,000,000 meals a month in four theaters of operation.

Last year Red Cross assisted 3,500,000 servicemen or their families in personal problems. It showed movies 150,000 times in hospitals.

In 1944 Red Cross packed nearly 11,000,000 food parcels for prisoners of war, issued 125,000 copies of the prisoners of war bulletin each month, distributed thousands of medicine and capture parcels and handled nearly 40,000 emergency prisoner of war messages.

Field Directors last year handled 144,000,000 letters, telegrams or radiograms.

Since the start of the war Red Cross has recruited 60,000 nurses for the Army and Navy.

These are but a few of more than thirty different operations of this great organization. A volume would be needed to tell the complete story. Remember these achievements when the Red Cross volunteer solicitor comes around for your contribution—and this year add a few extra dollars.

★ For the convenience of our readers we are asked to say that the telephone number of the San Francisco Junior College at the corner of Ocean and Phelan Avenues (mentioned in the story on page 8) is JUniper 4-1712.

Clothing Needed

★ "It is a matter of record that this is the coldest winter in Britain in 100 years."

In other parts of Europe fuel shortage and lack of building material to repair homes is the story.

From all the countries suffering from war and its allied distresses come appeals for immediate gifts of warm clothing. Ways and means are now available for shipment through the various Relief Associations. They have appealed to us to pass the word along. We trust our members will respond directly.

Address of Relief Associations

★ British War Relief Assn., 102 Bush Street; French War Relief, de Young Building; Friends of Belgium, 894 35th Avenue; Netherlands, The Queen Wilhelmina Fund, Ind., Knitting and Sewing Committee, 1237 Van Ness Avenue; Russian War Relief, Inc., 360 Sutter Street.

Swap or Sell Your Spare Appliances

While you are housecleaning or rummaging around in closets, the storeroom, in the basement or garage, you may discover some usable gas and electric appliances. If you have no use for them, there are many persons who would gladly buy them or arrange a swap of some article you might need.

We have set up in our local offices a clearing house service for appliances. Here you can list the appliances you would like to sell or swap. Here, also, other customers can list their needs for certain appliances. After this, buyer and seller deal with one another.

Use this free-listing service and do a wartime "good deed" by helping some young or hard-working family to get appliances they desperately need but cannot buy elsewhere.

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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE
MAGAZINE

APRIL
1945

Vol. XIX ◆ No. 3

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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE APRIL CALENDAR

SWIMMING POOL HOURS:

Wednesday — 3:30 - 6:30 p. m.
Thursday — 2:30 - 8:00 p. m.
Friday — (Men's Guest Night) 3:30 - 7:30 p. m.
Saturday — 10:00 - 2:00

APRIL — 1945

3	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
4	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
5	Needlework Guild	Room 214	10 a.m.-4 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8 p.m.
	Thursday Evening Program, "An Hour of Music" Thelma Gough, soprano, accompanied by Rosalind Borowski	North Room	7 p.m.
6	French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a.m.
	Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
7	Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
11	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
	Spanish Round Table — *Mrs. Miguel Sanz. director*	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m.
12	League Shop Sewing	Room 214	10 a.m.-4 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8 p.m.
13	French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier. presiding*	Room 214	11 a.m.
	Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
14	Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
18	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
19	Needlework Guild	Room 214	10 a.m.-4 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8 p.m.
20	French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a.m.
	Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
21	Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
25	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
	Spanish Round Table — *Miss Angela Aguilar Trigueros. director*	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m.
26	League Shop Sewing	Room 214	10 a.m.-4 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8 p.m.
27	French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a.m.
	Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
28	Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.m.

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When the Bonds
Start Paying

—more and better homes will top the list of "wants"—homes with complete electrical facilities for every comfort and convenience.

The construction of each home must be planned accordingly with prime consideration for wiring adequate to meet all future demands.

There must be plenty of convenience outlets, switches and circuits, and the wiring must be of sufficient size to provide continuous, satisfactory service from a variety of appliances and from new lighting equipment.

The difference in cost between a first-class wiring job and an inadequate one is extremely small—but may measure the difference between satisfaction and dissatisfaction.

Insure the full measure of comfort and convenience for that postwar home you plan to build by insisting upon completely Adequate Wiring.

NORTHERN CALIFORNIA
ELECTRICAL BUREAU
1355 Market Street, San Francisco 3

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Conference Guests: Special guest cards will be issued to women connected officially with the Peace Conference—without charge. Guests will be asked to register when they pick up their cards.

★ THURSDAY EVENING PROGRAM: On April 5th. Thelma Gough, soprano, will give "An Hour of Music" in the North Room. Rosalind Borowski will accompany her.

★ IN DEFERENCE TO the United Nations' Conference there will be no programs after April 5 in the Clubhouse.

★ SERVICE WOMEN'S GUEST CARDS: Guest cards are issued without charge to all women in the Armed Forces of the United Nations, to wives of Officers stationed temporarily in San Francisco and to wives of Foreign Consuls. We are anxious to be of service to these women and remind members again of this guest card privilege. Three months guest cards to Service women, renewable upon request, without charge.

★ RED CROSS KNITTING: We are still making the sleeveless sweaters in khaki, walking cast socks in khaki, socks in gray and in white and finishing up the seaboot stocking in white. There is plenty of yarn and we need more knitters.

★ SWIMMING POOL: Members are reminded of the limited number of hours that the Swimming Pool is open. Every year, immediately preceding vacations, we have requests for swimming lessons which we cannot take care of because of a full schedule. Make appointments early this year and know the pleasure of swimming well when the vacation holidays roll around.

★ LEAGUE SHOP: Soft felt animals in gay colors for the children's Easter present—small enough to fit in little hands and with no buttons or whistles to create a danger to the young fry. $1.00 each.

★ RESTAURANT: Vacation Period in the Restaurant will be July 9 to 22nd, inclusive. This is an innovation for our Club but is deemed advisable in this period of war where extra service is daily demanded of our faithful employees.

★ NEW MEMBERS: We are happy to report that many new members are taking advantage of the $5.00 initiation fee. Now at the beginning of the fiscal year is one of the best times to join as one has the advantage of a full year's membership. The Clubhouse was built and equipped to accommodate 6000 members. That is our goal this year. We urge each and every member to interest a friend in joining.

★ DUES: Dues paid immediately save the Club the cost of a second bill. It is hoped each member will cooperate if possible.

★ UNLIMITED GUEST CARD PRIVILEGES: The yearly guest card privilege entitles members to issue an unlimited number of two weeks guest cards to friends living fifty miles away from San Francisco. A guest may have this privilege twice a year. for a two week period, or once a year for one month. The cost is $1.00 a year. Many members take advantage of this yearly charge, when they pay dues. It is a great convenience, and during Conference Days should be very useful.

★ CONFERENCE DAYS: With the approaching Conference in San Francisco, in fairness to all, entertainment of personal guests in the Clubhouse should, as far as possible, be limited to long-distance visitors.

★ CONTRACT BRIDGE TOURNAMENTS: Our Contract Bridge group which has met twice a week on Tuesdays and Fridays have agreed to release the Chinese Room during the forthcoming Conference Days. Consequently, there will be only two meetings in April—Tuesday, April 3rd. and Friday, April 6th.

"Keeping up your game" in Bridge, like other sports, means constant practice and play. Our Bridge Tournaments offer the opportunity to keep in step with your game as each tournament is preceded by a short talk on current bidding conventions and play of the hand. They are held each Tuesday afternoon at one thirty and each Friday evening at seven-thirty. Men are welcome Friday evenings. Fee 25 cents. (Only two meetings in April.)

★ A SURVEY of our restaurant use will be made beginning April 2, 1945. Members will be asked to register and give their guests' names as they enter the Cafeteria.

★ SPANISH ROUND TABLES: To be held every second and fourth Wednesdays in the Cafeteria at the dinner hour, Mrs. Arturo Orena, Chairman.

Members who have registered with us for the Round Tables are cordially invited to attend the opening meeting if possible which will be held on April 11th. Members who have failed to register, but who are interested, are also invited. Mrs. Orena has arranged to have a different leader each time. On April 11th, Mrs. Miguel Sanz will preside and on April 25th Miss Angela Aguilar Trigueros.

PLANNING FOR PEACE . . . A READING LIST

As a matter of interest to our membership the following list of books is pertinent to Planning for Peace.

PREFACES TO PEACE: A SYMPOSIUM. Contains Willkie's "ONE WORLD"; Hoover and Gibson's "PROBLEMS OF LASTING PEACE"; Wallace's "PRICE OF FREE WORLD VICTORY": and Welles' "BLUEPRINT FOR PEACE."
An Intelligent American's Guide to Peace: *Sumner Welles*, ed.
How to Think About War and Peace: *Mortimer J. Adler*
The Road to Foreign Policy: *Hugh Gibson*
The World of the Four Freedoms: *Sumner Welles*
Searchlight on Peace Plans: *Edith Wynner* and *Georgia Lloyd*
The Time for Decision: *Sumner Welles*
Look to the Frontiers: *Roderick Peattie*
Beyond Victory. *Ruth N. Anshen*, ed.
The Making of Tomorrow: *Raoul DeRoussy de Sales*
Fountainheads of Freedom: *Irwin Edman*
Agenda for a Post-War World: *J. B. Condliffe*
Challenge to Freedom: *Henry M. Wriston*
Slaves Need No Leaders: *Walter M. Kotschnig*
Road to Peace and Freedom: *Irving Brant*
Building for Peace at Home and Abroad: *Maxwell S. Stewart*
The Road to Serfdom: *Friedrich A. Hayek*
The Gentlemen Talk of Peace: *William B. Ziff*
The Great Decision: *James T. Shotwell*
How New Will the Better World Be: *Carl L. Becker*
The Coming Struggle for Peace: *Andre Visson*
Democracy Reborn: *Henry A. Wallace*
Tomorrow Always Comes: *Vernon Bartlett*
U. S. Foreign Policy: Shield of the Republic: *Walter Lippmann*
The United States and the World Court: *Denna Frank Fleming*
Foreign Policy Begins at Home: *James P. Warburg*
A Preface to Peace: *Harold Callendar*
The Second Chance; America and the Peace: *John B. Whitton*, ed.
U. S. War Aims: *Walter Lippmann*
America and Two Wars: *Dexter Perkins*
Woodrow Wilson and the Lost Peace: *Thomas A. Bailey*
Unfinished Business: *Stephen Bonsal*
The New Europe: *Bernard Newman*
The Future of Europe: *Johannes Steel*
Russia and the Peace: *Bernard Pares*
Russia and the United States: *Pitirim A. Sorokin*
Story of a Secret State: *Jan Karski*
Balkan Background: *Bernard Newman*
People on Our Side: *Edgar Snow*
Solution in Asia: *Owen Lattimore*
America and Asia: *Owen Lattimore*
They Shall Not Sleep: *Leland Stowe*
Winning the Peace in the Pacific: *S. Chow*
China Among the Powers: *David N. Rowe*
Keep the Peace Through Air Power: *Allan A. Michie*
Latin America in the Future World: *George Soule and others*
The Rising Crescent: *Ernest Jackh*
War Criminals: *Sidney Glueck*
War Criminals and Punishment: *George Creel*
Ten Years in Japan: *Joseph C. Grew*
So Sorry—No Peace: *Royal Arch Gunnison*
Until They Eat Stones: *Russell Brines*
What to do with Japan: *Wilfrid Fleisher*
Punishment of Japan: *Willis Lamott*
How to End the German Menace: *By Four Hollanders*
Germany After Hitler: *Paul Hagen*
Germany: The Last Phase: *Gunnar Pihl*
Germany Will Try it Again: *Sigrid Schultz*
Re-Educating Germany: *Werner Richter*
What to do with Germany: *Louis Nizer*
The Nazis Go Underground: *Curt Riess*
The Hidden Enemy: the German Threat to Post-War Peace: *Heinz Pol*
Lessons of My Life: *Robert G. Vansittart*
What to do with Italy: *Gaetano Salvemini*
War and Its Causes: *L. L. Bernard*
The Economics of Peace: *Kenneth E. Boulding*
Winged Peace: *William A. Bishop*
The Judgment of the Nations: *Christopher Dawson*
America's Role in the World Economy: *Alvin H. Hansen*
Verdict on India: *Beverley Nichols*
The Vigil of a Nation: *Lin Yutang*
The Edge of the Abyss: *Alfred Noyes*
Seven Pillars of Peace: *Fulton J. Sheen*
A Report on the Russians: *W. L. White*

MISS KATHARINE DONOHOE

Retiring President of the National League for Woman's Service of California

EDITORIAL . . .

THE LONG TERM OF OFFICE of Miss Donohoe has lulled us into the secure feeling that comes from personal association with able leadership. First a financial reorganization which a General Depression Era forced upon us and then a war-time program suddenly bringing new problems of "black-out" and Red Cross activities found our President in the position of having to accept, together with her co-operating Executive Committee, re-election year after year. Theory of rotation of office bowed before practical value of continuity of program.

Suddenly we realize that our safety of feeling has imposed on the strength and the life of her who has led us. We accede to her request to be released from the actual burden of responsibility as President and accept instead her service as "ex-officio member of all committees," continuing for us the valuable gift of advice and help.

To Miss Katharine Donohoe our congratulations on her presidential record, our thanks for her "loyal and priceless gift of leadership" of which the Nominating Committee of the Board of Directors wrote, and our best wishes for years ahead crowned with the memories of unselfish devotion to a cause fraught with danger and guided with wisdom along a safe course.

We introduce to our readers our New President Mrs. Eliot Blackwelder. Two years a member of the Board of Directors, she is known to our leaders, violin soloist at our Christmas Party she is known to our members, experienced as a leader in Palo Alto and Stanford University circles she is friend to a large group on the Peninsula. By all who know her she is respected and admired. We are grateful indeed to her for her gracious acceptance of office at a time which tests the mettle of leaders the world over.

DEAN VIRGINIA GILDERSLEEVE will soon be in the local limelight as the only woman delegate to the United Nations Conference. It is timely that we present her to our readers in this Number of the Magazine and Hazel Pedlar Faulkner has brought to us a sketch of this interesting figure. We are pleased also to bring two stories of California trees, the redwood of which Audrey Drury, Administrative Secretary of the Save-the-Redwoods League, writes and the cork oak of which Philip Ferry tells us. What a wide span between these trees—the one more than two thousand years old, the other fifteen or twenty years only before it becomes valuable. California is blessed in that its climate and soil are right in both instances.

NEW MEMBERSHIPS at this time of the year mean the most both for those who join and for the National League for Woman's Service. A full fiscal year lies ahead for the individual and with a completed membership roll, budgeting for the succeeding twelve months is the easier for the organization. This is the time to interest a friend. She will thank you as she learns to know the privileges of membership.

HOSPITALITY IS OUR PRIVILEGE. "An amused tolerance of each other's foreign peculiarities instead of continual discussion of differences as if they were faults"—this is what promotes international peace. As the United Nations Conference comes to our doors, we shall find many differences of language, habits and social amenities. As hostess city, we shall have to submit to overcrowded conditions such as the City by the Golden Gate has never known. We shall find the ease of living to which we were accustomed in pre-war days a memory only. If we are to demand of our international leadership and of the countries they represent the tolerance and sympathy which is prerequisite to world peace, we must set the example of true valuation of the things that count and those that do not. These visitors will have come a long way to be our guests.

The National Tribute Grove

Giant Redwoods to Symbolize "The Eternal Gratitude of the Nation Eternally Expressed"

by Aubrey Drury

★ With conservation such a timely theme in California and the nation, it is good to be able to record an outstanding advance in this vital field which counts not only for today but for all time. Following so much world-wide destruction, the preservation of part of mankind's precious heritage is now to be acclaimed far and near.

The establishment and dedication of a grove of ever-living Redwoods *(Sequoia sempervirens)* in honor of the men and women of the armed services of our country in World War II, was provided for when the California State Park Commission at its recent meeting in Sacramento gave the name *National Tribute Grove* to a magnificent primeval Redwood forest within the State Park system in the Mill Creek region in Del Norte County, five miles northeast of Crescent City. This was made possible by contributions through the Save-the-Redwoods League, to match State funds for Redwood land acquisition there, the total from all sources amounting to more than $250,000.

At the Commission meeting the fact was stressed that at least $250,000 for saving the Redwoods here must be raised if the grove is to be completed in accordance with terms of a purchase agreement now in effect, to add to the grove (in its very heart) about 1400 acres of giant Redwoods adjacent to Mill Creek and Smith River. Many of these acres rank among the most heavily forested in the world. The California State Park Commission has provided that this primitive forest when added to the Park lands shall become part of the National Tribute Grove.

The choice of this grove and decision on its boundaries are determined by the Commission upon the recommendation of Frederick Law Olmsted, America's distinguished landscape architect. Completion of the program will mean that more than 5,000 acres of superb Redwoods will be embraced in the National Tribute Grove.

GABRIEL MOULIN

The National Tribute Grove, Del Norte County, California

The great grove is on the Redwood Highway (here United States route 199) and also is reached by a scenic county road direct from Crescent City.

At the California State Park Commission meeting which named the National Tribute Grove were Chairman Joseph R. Knowland, of Oakland; Leo Carrillo, of Santa Monica; Isidore B. Dockweiler, of Los Angeles; Charles Kasch, of Ukiah. Commissioner Alfred Harrell, of Bakersfield, also is widely known as a conservationist.

The proposal to create this fitting and imperishable tribute was made by The Garden Club of America to the Save-the-Redwoods League. Many other influential organizations, national and regional in scope, are collaborating.

Contributions from numerous individuals, firms and organizations will provide for constituting this grove a tribute to their sons and daughters and their employees in the armed services. The names of those honored will be recorded in appropriate manner. Each donor is privileged to have these inscribed in a permanent record —a *Golden Book*—to be enshrined both in Washington, D. C., and in California.

The Treasurer of the Save-the-Redwoods League, receiving contributions for the National Tribute Grove, is Dr. Robert G. Sproul, University of California, 250 Administration Building, Berkeley 4, California.

A National Committee of *(Continued on page 12)*

CORK...

An Old Spanish Custom Comes to California

by Philip Ferry

Stripping of Cork Oak —
Chico, California

★ California's Spanish heritage is not only a major historical asset, it is also one of the state's outstanding industrial inheritances. California's debt to Spain is almost incalculable. Much of the state's flourishing agricultural program, including the elaborate system of irrigation canals, is of Spanish origin. Now comes a new Spanish gift to the Golden State, the Cork Tree. The war having cut off the Old World supply of cork, California growers are being encouraged to turn their energy and ingenuity to the commercial production of cork.

For two thousand years the world's supply of cork has come from the Western Mediterranean, principally from Spain, Portugal and Algiers. Twice within the last generation wars have cut off this source. Since cork, besides having countless peacetime uses, has proved a critical war material, American cork manufacturers, who in a normal year produce cork materials valued at twenty million dollars, have undertaken a campaign to stimulate the growing of cork in America. The climate and soil conditions of many parts of California, characterized by mild winters and rolling seaside terrain, closely resemble those of Spain and Portugal. Having discovered that the requirements of the cork oak approximate those of the California live oak, and having learned by experimental planting that the tree will thrive here, American cork manufacturers are encouraging widescale planting in the Golden State.

It is not generally known that Spanish cork trees have been grown in California since 1858. However, most of the old trees still living date from the 1880's or later. In 1904, an extensive planting was made at Chico and today this stand of 600 trees constitutes the largest grove of cork trees in the United States. One tree at the Napa State Hospital grounds, with a diameter of 58 inches, is the largest cork oak in the country. Today some 4000 cork trees, most of them used for ornamental purposes in parks, on private estates, and along the highways, are scattered throughout the valley and foothill section of California, from Humboldt County on the north to San Diego County in the south. Los Angeles County alone has more than one thousand cork trees. Balboa Park in San Diego, White park in Riverside, and Exposition Park in Los Angeles, all have flourishing specimens.

During 1940, experimental stripping was carried on in several places throughout the state. The largest amount of corkwood taken from a single tree was a yield of 500 pounds from a 27-inch specimen in Napa County. At Chatsworth, in Los Angeles County, the average yield of corkwood from a stand of twenty-six-year-old trees was fifty pounds per tree. All of this cork compared favorably with the best imported grades. Incidentally, the cork oak can be stripped of its external covering without injury to the tree, cork being actually the dead outer layer of the bark, the formation of which goes year after year and generation after generation.

For normal peacetime requirements the United States imports 160,000 tons of cork annually. To satisfy the needs of the west coast alone would require seven to ten million trees. To stimulate domestic growing, cork seedlings are furnished free by the leading cork companies and are distributed by the State Division of Forestry. Thousands of trees are being grown at the State Forestry Nursery at Davis, California, for free distribution to qualified landowners. Be-

(Continued on page 15)

POETRY PAGE

Edited by Florence Keene

The Present Crisis

When a deed is done for Freedom, through the broad earth's aching breast
Runs a thrill of joy prophetic, trembling on from east to west,
And the slave, where'er he cowers, feels the soul within him climb
To the awful verge of manhood, as the energy sublime
Of a century bursts full-blossomed on the thorny stem of time.

Through the walls of hut and palace shoots the instantaneous throe,
When the travail of the Ages wrings earth's systems to and fro;
At the birth of each new Era, with a recognizing start,
Nation wildly looks at nation, standing with mute lips apart,
And glad Truth's yet mightier man-child leaps beneath the Future's heart.

For mankind are one in spirit, and an instinct bears along
Round the earth's electric circle, the swift flash of right or wrong;
Whether conscious or unconscious, yet Humanity's vast frame
Through its ocean-sundered fibres feels the gush of joy or shame;—
In the gain or loss of one race all the rest have equal claim.

Once to every man and nation comes the moment to decide,
In the strife of Truth with Falsehood, for the good or evil side:
Some great cause, God's new Messiah, offering each the bloom or blight,
Parts the goats upon the left hand, and the sheep upon the right,
And the choice goes by forever 'twixt that darkness and that light.

Careless seems the great Avenger; history's pages but record
One death grapple in the darkness 'twixt old systems and the Word;
Truth forever on the scaffold, Wrong forever on the throne,—
Yet that scaffold sways the future, and, behind the dim unknown,
Standeth God within the shadow, keeping watch above His own.

New occasions teach new duties; Time makes ancient good uncouth;
They must upward still, and onward, who would keep abreast of Truth;
Lo, before us gleam her camp-fires! we ourselves must Pilgrims be,
Launch our Mayflower, and steer boldly through the desperate winter sea,
Nor attempt the Future's portal with the Past's blood-rusted key.

James Russell Lowell

The Virgin at Easter

Oh, radiant Mother of a glorious Son,
Why do we see thine eyes downcast
And tears upon thy cheek?
If earthly mothers can forget
The agony which they endured
For joy, because a child is born,
Though well they know that child must die;
Than this thy joy must far exceed
When thou dost look upon thy Son,
Triumphant over all His woes
Resplendent with eternal strength
Forever Master of both life and death.

We pray some artist with illumined thought
Shall on his canvas bring to life
Thy face transfigured by its Easter joy,
And thou shalt lift thy head, to let the radiance
From thine eyes shine forth with hope and peace
Into the life of earth's sad Motherhood today.
So may thy smile in benediction rest
Upon their hearts all trembling and afraid,
That they may know that death no longer is the king,
And that they too may lift their heads
That the King of Glory may come in.

—Nellie Olmsted Lincoln

Song of the New World

I sing the song of a new Dawn waking,
A new wind shaking the children of men.
I say the hearts that are nigh to breaking
Shall leap with gladness and live again.
Over the woe of the world appalling,
Wild and sweet as a bugle cry,
Sudden I hear a new voice calling—
"Beauty is nigh!"

Beauty is nigh! Let the world believe it.
Love has covered the fields of dead.
Healing is here! Let the earth receive it,
Greeting the Dawn with lifted head.
I sing the song of the sin forgiven,
The deed forgotten, the wrong undone.
Lo, in the East, where the dark is riven,
Shines the rim of the rising sun.

Healing is here! O brother, sing it!
Laugh, O heart, that has grieved so long.
Love will gather your woe and fling it
Over the world in waves of song.
Hearken, mothers, and hear them coming—
Heralds crying the day at hand,
Faint and far as the sound of drumming,
Hear their summons across the land.

Look, O fathers! Your eyes were holden—
Armies throng where the dead have lain,
Fiery steeds and chariots golden—
Gone is the dream of soldiers slain.
Sing, O sing of a new world waking,
Sing of creation just begun.
Glad is the earth when morn is breaking—
Man is facing the rising sun!

—Angela Morgan

I HAVE BEEN READING...

Edited by Helen M. Bruner

BRAZILIAN LITERATURE, AN OUTLINE. *By Erico Verissimo.* The Macmillan Company. $2. Reviewed by Herberta Faithorn.

CHINA AFTER SEVEN YEARS OF WAR. *By Hawthorne Cheng and others.* The Macmillan Company. $2. Reviewed by Georgea Wiseman.

IN THE MARGINS OF CHAOS. *By Francesca M. Wilson.* The Macmillan Company. $3.Reviewed by Mildred Mackintosh.

BRAZILIAN LITERATURE, AN OUTLINE

★ This is a book with an ordinary title, but one which is well worth opening and reading. The author, a loyal native of Brazil, has undertaken the task of presenting a history of the literature of his country. Although the book is labelled as an outline, it has been prepared with such a pleasant style and is so extremely readable that one can hardly consider it that way, at least in the way we usually think of outlines.

The book is based on the series of lectures the author delivered at the University of California, Berkeley, in early 1944. The excellent style is partly accounted for by the fact that the author strove to be entertaining before his visible audiences. The book has been prepared with the definite object of introducing the American reader to the march of Brazilian literature from the day the country was discovered up to the date the lectures were given. He has supplied a background for understanding the literary efforts by describing the setting of Brazil, its physical aspects and its mixture of races. Brazil is the only country in the western hemisphere using the Portuguese language. The early relationship between Brazil and Portugal, a channel for contacts with literary Europe, has been shown; but a more independent attitude has developed since the beginning of the twentieth century. The writers, presented in the study, have been discussed adequately without overemphasis on any one; likewise no one literary form has been discussed out of proportion to any of the others. There is an excellent list of works by Brazilian authors at the end of the book, arranged according to the century and according to the literary form, a very useful guide for any one wishing to acquaint herself further with the literature.

This book certainly can not be considered as a text, although it contains all the information desired for serious study. But many enjoyable minutes can be spent reading the book just for the pleasure of sampling the author's delightful style.

CHINA AFTER SEVEN YEARS OF WAR

★ In clear, reportorial prose, the seven contributors to "China After Seven Years of War" illuminate the "little" people of China, as they go about their business of daily living.

Hawthorne Cheng, well-known Chinese journalist, sounds the note of hope, as he says in his first sentences: "The Chinese believe that all things under heaven work together for good. An evil comes but will not long stay."

Through poverty, dislocation of old customs, and all sorts of physical suffering, the simple people emerge unchanged and undefeated. The farm girl still puts a thread through the eye of a needle to signify consent to a proposal of marriage, even though she knows that married life will mean the enduring, day after day, of incredible hardship.

Floyd Taylor, who was attached to the Ministry of Information in China, describes present-day Chungking. It is a city of contrasts, having its restaurants with excellent food, its narrow, steep streets, a lack of all transportation facilities, strange bits of war prosperity (as that of the bootblacks), and a constant influx of refugees from occupied territory.

Chu-Fu-sung uses the small town of Pishan to illustrate the growth of democratic ideals and educational standards. In his chapter on guerilla warfare, he gives the rules as being: "Withdraw when the enemy forces advance. Harass them when they settle down. Attack them when they are exhausted. Pursue them when they flee." The courage of the "little" people was spectacularly shown in the helping of the Doolittle flyers, but is constantly at work in all occupied areas.

Samuel M. Chao gives an encouraging picture of the cooperation between the Chinese and American flyers in Burma. He emphasizes the respect which the American instructors have for their daring and willing pupils, and the dangers which the two nationalities have shared together in their determination to free China from Japanese infiltration.

Unlike many books on the Orient, "China After Seven Years of War" is non-technical, and is at all times highly readable. The seven authors give swift, sharp, unemotional pictures of a China to which Americans have ever looked with feelings of warm friendliness.

The book is edited by Hollington K. Tong, Chinese Minister of Information. The illustrations are photographs taken by George Alexanderson for the Ministry of Information.

IN THE MARGINS OF CHAOS

★ "In the Margins of Chaos," Francesca Wilson's recollections of relief work during and between three wars, is not only an engrossing account of Quaker service but a colorful travel book as well. The Friends in England sent Miss Wilson to Western European countries, the Balkans, Russia, and North Africa where at Bizerta she cared for the grands mutilés, victims of the Albanian Retreat which caused such torment that in the end a man could not recognize his own brother. Because English women are sacrosanct to Serbs, she was able to travel about freely in Yugoslavia and added a knowledge of their language to several others in which she is fluent.

When the author reached Vienna, a year after the Armistice, she found the end of a great empire—nothing dramatic, just hunger, hopelessness and cold. This chapter on Austria is magnificent in its description of the problems and solutions of relief, the vultures of Austrian currency hatched from economic chaos and the Jews as the lubricating oil of industry which eventually greased the wheels of anti-Semitism.

In Russia, during the Famine of 1922, conditions were startling and until international relief came, the villages were existing on bread made of ground bones mixed with sawdust, harness boiled for soup, tree bark, acorns and camel grass from the steppes.

When Air France was no longer extant, the author travelled via British Navy destroyer and sailed from a Spanish port a few minutes before an Italian squadron

(Continued on page 14)

The National Tribute Grove

(Continued from page 8)

Sponsors has been organized with Hon. Joseph C. Grew, of Washington, D. C., as Chairman. The list of sponsors contains some of the best-known names in America, leaders in this movement to establish a supreme and everlasting testimony of our country's gratitude.

Writing of this very grove twenty years ago, Le Roy Jeffers, noted author on the staff of the New York *Times*, one who loved keenly the out-of-doors, said: "At the famous Mill Creek Flat we paused in silence to admire these masterpieces, which have lived in friendly company for fifteen or twenty centuries. In the early morning, when the long shafts of sunlight slant softly through these cathedral aisles, it seems as if all nature is singing in symphony, 'Holy, holy, holy.'"

Now, and forever, with fulfillment of the plans for the National Tribute Grove these mighty Redwoods shall stand, symbolizing the devotion of those who serve and have served.

RHODA ON THE ROOF

HATS

The new Hats are indicative of freshness synonymous with Spring. Important, too, is that while the new models are being shown now, they are designed for wear throughout the Summer. They are suitable to be worn with your fur coats, and will continue to be smart with your suits or summer ensembles. Your Hats also skillfully remodeled into the new styles.

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The Annual Meeting

★ The Annual Meeting on March twenty-second, presided over by the retiring President, Miss Katharine Donohoe, presented facts of which any organization might be proud. A building, with its purpose service, was reported in splendid physical condition and with a program of activity which was staggering to the imagination as reports unfolded the statistics. With all financial obligations met, the organization proceeds into a new year with high hopes and the assurance that its reputation is enviable.

RESTAURANT: 10,000 more meals were served this year than last, and only to members and their guests and those directly connected with war services.

LEAGUE SHOP: Despite difficulties of purchasing and because of items made by members, this department aided shoppers with unique merchandise unobtainable elsewhere and has rendered a particular war-time service.

SWIMMING POOL: 5959 swimmers of which 1579 were Girl Scouts enjoyed this beautiful pool, and a particular service was that given to the Navy for the training of nurses about to go overseas.

ENGINEERING DEPARTMENT: Shortage of experienced men in this field has meant extra service from the Chief Engineer but the assurance that the equipment is in perfect order means safety for those who use the building.

REPAIRS AND RENEWALS: A long list of these in detail explained why the building now has the appearance of perfect orderliness. The listing of rooms painted (twenty-two bed rooms, American Room, stairways and halls, North Room, Cafeteria, and Swimming Pool passage ways) was unusually long for an annual report and explained by the fact that with the retirement of Mr. Bowen, his personal supervision was important and was taken advantage of at this time.

SEWING COMMITTEE: Added to the continuing service of tasks expertly done without benefit of an audience was the making of bags woven by men at Letterman Hospital, commended especially for perfection of workmanship.

MAGAZINE: Issued monthly the fourteen pages have carried Club notes to the membership and to a large group of friends in other States, and the stories have covered a wide range of subjects including: Red Cross Activities, Nurses' Aides, the four Women's Services in the Armed Forces, Book Drives, Civic Activities, Symphonies, Operas and San Francisco Art Commission, Gardening, Printing and Californiana.

The death by accident of the Advertising Manager, Mr. Hickox, takes from the Magazine an expert who cannot easily be succeeded, for to his technical skill was added a feeling for the National League which made every detail of set-up or of copy important and resulted in the fine Magazine we have enjoyed each month.

WAR ACTIVITIES: These have this year been reported in the Magazine from time to time. Space prevents more than their listing at this time: Red Cross Sewing and Knitting, Evacuation Center, Emergency Housing Set-up, National Defenders' Club and guest privileges for the Clubhouse for women in service and wives of Army and Navy Officers. Outside services included clerical help for collection of statistics for WAC Recruitment, and OPA volunteer service.

THURSDAY EVENING PROGRAMS: Nineteen were given during the year arranged by Mrs. A. P. Black and as in former years covering a wide range of subjects.

HOSPITALITY: This long list cannot be printed here but the amazing number of events associated with war services or community services such as Symphony and Opera and the number of individual visitors was a surprise.

SPECIAL EVENTS: Included here were the Firelighting, Twentieth Anniversary of Ground Breaking, Pantry Sale, Book Mart and Rag Fair.

CLASSES, COURSES AND ROUND TABLES: These included Progressive Bridge Tournaments, Language Classes, Keep Fit Classes, Needlework Guild Section, League Shop Sewing Group and French Round Tables.

LIBRARY: 502 books were received, 50% purchased, 39% given and 11% from Publishers. Of these 30% were fiction, 64% non-fiction.

BEDROOMS: 243 women in the Armed Forces have been accommodated, and the rooms have been occupied constantly, the exceptions being last minute cancellations due to transportation difficulties.

GUEST CARDS: 1361 guest cards were issued during the year.

This very sketchy summary cannot give to the reader the same exhilaration the reports in full gave to those who attended the meeting, but space no longer admits of even a resumé in our columns, as in the peace years of long ago. We hope, however, we have conveyed to the absentees the sense of the meeting—pride of accomplishment, humbleness before the great task ahead.

To the incoming president, Mrs. Eliot Blackwelder, was pledged the support and friendly cooperation for which she asked and at the same time thanks were given both Miss Donohoe and Mrs. Blackwelder for their unselfish acceptance of responsibility of leadership in a period which taxes our strength as we finish the job of war and set our footsteps into the path of peace.

Virginia Gildersleeve

By HAZEL PEDLAR FAULKNER

★ Only woman delegate from the United States to the United Nations Conference in San Francisco! That is the unique and distinguished honor which has been accorded Virginia Crocheron Gildersleeve, New York born educator and world citizen.

Miss Gildersleeve is known to most persons as the Dean of Barnard College, Columbia University professor of English, and an intellectual, whose academic and honorary degrees have provided her with enough caps and gowns to fill an ordinary New York apartment closet!

But her talents and her qualifications both of knowledge and experience which fit her for this latest honor extend far beyond the confines of her college or her native city and include active participation in world conferences on education and organization for peace. Dean Gildersleeve's father was a Supreme Court Justice in New York, and to his having sent her to college (she graduated from Barnard in 1899) she attributes all that has happened to her since. She did graduate work at Columbia, receiving her A.M. there in 1900 and her Ph.D. in 1908.

One of her friends has said of her that "her idea of a perfect life is one spent among the ruins of some ancient castle (archaeology is her greatest hobby). By that standard of measurement Miss Gildersleeve's life can have been only partially a happy one, for she has been far too busy a woman with more pressing duties, to have spent much time among ruined castles. Her favorite pastime, however, on vacations which she spent in Sussex, at the home of a friend, was searching for old stones on the traces of early Roman roads. Before these strenuous days she was always looking for a Cartheginian penny.

Dean Gildersleeve is a handsome woman, tall, dark-haired, dark eyes, vital, slim, erect—she has poise and dignity which would make her a stand-out in any conference, even if she were not the only woman delegate of a major power.

She is a good executive, an excellent speaker, with a passion for perfection, according to her friends.

The list of academic honors which have been granted her is a long one: Litt.D., 1929, Columbia; L.H.D., 1936, Smith College; LLD. Rutgers University, 1916; Mt. Holyoke, 1917; Western Reserve University, 1938; Goucher College, 1941. She wears the keys of Phi Beta Kappa and Kappa Kappa Gamma, and has been decorated Officier de l'instrucion publique (France), 1919; Gran Oficial de l'Orden de Christobal Colon (Dominican Republic), 1940; American Women's Association Achievement Award, 1940.

Dean Gildersleeve was one of the three projectors of the International Federation of University Women, which was organized following the last war, and she served as its president twice during its most active years, 1924-1926 and again in 1936-1939. She was the first chairman of International Relations of the American Association of University Women, and was a member of the Institute of International Education and the American Committee on International Co-operation, and chairman of the American Council of Education, Vice-President of the Board of Trustees of the American College for Girls, in Istanbul, Turkey. At present she is Chairman of the Educational Council Advisory to the Navy on the Women's Reserves (WAVES). She was President of Reid Hall, Inc., the Paris headquarters of the American Association of University Women. She is a member of the Commission to study the organization of peace.

The Deanery, her home in New York, has a large living room whose walls are lined with books and whose furnishings include comfortable reading chairs and lamps. Books on polar exploration have a special appeal for her.

She taught English at Barnard from 1900 to 1911 when she became Professor and Dean. Just what part will be assigned to her in the San Francisco Conference is not known at present but one has the conviction that whatever it may be it will be well done.

By registering at the Clubhouse guest cards are immediately available to women officially connected with the Peace Conference.

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National Collection of Clothing

★ In keeping with a nation wide campaign, the members of the National League for Woman's Service are joining actively in the United National Collection of Clothing for peoples in the devastated and war-torn countries.

The San Francisco campaign was initiated in an organization meeting at the City Hall on Friday, March 16, with Jerd Sullivan, Vice-President of the Crocker First National Bank as Chairman, and Lloyd Wilson, President of the Fire Commission as vice-chairman.

"Everyone in San Francisco will want to do his utmost," declared Chairman Sullivan, "to provide needed clothing to help relieve the suffering and want in the war-torn areas. Innocent victims of the war are dying from exposure and disease growing out of the war. The clothing, shoes and bedding that will be donated in this campaign mean the prevention of suffering and the actual saving of lives of destitute men, women and children in the devastated areas."

Under the plans outlined in the organization meeting, the public will be informed through the press, radio, meetings, advertising and the mails of the dire need of donations of clothing. The campaign will swing into action on or about April 1st with the expressed hope of the directing officers that the collection will be completed on or prior to the opening of the United Nations' Conference in San Francisco on April 25.

Special committees are being named to enlist the help of organizations and civic-minded residents of the city in collecting, sorting, distributing, and packing the clothing. The plan of collection includes the use of 200 laundry wagons, yellow cabs, army trucks and other conveyances in assembling the donations at firehouses, schools, police stations, union headquarters and other centers. A partial list of the committee chairmen follows: steering committee, Lloyd Wilson, chairman; special events, Herman Kersken, chairman; collections, Ed Turkington, chairman; sorting, packing and shipping, Rev. James M. Murray, chairman.

The tentative proposals call for a general collection to be followed by a house-to-house canvass by school children that will aid in swelling the volume of San Francisco contributions to the cause.

Ship builder Henry J. Kaiser heads the National Clothing Collection's campaign, which is committed to a program of collecting 150,000,000 pounds of clothing for free distribution to the needy in war devastated areas. Kaiser was named to this office by President Roosevelt on the basis of a report prepared by Director General Herbert H. Lehman, United Nations Relief and Rehabilitation Administration. Commenting on this the President said:

"A recent report of the United Nations' Relief and Rehabilitation Administration reveals that as many war victims have died from exposure and lack of adequate clothing as have died from starvation and I agree with Governor Lehman that this problem of securing clothing for war relief needs ranks high in urgency. I feel assured that this appeal will receive the traditionally generous response of the American people."

The San Francisco campaign is being launched with pledges of cooperation from some 115 organizations, representing business and labor groups, social agencies, clubs, the churches of all denominations, and the civic-minded leaders of San Francisco.

Book Reviews

(Continued from page 11)

bombed the harbor. She was with Spanish refugees in southwestern France and later, in Hungary, became involved in the organization by which Poles and Czechs escaped from the Gestapo.

This book should prove invaluable to relief workers of the present war for the criticisms offered in the Appendix which summarizes the work in various countries and gives suggestions to eradicate errors made during the last wars in food, housing, clothing, agricultural and medical requisites. Europe's need is astronomical having no parallel since the Thirty Years War, and since refugees have no rights, the necessity for a Charter or Convention is real. Voluntary Societies will be restricted for we have now the United Nations Relief and Rehabilitation Administration which opens the way to the first experiment in world-wide economic co-operation. Still, the Friends' idea is that international voluntary relief work should be inspired by a humanitarian, non-proselytising impulse and it is well to remember that too much centralization may freeze initiative that twenty-five years ago had so much scope and was at times so remarkably creative.

Miss Wilson believes and proves that anonymity should be the ideal of the relief worker—her reward, a good task performed and the experiences and adventures she has in its performance. For in the end "delicate things outlast the coarse, love is stronger than the waters that try to quench it and a child's laughter still heard when the roar of battle subsides."

An Old Spanish Custom

(Continued from page 9)

tween 1940 and 1943 approximately 100,000 seedlings were allocated by this means. Distribution in Los Angeles and adjacent counties is in cooperation with the Los Angeles County Forestry Department.

That California is determined to go all out for domestic cork production is indicated by the fact that 200,000 Spanish cork trees are to be planted on more than five thousand acres of public utilities lands within the next few years. This long-term project, which will be aided and financed by private industry, will not only create a cork industry in the state, it will also provide an economically sound soil conservation program. The city of San Francisco has embarked on a cork growing project that will see 10,000 acres of water department land devoted to cork trees—an undertaking that ultimately will yield several million dollars in revenue. To give the program official status, Governor Earl Warren planted a cork oak on the State capitol grounds in Sacramento on Arbor Day of 1944. The Forest Service also has under consideration a plan to set out trees in several National Forests. It is expected that this program will result in the establishment of 100,000 acres of cork oak woodland on federal lands in California, a source that would satisfy one-fifth of the nation's cork requirements.

Since cork oak seedlings are available to the public without charge, a new and potentially profitable hobby can be launched by securing seedlings from the State Division of Forestry. The trees require little care save for irrigation the first year. They yield four or five pounds of cork per tree per year, cork which at the present time brings fifty dollars a ton before processing, and will continue to bear for as long as 200 years. However, cork is a long-term crop. Fifteen to twenty years must elapse before the first harvest, and from four to ten years between subsequent strippings. Obviously, anyone setting out cork oaks is planting for posterity.

Helpful Hints for Housewives

★ In the war against waste, the army of California housewives is carrying on a campaign to conserve gas and electricity, both vital for war production. The following are a few suggestions for preventing waste of these essential commodities:

1. A once-a-week dusting of lamp shades and bulbs can increase light output as much as 30 per cent.

2. Wherever possible make a good reading lamp serve two or more members of your family.

3. Use the right lamp for every lighting need. You get 50% more light from a 150 watt globe than you do from THREE fifty watters.

4. Set hot foods aside to cool off to room temperature before you store them in your refrigerator.

5. Keep your refrigerator at medium or economical operating speed. Defrost once a week and add years of life to your refrigerator.

6. Repair dribbling hot water faucets. 90 drops a minute waste 350 gallons of hot water in a month.

8. Use your range oven for roasting and baking . . . not for heating.

9. When a pot boils turn the heat low. Foods cook just as quick and your kitchen gets less steamy.

San Francisco Museum of Art

April 3. Love Finds Andy Hardy, 1938, directed by George Seitz, with Mickey Rooney, Lewis Stone, etc.

April 10, The Thief of Bagdad, 1924, directed by Raoul Walsh, with Douglas Fairbanks, Julanne Johnston and Anna May Wong.

April 17, The Good Earth, 1937, directed by Sidney Franklin, with Paul Muni and Luise Rainer.

April 24, Duck Soup, 1933, directed by Leo McCarey, with the Marx Bros. The Barber Shop, 1933, directed by Arthur Ripley, with W. C. Fields.

May 1, How Green Was My Valley, 1941, directed by John Ford, with Walter Pidgeon.

May 8, Grandma's Boy, 1922, directed by Sam Taylor and Fred Newmeyer, with Harold Lloyd. Sherlock Jr., 1924, directed by and featuring Buster Keaton.

California Palace of the Legion of Honor

Exhibitions and Special Events

Museum Masterpieces—April 1-30.

Photographs of New Mexico, by Ernest Knee—April 1-30.

French Decorative Art from the Golden Gate International Exposition—April 1-30.

Silk Screen Prints by Marion Cunningham—April 2-30.

Watercolors by Ethel Marcum Pearce—April 3-30.

Bird Prints—April 9-30.

Motion Picture Series

Each Saturday at 2:30 p.m. Admission Free.

April 7, Camille—Greta Garbo.

April 14, She Done Him Wrong—Mae West.

April 21, Mutiny on the Bounty—Charles Laughton.

April 28, Destry Rides Again—Marlene Dietrich.

YOUR
PEACETIME
KITCHEN

PLAN NOW FOR COMPLETE EQUIPMENT
CONVENIENT ARRANGEMENT,
ADEQUATE WIRING

You homemakers should start planning now . . . saving ideas . . . collecting unusual ideas and designs . . . making a scrapbook of all the convenient details that can be incorporated into your after-the-war kitchen.

Careful, functional planning will assure that your peacetime kitchen will be convenient to work in. What is functional planning? It means working out the handiest possible arrangement of appliances and work areas, so that the various operations can be handled in easy and logical sequence. Such an arrangement will save time, steps, work and bother.

Careful planning also includes adequate wiring—several electric circuits and numerous outlets in which to plug the appliances you now have and the new models you will buy after the war.

Good lighting will also have a prominent part in your postwar kitchen. There probably will be a new fluorescent ceiling unit, plus local lighting at the range, sink and other work areas, in the cabinets and cupboards.

Plan ahead *now* for a kitchen that will be beautiful in design, pleasant to work in and, *above all,* will make your daily chores a lot easier.

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Thursday .	2:30 - 8:00
Friday . .	3:30 - 7:30
Saturday .	10 - 2

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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE

MAGAZINE

M A Y
1 9 4 5
Vol. XIX ◆ No. 4

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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAY CALENDAR

SWIMMING POOL HOURS:

Wednesday — 3:30 - 6:30 p. m.
Thursday — 2:30 - 8:00 p. m.
Friday — (Men's Guest Night) 3:30 - 7:30 p. m.
Saturday — 10:00 - 2:00

MAY — 1945

2	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
3	Needlework Guild	Room 214	10 a.m.-4 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8 p.m.
4	French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a.m.
	Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
5	Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
9	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
	Spanish Round Table — *Mrs. Miguel Sanz, directing*	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m.
10	League Shop Sewing	Room 214	10 a.m.-4 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8 p.m.
11	French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a.m.
	Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
12	Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
16	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
17	Needlework Guild	Room 214	10 a.m.-4 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8 p.m.
18	French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a.m.
	Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
19	Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
23	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
	Spanish Round Table — *Miss Aguilar Trigueros, directing*	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m.
24	League Shop Sewing	Room 214	10 a.m.-4 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8 p.m.
25	French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a.m.
	Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
26	Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
30	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
31	Needlework Guild	Room 214	10 a.m.-4 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8 p.m.

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Clubhouse Information for Visitors Holding Conference Guest Cards

★

Guest Cards entitle the holder to full privileges of the Clubhouse including entertainment of personal guests.

FOURTH FLOOR

Lounge and Library
(Tea is served each week-day from three-thirty to five o'clock)

American Room—the privilege of this room is extended to men guests.

Card Rooms

Check Room and Dressing Rooms

THIRD FLOOR

Restaurant Department—Luncheon and Dinner (Cafeteria Service)

Assembly Rooms—accommodating groups from 12 to 200

SECOND FLOOR

Chinese Room and other Assembly Rooms

Red Cross Units—English Speaking Union Headquarters—Girl Scout Headquarters

MAIN FLOOR

National Defenders' Club—Clubroom for Service Men

LOWER MAIN FLOOR

Swimming Pool—Wednesday through Saturday. Men's guest night Friday

ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ NEW MEMBERSHIPS: What could be more appropriate as a graduation present than membership in the National League? As Commencement exercises come practically at the beginning of our fiscal year, it enables a new member to enjoy a full year's privilege. This summer especially, with curtailment of traveling, our Clubhouse with its Swimming Pool should be an added attraction to young women. Initiation fee $5.00 —dues $9.00 a year.

★ DELINQUENT MEMBERS: Our last request has been made for payment of dues by delinquent members. After May 15th any member not showing a 1945-1946 membership card will be requested to go to the Executive Office. In order to avoid embarrassment we urge those who have neglected to pay their dues to do so at once.

★ LIBRARY HOLIDAY: The library will be closed on Memorial Day, May 30th. Members wishing to return books on this day are requested to leave them with their names and addresses at the Front Office on the first floor. No books may be taken out when the library is closed

★ LIBRARY VOLUNTEERS: We shall need additional volunteers for substitute duty during the summer vacation period. Members interested are requested to make arrangements as soon as possible with the Executive Office for training in this interesting service.

★ CAFETERIA: Membership cards or guest cards must be shown to the Volunteers on duty at the entrance of the Cafeteria at all times. Members are also requested to give their guests' names. Our survey of the past month has brought out interesting facts and will be continued for further information.

★ CONFERENCE GUEST CARDS have been presented to all women delegates and will be issued to all women officially connected with the Conference upon proper identification.

★ SERVICE WOMEN'S GUEST CARDS: Guest cards are issued without charge to all women in the Armed Forces of the United Nations, to wives of Officers stationed temporarily in San Francisco and to wives of Foreign Consuls. We are anxious to be of service to these women and so remind members again of this guest card privilege. Three months guest cards to Service women, are renewable upon request, without charge.

★ UNLIMITED GUEST CARD PRIVILEGES: The yearly guest card privilege entitles members to an unlimited number of two weeks guest cards for friends living fifty miles away from San Francisco. A guest may have this privilege twice a year, for a two week period, or once a year for one month. The cost is $1.00 a year. It is wise to avail oneself of this privilege at the beginning of the fiscal year.

★ FLOWERS AND GREENS: We shall be most appreciative if members will bring in flowers and greens for Clubhouse decorations during Conference Days. Out-of-town members who formerly kept us supplied now find it almost impossible to get flowers to town due to lack of motor facilities—but we are sure many of our City members could help us a great deal if they will just think of the Clubhouse when they are "gardening."

★ MISS ESTHER PHILLIPS: A gift to the National League for Woman's Service will be made in memory of Miss Esther Phillips. Friends who may wish to contribute may do so through the Executive Office.

★ SWIMMING POOL: Private lessons may be taken by appointment—six half-hour lessons for members, $8.00 including admission; for guests, $10.00 including admission. Single lessons for members are $1.00 not including the sixty cent admission; for guests, $1.50 not including the seventy-five cents admission. Members' children and their guests under eighteen years of age may swim for thirty-five cents. Lesson appointments in advance are advisable in view of the increasing requests for time.

★ LEAGUE SHOP: Boxed stationery and note paper—on each sheet of paper, is mounted a colored scenic view of San Francisco. Price $1.00 and $1.25 per box.

★ RESTAURANT DEPARTMENT: Members are reminded that the Restaurant Department will be closed for two weeks in July—from the 9th to the 22nd inclusive.

★ FRENCH ROUND TABLES: Our French Round Tables continue to grow in popularity. Mlle. Marie Lemaire presides at the luncheon Round Table, which meets every Thursday in the Cafeteria and Mlle. le Brun de Surville at the evening Round Table on the same day. All members interested in maintaining their French conversational knowledge are cordially invited to attend.

French conversational classes are also held every Friday morning in Room 214. Mme. Rose Olivier, instructor.

★ SPANISH ROUND TABLES: The response to the opening meeting of our Spanish Round Tables was ery gratifying and we shall continue to hold them every econd and fourth Wednesday at the dinner hour. Mrs. Arturo Orena is chairman, assisted by Mrs. Miguel Sanz nd Miss Angela Aquilar Trigueros. The dates for May re the ninth and the twenty-third. A special table will be eserved in the Cafeteria for these metings.

★ RED CROSS KNITTING: We are still making white socks, sweaters for the Army, walking cast socks for he hospitals and sweaters for children size 6 to 8 in dark lue and bright colors. There is plenty of wool and work or all.

★ CLOTHING DRIVE: We are grateful to our membership for their fine response to the Clothing Drive. As the Magazine goes to press well before the end of the month we cannot know what our total poundage will be. ut we sent out over one thousand pounds during the first wo weeks of April and hope to reach our quota by the nd of the month. Again our hearty thanks.

★ ITEMS OF INTEREST for those Conference Guests who do not as yet know us:

The National League for Woman's Service in World War I was a national organization. Today it is Californian only.

Its motto is "For God, for Country, for Home."

Its membership of 5000 women is non-sectarian and non-political.

The Women's City Club is the name of the building owned and operated by the National League for Woman's Service.

The purpose of the organization consistently maintained for 28 years "is the training and service of women.

The Clubhouse is seven stories high and is devoted at the present time almost exclusively to war services to the Armed Forces, Red Cross and latterly Council of Defense. Volunteers trained locally during the past twenty-five years are today leaders in the war effort and those in the past five years serve throughout the clubhouse in every capacity. The future finds a service-building supported by five thousand members equipped to render trained volunteer service—a democracy already tried by the problems of the post-war period of World War I and functioning altruistically in a present emergency of world magnitude.

The Women's City Club of San Francisco stands unique as it is a building built for and devoted entirely to the cause of volunteer service. It is the official down-town Air Raid Center. Its Lower Main Floor has seen thirty-eight evacuations beginning with those from Pearl Harbor and to date including repatriates from Santo Tomas; its Swimming Pool has been the site of the official training of Navy Nurses about to embark for the South Pacific; its Second Floor is devoted to Red Cross units, English Speaking Union and Girl Scout Headquarters and has been on four occasions an emergency week-end housing center; its Third Floor is its Restaurant Department where cafeteria service trains volunteers ready to operate under Red Cross for communal feeding if necessary; its Fourth Floor entertains in beautiful surroundings women of the Armed Forces and guests national and international.

To this Clubhouse (the Women's City Club of San Francisco) the Board of Directors and membership of the National League for Woman's Service welcomes you, our Conference guests, most cordially. Our volunteers as well as our paid staff eagerly awaits your requests for service.

...A FAIRY TALE...

ONCE upon a time there was a country in the Far East that was stricken each year by drought, and thousands died of thirst.

But one year it was particularly bad, and thousands upon thousands of refugees sought water.

On a dusty road, on a sultry day, an old woman was carrying a cup of water, and she saw the refugees. One old man was dying.

Although the old woman herself was thirsty, she took her cup of water and gave it to the old man. It revived him a little. So she made seven trips, and gave him seven cups of water.

Now, the old man was a fairy in disguise. And he was so touched by the old woman's kindness that he waved his hand. And seven lakes materialized, to assuage the thirst of the populace.

You have in San Francisco seven hills. I think that nature knew that California, and San Francisco, would be landmarks of the heart. So that in these times, one can lift one's eyes and take courage.

I will lift up mine eyes to the hills from whence cometh my help.

Fairy Tale as told by Madame Chiang Kai-Shek in San Francisco
March 27, 1943

The Golden Gate as God Made It

EDITORIAL . . .

WITH the Conference uppermost in our thoughts we have in this May Number adapted our stories thereto. The Poetry Page brings us prophetic words of poets who long ago envisioned a World Federation of Peace-loving Peoples. the frontispiece in the graceful words of Mme. Chiang Kai-Shek paints a picture of the City of the Seven Hills. hostess to a parched, war-weary world. The poem on this page by Jack Densham bids us seize our golden opportunity.

Virginia Chilton gives our Conference guests a bird's-eye view of the City by the Golden Gate for possible moments of relaxation between busy sessions of responsibility. and Mrs. Hibberd sketches a corner of old San Francisco so characteristic of the days of the pioneers who shared their homes with the community.

As usual each month we bring to our readers the services which as members of the National League they can help. This month there is the immediate call for enrollment for Red Cross Motor Corps for the new assignment from the Navy, and the plea for contributions for the proposed building at the Children's Hospital. The response by our members last month for clothing for Europe has been most gratifying and the chest in the Lobby has been filled many times. As evidence of the welcome these clothes receive abroad. we have been allowed to print a letter received from Miss Kate Chandler Thomson. a former San Franciscan living many years in England. a Fellow of the Royal Artists Society and a miniature painter of note.

TO our Conference Guests a hearty welcome! The National League for Woman's Service founded in World War I has lived on through an armistice period of peace. building its own home and settling into service through existing agencies in the community. has in World War II housed and served the American Red Cross. and Navy. Armed Forces (both men and women). Evacuees and Repatriates, and today welcomes you of other countries as you meet together to outline a program to preserve the peace for which our souls cry out.

A working democracy for twenty-five years. the National League has walked in harmony with itself and the world. Its volunteer service program is of the spirit. Its history is proof that peace can be accomplished. for quietly the annual 80.000 hours of service have been given year after year—with grateful appreciation of the opportunity to serve in a home builded for that one purpose. There have been individual ambitions and ideas but these have been molded for the good of the whole into a program of unified and altruistic purpose. A Peace Conference can succeed!

THE news of Esther Phillips' death on March thirtieth came as a shock to many of us. Her illness was relatively short and the strength of her personality is a vivid picture which will keep alive for us the memory of this valuable member of our Board of Directors. From the early days of the National League in California in World War I. she was always eager and willing to serve in any way that might be valuable to the program of this organization. In times of crises in its later history, she rendered important professional advice. with a sympathetic approach to problems which loomed. As we pay our respects to her memory, we enshrine her name on the role of those who builded wisely and well for the National League for Woman's Service of California.

Our Only Chance

San Francisco. April 25th. 1945.

By Jack Densham

You whom we honor with our trust
To lavish Peace upon the world.
Hold lance of truth in steady thrust.
Keep. in your hearts. our flag unfurled.

Our only chance. remember well.
In this our time of direst need.
To rid the earth of war's stark hell.
We must. the strongest. take the lead.

Pull on the peaceful silken glove.
Be sure beneath is well-mailed hand.
Give way to only God above
For He alone rules Freedom's Land.

OUR CITY

by Virginia Chilton

★ San Francisco, this month, is host to more foreign dignitaries than she has ever entertained at one time in all her colorful history. Since the foundation of the little Spanish settlement in 1776, which incidentally coincides with the birth of our Republic, to the present time our city has given hospitality to the great of many lands. Famous writers have sung her charms and painters found in her hills and waterfront material for many a canvas. But perhaps she likes best to be enshrined in the memories of those who have come to her from afar and learned to love her.

Being a seaport her children are internationalists at heart and dream of someday sailing to the ports from which come the ships they see tied at her great docks. In days of peace it was fun to wander along the waterfront and smell the smells of the sea. Now we must be content with a visit to Telegraph Hill where we get a bird's-eye view of the whole Bay and grasp some slight idea of what it takes to supply a modern war. As chief Port of Embarkation for the Pacific, our Bay view is never dull.

The East Bay Bridge—three and three-quarter miles long

From atop Telegraph Hill

Fisherman's Wharf

Chinatown, mecca of all tourists, has suffered inevitably from the curtailment of imports, but the interest and fascination is still there for those who will wander off the beaten track; little children still play on the side streets, mothered by an older brother or sister, flowers still grow on windowsills in every back alley, shark's fins, dried lizards and ginseng root are still to be seen in every apothecary shop window. The famous Chinatown Telephone Exchange has a new coat of paint and in Portsmouth Square, where in 1846 the Stars and Stripes were raised for the first time in San Francisco, we can still capture the memory of old "Fort Gunnybags" of Vigilante days. This was a favorite haunt of Robert Louis Stevenson and his memory is perpetuated by a stone column giving his well known rules for living—"To be honest—To be kind, etc." The China-

Picturesque Chinatown

town district is one of the oldest parts of the city, though of course far younger than the Mission and the Presidio. It was the site of the little trading post of Yerba Buena, settled in 1834 and later to be incorporated with the Spanish settlement into the city of San Francisco.

Our city has long been noted for its interest in art and music. Three fine museums of art and a world-renowned symphony orchestra are proof enough of this even without the witness of native sons and daughters who are listed among the world's finest artists and musicians.

The California Palace of the Legion of Honor, a replica of the French Palace, is beautifully situated in Lincoln Park, overlooking the Golden Gate, and houses a large collection of Rodin bronzes and marbles, a selected group of Old Masters, 18th Century French furniture and tapestries, as well as the regular loan exhibits.

The M. H. de Young Memorial Museum in Golden Gate Park specializes in the Decorative Arts and in California historical displays, as well as Oriental and American Indian Arts.

The San Francisco Museum of Art in the Civic Center, devoted to contemporary art, will be closed during the Conference but will have temporary quarters at 441 Post Street.

At the beach

San Franciscans are great music and theatre lovers and it is seldom, if ever, that the city is without a good play or a fine concert.

Golden Gate Park, until a few decades ago a waste of sand dunes, now provides a beautiful spot to walk or ride, and this month it is especially lovely with its hundreds of Rhododendron bushes in full bloom.

San Francisco is known as a traditional "Navy Town." In peace days a favorite port during the summer cruise of the Pacific Fleet, it nonetheless has strong and affectionate ties with the Army. Our beautiful Presidio was founded by the Spanish on September 17th, 1776, only a few months after the first settlement at Mission Dolores. It and the Presidio at Monterey are the only ones left of the four military camps established by the early Spanish settlers of California. The present Officers' Club at the Presidio was the home of the first comandante, Lieutenant Jose Joaquin Moraga. It is the oldest building, not only in San Francisco, but on the whole Pacific Coast.

San Francisco bids welcome to her distinguished guests, hopes that they may find her fair and asks in the words of her patron, the gentle St. Francis, "Lord, make me an instrument of Thy peace!"

Mission Dolores

Woodward's Gardens

by Alice H. Hibberd

★ I wonder how many people there are now who remember Woodward's Gardens. Situated out in the Mission District (at Fourteenth and Mission Streets) they occupied two whole city blocks.

I don't think any of the present parks, beautiful as they are, could give half the joy to the children of today that Woodward's Gardens gave to us children so many years ago.

First there was the round boat in the pool of water lilies with its oars fastened to the edge of the boat so that there was never any danger of losing them. It was a very large boat and must have held fifty children for each seat would hold two happy youngsters, though only one could use the oar. But generally little sister was quite content to let bigger brother make all the exertion while she watched the gold fish and the water lilies and imagined she was going to some unknown country, although the boat just kept going round and round in the pool of lilies.

Occasionally some over-venturesome child would fall in to the water to the great excitement of all the rest and had to be fished out dripping wet, but otherwise unhurt, and taken somewhere, (we never knew where) to be dried out.

It was generally about noon when our mother thought we had had enough of the boat and we would make a hurried dash to reach the beloved place where we wanted to have our picnic lunch. This was a platform built in the branches of a tree, about half way up. There were a few steps leading up to the platform and a bench around the edge of it, and a small table in the middle. There were several of these trees but not nearly enough for all the children who wanted them so it was a case of first come, first served. No luncheon tasted so good anywhere else, and although there were other nice places, it was always a disappointment not to have lunch in our favorite tree. I wish I could remember what we had that tasted so good. We had to bring it all with us for there were no ice cream cones or coca cola stands in those days. After luncheon there was always a visit to the museum full of stuffed birds of many kinds and colors—owls with their staring glass eyes and beautiful blue birds, and most wonderful birds of Paradise. There were some stuffed animals too, and many beautiful butterflies and beetles and bugs of all kinds—all in glass cases. These served for an hour's amusement after luncheon.

Then, wonder of wonders, we went through a tunnel under the street leading to the Zoo which occupied the other half of the Gardens.

The bears and tigers and lions were always a great source of interest too. Of course, our greatest joy was to see the monkeys, excited and chattering, as we handed them peanuts and watched them crack the shells with their teeth. Once to our great amusement a little boy handed one of the monkeys a small package done up in tissue paper, which the monkey first put in his mouth and then quickly took out again, and carefully unwrapped it and found a tiny green frog—half dead. The monkey quickly wrapped it up in the paper and again put it in his mouth; and after repeating this several times finally decided it wasn't any good and dropped the poor frog (which was probably quite dead by then) on the floor of the cage.

Next was a ride in the goat cart drawn by a beautiful white goat with his horns tied up with gay ribbons. The child who was allowed to hold the reins while a man led the goat around was considered most lucky.

Then there were the swings of all kinds and descriptions—and the slides—all not so very different from what the children have now.

But the most important event, at least to us, was the reception given to General Grant at Woodward's Gardens by the school children of San Francisco. Most of the children went with their teachers but my mother decided to take us herself. And so my sister and I were dressed in our best white dresses with our prettiest sashes (mine was blue and my sister's was pink) with large bows to match in our hair and on our slippers. I can remember the sight even now of the General standing there with the children marching by in solemn procession—many with bouquets in their arms. I am sure he must have been pleased at the lovely spectacle.

I do not remember who Mr. Woodward was except that we were told he was a very rich man who used to live in the house then occupied by the stuffed birds and the beetles, but I hope he lived long enough to know the joy and pleasure he gave to the little boys and girls of San Francisco.

And some day, somewhere, I hope there will be another round boat in a lily pool and some picnic tables in the trees for our children and grandchildren.

From Santa Tomas

by Marion Leale

★ "Tell me a bit of this building. You've done things here in one day that it took New York three days to do." He was a repatriate returned on the "Gripsholm" who had come to meet a friend from Santo Tomas—and he stood in the Foyer of the Women's City Club while a National League for Woman's Service volunteer piled his friend's luggage on to the truck which would be wheeled down the corridor to the Red Cross wagon at the entrance. The friend he had come to meet had in his pocket his transportation for points East and his O.P.A. book for the shoes he would luxuriously buy next day, his telegram had gone to his daughter to tell her he was safe on American soil, his over-night accommodations at a local hotel awaited him (the Red Cross would carry him quietly there—in short, in one brief day, under one roof, had been accomplished incredible things—things he had almost forgotten were possible, friendly courtesies he had dreamed of as things of a peaceful world in a dim future. "Whence this efficiency?" our Gripsholm friend was asking. To find the answer, let us examine a bit of history.

Christmas Day 1941 will always mean to the National League for Woman's Service the open-house which welcomed the evacuees from Pearl Harbor. Driven from the Embarcadero in Red Cross motors, out of the rain they came through the welcoming door at "465," officially designated the Navy Receiving Center; to be waited upon by some dozen organizations, expert in various branches of service. The women were tense and nervous, the children frightened and bewildered. In but a few hours we saw them relax and grow quiet, and we felt our efforts of building and maintaining a home had even in one short day been sanctified by these visitors from a war-torn South Pacific.

In the years that followed dozens of evacuation groups followed at intervals and the Lower Main Floor proved again and again its value as a haven of rest and peace. Each group had its own individuality, but more or less each followed a pattern of Americans returning to the mainland because it seemed wiser for one reason or another.

Suddenly a new type of returning American was announced—"Santo Tomas" was whispered, and on the heels of the announcement, they were here. The same dozen organizations gathered again that had been called for the first time in 1941, only this time the Public Welfare Department was the official agent for the Federal Security Funds and here was another new agency on hand—the O.P.A.

In and out among these dozen groups, the rainbow uniforms of the National League for Woman's Service glided, serving first one and then another, acting as messengers from Lower Main to Third Floor, caring for luggage accumulated since arrival at Leyte, introducing toys to children who had played with sticks and stones only, feeding the little tots with conscious care in a room away from excitement and noise so that new menus might not disturb after years of starvation diet, assisting the weak, and directing friends and organizations such as churches and business firms who eagerly and with growing impatience awaited the loved ones who were delayed by necessity of government care at the Pier. Everywhere busy hands, everywhere smiling faces of welcome.

Those who served these repatriates will never forget Good Friday, 1945. The group they served blessed their service. These visitors were beyond the pettinesses of ordinary life. They had climbed their mountain of sacrifice. They had been persecuted and beaten and maligned. Through faith and prayer and strength for which they could not account, they had achieved a peace surpassing fear and distrust. With gentle voices, these men and women thanked the volunteers for their welcome. They could not understand why "everyone is so good to us". We understood. They had suffered for us. Their courage had been our shield. Good Friday 1945 at the Women's City Club has become a hallowed memory. By our guests we were blessed.

N. L. W. S. Volunteer—Miss Lou Aileen Clark—one of the boys of the "N. D. C." children from Santo Tomas and the Red Cross Station Wagon at "465."

POETRY PAGE

Edited by Florence Keene

From Locksley Hall

Men, my brothers. men the workers, ever reaping something new:
That which they have done but earnest of the things that they shall do;

For I dipt into the future, far as human eye could see,
Saw the Vision of the world, and all the wonder that would be;

Saw the heavens fill with commerce, argosies of magic sails,
Pilots of the purple twilight, dropping down with costly bales;

Heard the heavens fill with shouting, and there rained a ghastly dew
From the nations' airy navies grappling in the central blue;

Far along the world-wide whisper of the south-wind rushing warm,
With the standards of the people plunging through the thunder storm;

Till the war-drum throbbed no longer, and the battle-flags were furled
In the Parliament of man, the Federation of the world.

There the common sense of most shall hold a fretful realm in awe,
And the kindly earth shall slumber, lapt in universal law.

—Alfred, Lord Tennyson (1809-1892)

The Universal Republic

O vision of the coming time!
When man has 'scaped the trackless slime
And reached the desert spring:
When sands are crossed, the sward invites
The worn to rest 'mid rare delights
And gratefully to sing.

E'en now the eye that's leveled high,
Though dimly, can the hope espy
So solid soon, one day;
For every chain must then be broke,
And hatred none will dare evoke,
And June shall scatter May.

E'en now amid our misery
The germ of Union many see,
And through the hedge of thorn,
Like to a bee that dawn awakes,
On, Progress strides o'er shattered stakes,
With solemn, scathing scorn.

Behold the blackness shrink, and flee!
Behold the world rise up so free
Of coronetted things!
Whilst o'er the distant youthful States,
Like Amazonian bosom-plates,
Spread Freedom's shielding wings.

Ye, liberated lands, we hail!
Your sails are whole despite the gale!
Your masts are firm, and will not fail—
The triumph follows pain!
Hear forges roar! the hammer clanks—
It beats the time to nations' thanks—
At last, a *peaceful* strain!

'Tis rust, not gore, that gnaws the guns,
And shattered shells are but the runs
Where warring insects cope;
And all the headsman's racks and blades
And pincers, tools of tyrants' aids,
Are buried with the rope.

Upon the skyline glows in the dark
The Sun that now is but a spark;
But soon will be unfurled—
The glorious banner of us all,
The flag that rises ne'er to fall
Republic of the World!

—Victor Hugo (1802-1885)

Battle Hymn of the Republic

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord,
He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored;
He hath loosed the fateful lightning of his terrible swift sword,
His truth is marching on.

I have seen him in the watch-fires of a hundred circling camps,
They have builded him an altar in the evening dews and damps;
I can read his righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps;
His day is marching on.

I have read a fiery gospel writ in burnished rows of steel:
"As ye deal with my contemners, so with you my grace shall deal:
Let the hero, born of woman, crush the serpent with his heel,
Since God is marching on."

He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat,
He is sifting out the hearts of men before his judgment seat.
Oh, be swift, my soul, to answer him! be jubilant, my feet!
Our God is marching on.

In the beauty of the lilies, Christ was born across the sea,
With a glory in his bosom that transfigures you and me;
As he died to make men holy, let us die to set men free,
While God is marching on.

—Julia Ward Howe (1819-1910)

CHILDRENS' HOSPITAL

A San Francisco Tradition

By Bernice H. Chipman

★ We of the National League for Woman's Service have ever supported with our good will and interest all worthy community agencies for the care and improvement of health and welfare, with a keen realization that as Service is our watchword, our reason for being, all services which are of general benefit, march side by side with our own objectives.

This constant interest in, and support of, Community projects will soon have an opportunity to demonstrate itself in tangible fashion—for it is the best of good news that the Children's Hospital of San Francisco has decided to make a drive for building funds—funds which will bring the outmoded structures that house the Hospital up to the same fine efficiency as that of the work done for women and children for nearly three quarters of a century.

Naturally the construction of new quarters can not begin until priorities shall be released, but it is the hope of the Board of Directors of the Hospital, encouraged by the San Francisco Community Chest, that with the success of the drive to take place in May, the Children's Hospital may be one of the first buildings to rise in our city in celebration of peace.

San Francisco has always loved Children's Hospital—and with good reason for Children's Hospital bas many "firsts" to its credit.

It was the first institution on the Pacific Coast to recognize and meet the need for scientific care for crippled children.

It was the first hospital to install a respirator (iron lung) for the treatment of infantile paralysis—the first to build a pool for under-water treatment. And it maintains at all times a ward in readiness for the victims of this dread disease, where Sister Kenny treatments have been pioneered.

The Hospital maintains the only communicable disease unit operated by a voluntary hospital in the State of California.

It maintains an out patient and social service department, supported by the Community Chest, which sets the pace for professional performance among Western hospitals, where 30,000 patient visits are handled each year, patients who can pay nothing or but little for their required attention. Recently a Child Guidance Clinic has been established for the better care of disturbed and mentally ill children.

The Hospital is on the Class A list approved by the American College of Surgeons. Its staff is one meeting the highest standards of the medical profession. Its work is known to thousands upon thousands of grateful Californians. It has graduated hundreds of well-trained nurses who are serving both civilians and the armed forces.

Everything is modern and efficient—everything but the buildings. "The buildings that house the Children's Hospital are antiquated and overcrowded," said Mrs. Wakefield Baker, president of the Board of Directors, and Mrs. Thomas B. Hunter, Jr., chairman of the Building Committee, agrees. "Behind the modern facade on California Street, these old structures are coming to the end of their usefulness, inadequate in every way to house an outstanding and evergrowing institution."

So the Children's Hospital is about to ask the community it has served so well for seventy-five years for funds to provide it with a home in keeping with its performance over these years. The drive is under the chairmanship of Mrs. Henry Potter Russell, who, with members of the Board and friends of the Hospital, will share the responsibility of this public appeal.

We know that League members, and all San Franciscans will respond generously, for Children's is not only an efficient institution, it is a much-loved tradition rooted in the early days of a new city, born of the farsightedness of devoted and philanthropic women who realized the needs of women and children, and laid the foundation for this great hospital which you, and all of us, will wish to see carry on in a manner worthy of its great heritage, providing complete medical and surgical service to those who need them most, the women, the children, and the poor of the community.

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A Letter from England

98 Redcliffe Gardens
London, S.W. 10
March 25, 1945

Dear Friend:

A parcel from you reached me safely one day last week. It is most exciting in these times to receive a parcel from "home" and the contents proved both intriguing and useful. Such nice dainty things and so thoughtfully chosen and packed.

The skirt is exactly what I need for daily use in the Studio as the one I have is so darned in the seat (with the wrong color wool) that I have to remind myself constantly not to present a rear view. Also it is approaching its complete collapse.

The little frock is a lovely colour and fits me perfectly but as my hips take it up, it makes the skirt a bit short. However, I have a darker skirt of the same colour, and I simply have to cut the frock the length of a tunic and it will make a complete costume and just the most useful thing imaginable in this variable climate. I had been wondering how I could ever scrape up enough coupons to cover myself and just had not enough. One's absolute necessities have gradually dissolved in these last six years and to get enough to replace them is a problem. You cannot imagine how much your gift has added in solving that problem.

The warm Shetland wool twin set would have been most useful but the knitting at the bottom of both parts was so strained at the hips on me that I found I could not wear them comfortably. I might have made the two into a vest and put pockets in the base of the coatee but it seemed a pity to mutilate them. A little secretary in the house who has worked all through the war on small pay to help out an old employer, had not enough warm things, so I got her in to try them on, and they fitted her perfectly. I hope that will be satisfactory to you as you wrote as an alternative "British Relief." I do not think the articles could have been better placed.

There is little to tell you of myself. My skill has received as much recognition as is possible in these rude times although I have always been much more of a student than a "picture painter." This is partly due to my lack of early training. Artists have been called "parasites" and in a sense they are and must be owing to the nature of their calling. If they aim at Commercial values they soon cease to be artists and if they accept art as a vocation of a very high order, they cease to be self-supporting. There is one thing certain the "state" cannot foster art.

I had the bad luck to be very ill in January. The weather was unprecedented in its severity and I acquired a virulent infection of some sort, in a frost bite—one of those little war attentions which flies around ready to fasten on the unwary. I was carried off to a fever hospital and put into an isolation ward. Not an altogether agreeable experience as I had no contact with the outside world. However, it is past history now, I am happy to say, although I have not completely recovered my full strength yet.

I wonder if English Newspapers ever penetrate to the West? If not, and you would care to see them from time to time, let me know.

Now with many and most heartfelt thanks for your great kindness and thought.

Very sincerely,

KATE CHANDLER THOMSON.

RHODA ON THE ROOF

HATS

The new Hats are indicative of freshness synonymous with Spring. Important, too, is that while the new models are being shown now, they are designed for wear throughout the Summer. They are suitable to be worn with your fur coats, and will continue to be smart with your suits or summer ensembles. Your Hats also skillfully remodeled into the new styles.

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The Red Cross Motor Corps Latest Assignment

Vice Admiral Carleton Wright and Mrs. Hart Kleiser

★ Their biggest assignment to date—the Red Cross Motor Corps Volunteers—are preparing ranks for a new vital war service directing operation of the fleet of navy pool vehicles with commission of their corps drivers for the work.

Commissioned by the navy to handle the assignment, releasing enlisted men for active duty, Red Cross Motor corps members start an intensive recruitment drive enlisting volunteers for this special service, their goal.

Volunteer drivers, serving at direction of the navy of an eight-hour week day shift, will be assigned to drive light navy vehicles, sedans and station wagons, transporting naval personnel and answering other important navy assignments.

Assignments for the corps will include driving to the naval receiving hospital, Oak Knoll, Treasure Island, Mare Island, Alameda Air Base, Bay area navy yards, hospital ships and receiving ships.

Members on detail for the navy assignment will be directed by Mrs. Hart (Genevieve) Kleiser, lieutenant in the corps in motor corps service since Pearl Harbor. Arrangements for the new service are being completed by Mrs. George Cameron, motor corps chairman, working with Lt. John F. Connolly, motor transportation officer for the 12th Naval District.

Uniformed Red Cross drivers will report for an eight-hour shift commencing at 8 and 9 o'clock daily Monday through Saturday, commencing June 1st. To qualify drivers for the new service, an intensive training program will be started immediately for initial recruits schooling them in required first aid and motor mechanics courses.

Eligible for service are women between ages of 18 and 50 years of age, American citizens holding a California driver's license, and successfully completing the 30 hours prerequisite training courses.

Work offers opportunity for women interested, but unable to enter the armed forces, to perform a direct war service, Naval officers state, while Red Cross Motor corps directors cite the assignment as a logical war service work for Navy wives, in the Bay area, allied in service with their husbands.

A veteran in motor corps service, Mrs. Kleiser, completed her training in January, 1942, enlisting immediately after Pearl Harbor, and has more than 1,700 hours to her credit, serving two days a week on general driving duty, and an additional day with the Blood Donor Service.

Drivers will be asked to serve one day a week on navy assignment and one day with Red Cross service, that that service may continue uninterrupted. Women interested are asked to call the Red Cross Motor Corps garage, 1604 Jackson Street, corner of Polk, telephone WAlnut 8800.

A Wartime Precaution . . .

Keep Your Electric Cords in Good Condition

A wise precaution is to see that your electric extension cords are kept in good working order. Replacements are hard to get and your present cords must be made to last.

The electric cord which connects your lamps and portable household appliances with convenience outlets is the life line of satisfactory electric service. Here are several suggestions for prolonging the life of your present cords:

1. When disconnecting a cord don't use force and yank the plug out. Grasp it firmly and remove with a steady pull.
2. Don't hang cords on sharp-edged hooks or nails that may injure the covering.
3. Never wind a cord around a hot iron. This is fatal to its sheath of insulating fabric.
4. Keep the cord clear from moving parts of appliances.
5. When cords become worn and frayed, a little friction tape wrapped around the worn spots may lengthen the life of a cord.
6. Make a practice of inspecting your cords regularly.

Follow these suggestions and continue to enjoy the efficient service provided by your electrical appliances.

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Women's City Club . . . 465 Post Street

NATIONAL LEAGUE
for
WOMAN'S SERVICE
MAGAZINE

JUNE
1945

Vol. XIX ◆ No. 5

PUBLISHED BY THE NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE
WOMEN'S CITY CLUB · 465 POST ST. · SAN FRANCISCO · PRICE 15c

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE JUNE CALENDAR

SWIMMING POOL HOURS:

Wednesday — 3:30 - 6:30 p. m.
Thursday — 2:30 - 8:00 p. m.
Friday — (Men's Guest Night) 3:30 - 7:30 p. m.
Saturday — 10:00 - 2:00

JUNE — 1945

1—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a.m.
Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
2—Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
5—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
6—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
7—Needlework Guild	Room 214	10 a.m.-4 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8 p.m.
8—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a.m.
Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
9—Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
11—New Members' Tea	American Room	4-6 p.m.
12—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
13—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
Spanish Round Table — *Mrs. Miguel Sanz, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m.
14—League Shop Sewing	Room 214	10 a.m.-4 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8 p.m.
15—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a.m.
Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
16—Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
19—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
20—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
British War Information Films: "Robot Bomb," "Air Battle," "Gateway to Germany" and "Coastal Command"—Members and guests invited	North Room	7:30 p.m.
21—Needlework Guild	Room 214	11 a.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8 p.m.
22—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a.m.
Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
23—Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
26—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
27—Spanish Round Table — *Miss Angela Aguilar Trigueros, directing*	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m.
Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
28—League Shop Sewing	Room 214	10 a.m.-4 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8 p.m.
29—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a.m.
Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
30—Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.m.

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AGAZINE

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New Members' TEA

JUNE 11

Monday Afternoon

Four to Six

O'clock

In the

American Room

☆

Sponsors Are Invited to Attend. The President and Board of Directors Will Preside.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ MEMBERSHIP CARDS. 1945-1946: Only our current membership cards are now being accepted, as May 15th was the final delinquent date set for those who had failed to pay their dues. Should a member present a last year's card she will be asked to call at the Executive Office.

★ VOLUNTEERS: We shall need volunteers to substitute in all departments during vacation months. Members are urged to register at the Executive Office as soon as possible so that they may be trained and ready when called upon. The summer months will bring many visitors to San Francisco this year and we must keep each department in the Clubhouse functioning smoothly and efficiently.

★ CONTRACT BRIDGE: We are glad to announce the resumption of our Progressive Bridge tournaments on Tuesday afternoon, June 5th. They will continue, as formerly, each Tuesday afternoon at 1:30 and each Friday evening at 7:30, each tournament being preceded by a short talk on current Culbertson bidding conventions. Men are welcome on Friday evenings. Fee 25 cents.

★ BRITISH WAR INFORMATION FILM: A series of the latest War Films released by the British War Information Service will be shown in the North Room on Wednesday evening, June 20th at 7:30 p. m. The program will include three short films: "Robot Bomb," "Air Battle," "Gateway to Germany" and one longer film "Coastal Command." Tickets to the capacity of the North Room will be available at the Front Office on June 15th and must be procured in advance. There will be no charge and members may invite guests. Tickets are to be limited—four tickets to one member.

★ VACATION READING: During June, July and August members who are leaving town for the summer may take six renewable books from the library instead of the usual four. These books may be kept six weeks without being renewed and may be returned by mail. It will not be possible to renew the books beyond the six weeks' period, however, since by this very arrangement two automatic renewals are granted. Please tell the volunteer on duty that you wish the special vacation privilege so that your books will be stamped with the proper date. We are sorry that we can not include seven and ten day books in the vacation privilege. These books may be kept only for the period indicated on the date slip and may not be renewed.

★ RESTAURANT DEPARTMENT: Members are again reminded that the Cafeteria is to be closed for two weeks during July—July 9th to 22nd inclusive.

★ NEW MEMBERS: We are happy to welcome th many new members who have been enrolled in th National League during the past few months showin their interest in our program. We know there are man other women in San Francisco and hereabout to who membership would be an inspiration. We shall be gla to send application cards to those who may have frien whom they would like to interest in the National Leagu The Executive Office will attend to all requests promptl Initiation fee $5.00—dues $9.00.

★ NEW MEMBERS' TEA: Our quarterly tea for ne members will be held in the American Room Monday, June 11th, from four to six o'clock. Mrs. Blac welder and the Board of Directors will preside—sponso of new members are also cordially invited.

★ MEMBERSHIP CARDS AND GUEST CARDS: Mu be shown in elevator and should be available f identification in various departments—Library, Caf teria, etc.

★ SWIMMING POOL: If you are among the few wh are "going away" for a vacation you will probabl do a bit of swimming—somewhere. How is your form Swimming lessons before you go will add pleasure your holiday. If you are a stay-at-home vacationist, th pool will offer you a means of recreation and entertai ment. Private lessons are given by appointment.

★ THURSDAY EVENING PROGRAM: As vacatio months are near at hand Thursday Evening Progran will not be resumed until September. Mrs. Black pron ises a series of very interesting programs and is alread making her plans for the Fall and Winter months.

★ LEAGUE SHOP: Eucalyptus incense packages bundles of fifteen sticks. Each stick burns about fort five minutes, and while lighted fills the air with a freshing fragrance. Price 50c.

★ LANGUAGE ROUND TABLES: French and Spanis Round Tables will be held regularly during the Sun mer months. French Round Tables are held weekly Thursday at the noon hour and the dinner hour—Mll Marie Lemair and Mlle de Surville presiding. Spanis Round Tables are held on the second and fourth Wedne days at the dinner hour. Mrs. Arturo Orena, Chairma Members are especially urged to join these groups.

★ UNITED SEAMEN'S SERVICE—439 Market Stre — urgently needs extra volunteers to care for th rapidly increasing numbers of seamen shipping fro this port. Persons wishing to volunteer may call YUko 2966 for further information.

British War Information Films

TO BE SHOWN

IN THE CLUBHOUSE

NORTH ROOM - 7:30 P. M.

WEDNESDAY - JUNE 20

☆

"ROBOT BOMB"
"AIR BATTLE"
"GATEWAY TO GERMANY"
"COASTAL COMMAND"

☆

Members Are Allowed a Limit of Four Tickets, Which May Be Secured at the Front Office After June 15th

From

INTRODUCTORY POEM

of E. Gordon Craig's "SCENE"

I cannot tell who will, but inly know
That faithful work was never yet forlorn.
The best abides, the lusts and fashions go,
Time and the grasses cover over scorn.

By unexpected ways despaired-of things
Come into being after hope has ceast.
Over our fainting shoulders there are wings,
By unseen hands our harvest is increast.

Here in our darkness now the powers of light
Stir us to change this land that we have filled
With squalor and with nightmare and with night.
To Beauty's self they summon to rebuild,

Rebuild in beauty on the burnt-out coals,
Not to the heart's desire, but the soul's.

JOHN MASEFIELD.

These lines written in 1923 were quoted by Miss Catharine Sibley as she closed the Afternoon Session of the United Women's Conference, May 19, 1945.

EDITORIAL . . .

THE duty of spreading the gospel of peace has been laid upon us again and again by Conference speakers this past month. Heeding this call. we are happy to present to our readers two messages of worth. The one story is written by Miss Margaret Hickey, President of the National Federation of Business and Professional Women's Clubs; the other by Dr. Aurelia Henry Reinhardt, President Emeritus of Mills college and associate consultant and alternate representing the A.A.U.W. There is a great responsibility placed on us as women in this difficult mid-era of war when peace for the first time bursts upon peoples of long-occupied countries, and at the same time in another continent and ocean war rages in full fury in a last fierce struggle to rule the world with a rod of iron. We women of America must see clearly our duty. and Miss Hickey and Dr. Reinhardt have pointed the way for us.

WITH THE DEDICATION of the Rhododendron Dell in memory of John McLaren on May Twentieth a new era in Golden Gate Park opened. At this ceremony the works of this great man were eulogized most appropriately by Mr. Lloyd Wilson in words of which Mr. McLaren himself would have approved. His modesty and wide vision, his affection for the beauty of God's out-of-doors and the preservation of this beauty so that it might be available to all peoples were emphasized. Under blue skies on a carpet of green lawn surrounded by the rhododendron he loved, John McLaren's statue was unveiled by Mrs. Adolph B. Spreckels and his memory perpetuated by the ever-expanding Rhododendron Dell of Golden Gate Park, to be developed by his worthy successor. Mr. Julius Girod.

TWO GREAT EXPERIENCES have come to some of us this past month as we have been allowed to represent groups in San Francisco. The one was attendance at the United Security Conference; the other, attendance at the United Women's Conference—a corollary of the former gathering.

To walk down the broad Van Ness Avenue in glorious Spring sunshine, past the Veterans' Memorial Building, on up the broad steps of the magnificent Opera House was under the circumstances an experience to capture the imagination. Security without the need of protection as would be necessary in all-too-many other countries was there. The military figures standing at the familiar beautiful blue and gold fence and its gateways were evidences of law available but not necessary. They stood, personification of that security which the delegates are working to preserve for all the peoples of the earth. As one mounted the steps from the foyer of the Opera House. the stage with its setting of Allied flags touching each other in friendly gesture and its azure blue of floor and ceiling, its dignity and at the same time happy combination of formality and informality—struck the writer with breath-taking suddenness. She had seen pictures but they were two dimension. This scene had life and it was real. For approximately six weeks delegates of forty-nine nations have met together in this atmosphere. They have clasped hands in friendship in days of cruel war. Let no one say that the United Nations Conference can fail. It has already succeeded—come what may.

And then the second great experience was the United Women's Conference. Women of all nations gathered in morning, afternoon and evening sessions to present to us for thought and action the responsibilities now facing the women of the world as their share in implementing the peace. Seriously, determinedly, we met to study problems and to promote proper solutions, not as fighters for a cause but rather as proponents, as trustees of a sacred duty—that of peace makers for future generations. We met to hear what women, expert each in her own field, had to tell us of the road ahead. Jan Masaryk closed the Conference in the evening with tribute to his blessèd mother and the message "If we are kind to each other we can survive." The United Women's Conference was a worthy preparation for us as citizens as we help to mold the public opinion necessary for the ratification of the Security Charter which is now in the making at the Opera House in San Francisco.

San Francisco Opera House and Veterans' War Memorial Building, Scene of the United Nations Conference for International Organization

Certain Non-Diplomatic Participants

by Aurelia Henry Reinhardt

★ That the United Nations Conference in San Francisco is unique in more ways than one has been eloquently claimed in statements oral and written. In writing a few paragraphs about the Conference, it occurs to me that readers might be more interested in some less mooted subject than Russia's stand on Argentina, Mr. Padilla's peerless oratory, or desert costumes from Saudi Arabia. Certain outstanding achievements seem to have been due to America's *educational devotion*. One unique fact for example is the unexampled coverage by press and radio in every language of all happenings, at the time they occur. Twelve hundred leading newspaper men have been in the city with headquarters at the Palace Hotel. They have gleaned material and have had access to the makers or representatives of national policies. Press conferences have been held daily. The most famous radio commentators have interpreted discussions and amendments of the Charter from offices assigned to them. Everyone and everything has been photographed.

In all hotels is a daily four-page edition of the *New York Times*, which has this boxed statement "This special 2 A. M. Edition is being distributed daily among delegates to the United Nations Conference in San Francisco. It is made possible through the co-operation of the Associated Press, and printed on the presses of the *Richmond* California, and is circulated as a public service of the *New York Times* and its associates in the enterprise, and as an experiment in facsimile reproduction of newspapers. Its pages are transmitted photographically each morning from New York over the *Wirephoto* facilities of the Associated Press and the *Richmond Independent*, Richmond, *Independent*.

Is not that a complex miracle involving the telegraph as well as wirephoto, and facsimile reproduction rather than type of letter, word, or line? A second example:

It would be difficult to exaggerate the pleasure and educational value in available films. Careful arrangements have been made for all delegates to learn without cost about the countries from which other delegations come. Daily at the Sir Francis Drake Hotel documentary films are shown to all members. The galleries of England, farming in Belgium, fisheries in Norway, the Russians crossing Germany, reconstruction in France. The American Motion Picture Industry has also created a United Nations Theatre out of the old Alcazar. The programs are complimentary for "holders of official Conference credentials, delegates and staffs." The press are urged not to review the films, many of which are shown for the first time and are really in the nature of previews. Notable were Warner Brothers' RHAPSODY IN BLUE, a dramatization of the life and music of George Gershwin; Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer's film rendition of Marcia Davenport's VALLEY OF DECISION, in which Greer Garson is a never-to-be-forgotten Mary Rafferty; and Paramount's LOVE LETTERS, a scarcely credible story which Jennifer Jones makes plausible through the creation of a character compact of gaiety and tragedy.

A third unique feature of the Conference is the presence of a group of men and women known as consultants. They wear a Conference button, and flash a pass, with or without a smile at police officers, M. P., or boy scout. They meet daily in a spacious section of the second floor balcony of the Opera House, where they find mail, the Orders of the Day, the Journal of the day before, and notices of meetings where their attendance is expected. This is the Consultant's Lounge. Sloans furnished it, beautifully and comfortably.

What are the CONSULTANTS? Their presence bears testimony to the desire of the State Department to use the channels of information dug deep, and firm by national organizations in our democracy. I think that the women present see in an invitation to attend the United Nations Conference, to hear discussions, to ask questions, to suggest amendments, less that is surprising than the men. Said a consultant from a "service" organization with an excellent international department (he was seated by the writer on the occasion of the first gathering of the group), "This is the most amazing, the most obvious educational effort I ever saw. Every organization represented here publishes a weekly or monthly magazine, some of us both; everyone has a national headquarters; my group has over two thousand local clubs in the more active communities of the country; why, we can set every mind thinking and every tongue talking about the United Nations' Conference!"

"Mr. Chairman," asked another member suddenly, "How many individuals are represented in the organizations invited to send representatives as consultants to this conference?" The chairman waved his hand. He was a diplomat. "It depends," he ventured pleasantly, "how you interpret the word *represented*. I should say from six million to sixty million."

The most casual reader can surmise that a group of consultants properly informed concerning the Conference, and democratically dynamic, might make ratification by the Senate almost a foregone conclusion.

There are forty-two national organizations represented, beginning alphabetically with the American Association for the United Nations and ending with the Veterans of Foreign Wars. As there are hundreds of national organizations in this country, and but forty-two are chosen, it is reasonable to grant that they are representative of the population and have proved their value in group work. Only four of the many women's organizations are present, but they are typical—The American Association of University Women with its splendid service to University education, The National League for Women Voters so well organized for study in governmental matters. The National Business and Professional Women, concerned with the problems of women in the economic world, and the first and most inclusive of women's groups, The General Federation of Women's Clubs.

Special interests are those in the powerful American Bar Association, American Federation of Labor, Chamber of Commerce of the United States, Congress of Industrial Organizations, The National Grange, and The National Association of Manufacturers.

Four of the great service clubs are here, and several minority groups such as American Jewish Conference, the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People and the Disabled American Veterans of the World War. The Churches are here, The Peace Societies, notably the Carnegie Endowment for the Advancement of Peace, and important educational groups like the National Educational Association and the American Council on Education.

The Consultants have met daily, sometimes two or three times daily. They have been concerned less with drastic changes—the purposes and methods of the Dumbarton Oaks proposals—than in inserting an occasional phrase to vitalize the meaning, and to suggest a possible implementation of the sombre dedication to the gigantic undertaking of insuring security to all nations.

So, they have worked on a preamble to the Charter, to make it clear that the document is of human interest to all people. They have been concerned with what is the major change in the original Dumbarton Oaks proposals, the adding to the Assembly, Secretariat, Security Council and World Court, an Economic and Social Council in the area of which international and cultural relations, even a world bank, a monetary fund, and UNRRA, whose activities might be co-ordinated by the economic and social council under the general assembly of the new world organization.

Let me give just one illustration of the specific result of the efforts of the Consultants to indicate the forward-looking possibilities of co-operation in a practical field. Note that it, too, concerns education.

On May 7th the United States Delegation met as a whole to receive draft recommendations from half-a-dozen consultants on certain matters very dear to the entire consultant group. The recommendations were quite simple, having to do with possible co-operation, integration, for educational ends. The emissaries carried major suggestions in the fields of American agriculture, business, education, and labor, all lying within the scope of the proposed ECONOMIC AND SOCIAL COUNCIL, the organization of which is one of the most important achievements at San Francisco.

1. The Economic and Social Council should, from time to time, arrange conferences with and receive recommendations from major non-governmental organizations, national or international, in order that the Council may have the benefit of direct contact with the groups who, from day to day, are confronted by the practical results of national and international economic and social policies. . . .

2 The Economic and Social Council (should) assume responsibility for co-ordinating the work of the several specialized international organizations such as the monetary fund and bank, the international food and agriculture agencies, UNRRA, and others. . . .

3. The Consultants express the view that education is the greatest of all social undertakings and recommend that the Economic and Social Council be given clear authority to exchange with other nations full information regarding educational methods, techniques, and statistics. . . .

4. The Consultants recommend the creation of an interim secretariat to preliminary studies and recommendations on the work and organization of the Charter by the member governments . . . an interim secretariat can do much valuable preliminary work to be presented to the Council for consideration promptly upon ratification of the Charter. . . . .

When the representative of C.I.O. said "I am speaking today not only for my own organization, but for A.F. of L., when the member from the National Association of Manufacturers added, "I carry the vote at their request of the 'National Grange.' " and when busi-

(See page 14)

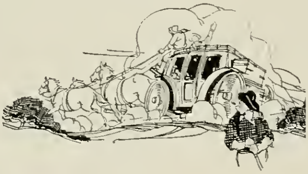
TOMORROW IS TOO LATE...

by Margaret A. Hickey

★ No nation is greater than the leadership of its women.

From the very beginning America, the new world, the new adventure in democracy, has built with the skills, the pluck, the common sense and the uncommon vision of its womanpower.

That word "womanpower" has been a headline word during the war. Now we must make it a headline, full-time, peace-time womanpower.



In the American way of life it is an old and splendid tradition. The American woman has always had a job to do. First, it was the heartbreaking job of leaving the old and familiar world for the risks of the new and untried. Then it was the backbreaking job of building homes in the wilderness, and it was a real wilderness, harsh and threatening. There were no labor saving devices, no aspirin, no soap operas, no bridge clubs to make the building easier. There was only one's own spiritual and physical stamina to meet the problems of home and community and to decide the nation's destiny.

Then even more important was the task of building out of these homes, with their different languages and faiths and cultures, a nation united, strong, valiant. Certainly the most precious heritage which these pioneer mothers and grandmothers and great-grandmothers have passed on to us is their amazing ability to overcome obstacles, to find possible ways of doing the impossible. That tradition with its roots in America's past has its work in this present. It faces toward the future. There is a still greater saga to be adventured. The job of American womanpower is to help make and maintain a good and lasting peace.

Here at San Francisco we are still in the pioneering stage. We shall break ground and plant the seeds. But the weeds of discord, the rains of distress, are still to come. It's your job and mine to meet that. There won't be a quick peace. The plans will never be perfected. The tasks of world housekeeping, like "women's work," will never be done, for each generation must learn anew how to value the sacrifices that have been made, how to preserve peace and freedom bought at such great price of life and substance. The task will be a continuing one.

The foundations must be spiritual. Women are the custodians of the great moral and spiritual values which this time must be made a part of all of our planning. Women must provide the spiritual driving-power to give direction and design to world structure for peace and security. International politics, treaties, conferences have been too feeble to hold the world together. They have become mere scraps of paper. Without the idealism of peace, the machinery, no matter how fine, will rust into decay.

We need the creative, invigorating faith to "move mountains" of doubt, suspicion, indifference and fear. That's why I am so eager for women all over the world to add to their traditional tasks of wife, mother, homemaker, sometimes breadwinner—the larger tasks of statesmanship. To do so she will need qualities of mind and spirit and outlook. She will need the protection of humility, else she will be lured by the pied pipers of flattery and vainglory. She must be able to shut out the pandemonium of conflicting voices, so many things to be said, to be done, to be thought. She must be strong, else she will find herself pushed and pulled. She must know the years of preparation, of disappointment too—the times of quiet waiting when "we renew our strength and learn to mount upon wings as eagles and then come back to run and not be weary, to walk and not faint."

POETRY PAGE

Edited by Florence Keene

The Abalone Song

Oh! Some folks boast of quail on toast
Because they think it's tony:
But I'm content to owe my rent
And live on abalone.

Oh! Mission Point's a friendly joint,
Where every crab's a crony;
And true and kind you'll ever find
The clinging abalone.

He wanders free beside the sea,
Where e'er the coast is stony:
He flaps his wings and madly sings—
The plaintive abalone.

On Carmel bay, the people say,
We feed the lazzaroni
On Boston beans and fresh sardines
And toothsome abalone.

Some live on hope, and some on dope,
And some on alimony:
But my tom cat, he lives on fat
And tender abalone.

Oh! Some drink rain and some champagne,
Or brandy by the pony:
But I will try a little rye
With a dash of abalone.

Oh! Some like jam, and some like ham,
And some like macaroni;
But bring me in a pail of gin
And a tub of abalone.

He hides in caves beneath the waves—
His ancient patrimony;
And so 'tis shown that faith alone
Reveals the abalone.

The more we take the more they make
In deep sea matrimony;
Race suicide cannot abide
The fertile abalone.

I telegraph my better half
By Morse or by Marconi:
But if the need arise for speed
I send an abalone.

Oh! Some think that the Lord is fat,
And some think He is bony;
But as for me I think that He
Is like an abalone.

The above is the original version of "The Abalone Song," *as found in the handwriting of George Sterling in the Albert Bender collection. Stanzas were added by the many writers who met at George Sterling's in Carmel for an abalone feast, among whom were Jack London, Gelett Burgess, Stewart Edward White. The finale of the feast was the singing of* "The Abalone Song."

The San Francisco Fog

Morning, fellow San Franciscan! Here's my greeting to you! Shake!
I'm an exiled sort of relic from the Days Before the Quake.
When old Chinatown was greasy, when old Market street was wood,
When half the town was restaurants, and all of 'em were good.
Come, you envoy from my Youthland, turn my memory back a cog—
Can't you blow me up a hatful of that San Francisco fog?

Oh, that fog, fog!
How it used to fill my brain
With a frantic and romantic
Sort of Oriental refrain.
O'er the hilly
Streets and chilly,
Energizing as a nog,
Blew the soul of San Francisco
In her fog, in her fog.

Over Hyde street's lofty summit, on the northern slope of town,
We would hie us for a moment when the sun was going down,
Just to watch the mist-snake creeping, soft and merciless as Fate,
Through the fort-protected entrance of the distant Western Gate;
Down the bay it coiled and twisted, spreading whiteness many a mile,
Till it sprang upon the City over Yerba Buena's isle—

'Twas the fog, the fog,
By a sea-enchantment kist
Not a fizzle of a drizzle
Like the dismal English mist,
But a fluffy
Powder-puffy
Veil that hid the Decalogue.
One could love or laugh or murder
In that fog, in that fog.

Kipling spoke of San Francisco's "lovely women and mad men."
Bret Harte mocked, "Serene, indifferent of Fate you sit"—but then
Harte was ever in the highlands with the gold-pursuing scamp,
And he never loved his City as he loved his Roaring Camp.
Or the imp of nature-faking must have dipped his pen in spleen
When he wrote of San Francisco as "indifferent, serene."

For the fog, the fog,
As it clings below, aloof,
Turns the shirkers into workers—
Here the Heney, there a Ruef,
Dan O'Connell,
Doc O'Donnell:
Various the catalogue
Of the energized disciples
Of your fog, of your fog.

Foreign wines are better, maybe—though I love your native stock
From the Santa Clara claret to the Napa Valley hock,
But there's nothing alcoholic you can send me, if you please,
Not from Luna's-by-the-Peppers or from Coppa's-by-the-Frieze,
That will be to me more welcome as a soul-inspiring grog
Than a long, rare, ice-cold bottle labeled "San Francisco Fog."

In the fog, in the fog,
I can revel to the last,
Nor a headache nor a heartache
Will remain when it is past.
Here's the salt on wild Pacific
Where adventure lurks incog—
Come, you ghost of Robert Louis,
In the fog, in the fog! —Wallace Irwin.

I HAVE BEEN READING . . .

Edited by Helen M. Bruner

FIGHTING LIBERAL. *By George W. Norris.* The Macmillan Company. $3.50. Reviewed by Esther Moores.

REFLECTIONS IN A MIRROR. *By Charles Morgan.* The Macmillan Company. $2.50. Reviewed by Genevieve M. Berreyesa.

FIGHTING LIBERAL

★ For 40 years George Norris had a first row seat in the making of history, even at times he had the center of the stage himself. Born in Ohio he was early fired with the ambition to acquire an education. This later led him into participation in debates which explains his reputation as an orator.

Elected by the voters of Nebraska where he lived until his death a short time ago, first to the House of Representatives and then to the Senate, he started out early as a "fighting liberal" refusing to vote for so-called party legislation unless it was for the good of the country. Viewed with suspicion as a party outcast, a troublemaker and faultfinder by members of all parties he had a very hard time in Washington but soon he began to be respected for his integrity. He voted against participation in the war in 1917 and he very carefully explains that he was not a member of "that group of willful men" headed by Senator Lodge who were so severely criticized by President Wilson. Senator Lodge was always suspicious of Senator Norris because of his "party-irregularity."

It was in 1918 when his term expired and Senator Norris, very much disturbed over the trend in Washington and the state of affairs in the world, found that the voters of Nebraska still had great confidence in him and returned him to the Senate with a large majority. .

A chapter is devoted to Hetch Hetchy which will be of interest to all voters of S. F. In this chapter and the one on T.V.A. he has set forth the case for public ownership. However, this reader feels that a little more study on the part of Mr. Norris would have been advisable before making his conclusion.

Mr. Norris closes his autobiography with a restatement of his creed in which he says. "There must be room in a successful democracy for differences of opinion. It is the true leavening process which produces the best flower of thought."

If you are interested only in escape literature this book is not for you. But if you are interested in what human effort can accomplish and the Washington scene through different eyes you will enjoy this book. You may become angry, as did this reviewer on the subject of Hetch Hetchy. But that, too, is the honest difference of opinion which cause Mr. Norris likewise champions.

REFLECTIONS IN A MIRROR

★ To many of us casual readers, I'm afraid the word "essays" brings forth visions of dry, stuffy subject matter to be pored over and possibly analyzed for study in order to be fully understood. Perhaps these ideas go way back to our school days, remembering the assignments in which we were required to thoroughly digest some literature, in consequence of which the real beauty of the work was lost and most likely we decided we were "off" essays for life.

Here is a collection of essays which should dispel any ideas of the sort and give the reader a very pleasant surprise. Mr. Morgan treats a subject which might easily be a difficult one in a clever and interesting manner. He has gathered excerpts from famous literature and used the characters to bring out and discuss the eternal question, "Will things ever be the same?" or "The old world is gone!" He illustrates the fact that each generation takes care of its own problems in it's own way but, that when all is said and done, this same "own way" is merely a repetition of history down through the ages. There is nothing lost as time goes on. The old cycle of "Life," "Love," "Fine Arts" and "Politics" is carried on endlessly.

Strange to say, the subject matter from which Mr. Morgan gets his material and subsequent ideas is not related in form, but the same subtle current which runs through them all has been brought to light by the author. It is also strange that such similarity of ideas can be found in the following diversified list of titles: On being born; Return of France; Why birds sing; Emily Bronte; Tolstoy. Surely no one could imagine that a single idea could be developed from the motley list. To my mind it is a delightful and certainly very refreshing challenge.

What a pleasant change it is from some of the so-called "light" or "escapist" fiction with which we have been afflicted lately. Reading of this sort which stirs up the "old gray matter" is surely needed by all of us. The fact that Mr. Morgan has had a popular following as a writer is proved here. He writes in a friendly, honest and very interesting style which makes the reader feel entirely at ease.

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MILLS COLLEGE

June 29—August 10th, 1945

The following are the general fields of work planned for the summer of 1945:

CASA PANAMERICANA

Casa Panamericana offers increased acquaintance with Latin-American culture through class instruction and through personal association. Courses of study include Spanish and Portuguese languages and literatures, Latin-American history and civilization, and a workship in teaching methods.

CHILD DEVELOPMENT

The department offers intensive work in the care of the pre-school child, extended-school care, operation of wartime child-care centers, etc. Children's programs at various levels will be available.

CHUNG KUO YUAN

Holding its first session in the Summer Session of 1944, the "China House" provides an approach to Chinese life and literature comparable to those made for the French and Latin-American fields respectively in *La Maison Francaise* and in *Casa Panamericana.*

CREATIVE ART WORKSHOP

Instruction will be offered in the techniques of painting, drawing, weaving, ceramics, etc., and in the history of art. Special courses for children of grammar school and high school age are included.

ENGLISH LANGUAGE INSTITUTE

The Institute offers an intensive course for Latin-Americans desiring to improve their conversational English, and conducts a workship for teachers of English as a second language.

LA MAISON FRANCAISE

La Maison Francaise, in its thirteenth year of operation, will follow the pattern hitherto established, with courses in French language, literature, and civilization, and with *La Maison Francaise* serving as home and social center for students and staff.

MUSIC

Class work will be offered in theory and composition, and individual instruction in instrumental and vocal techniques. Twelve concerts will be given by the Budapest String Quartet.

THEATRE AND DANCE

Courses will be offered in theatre speech, acting, scene design, techniques of production, and dance techniques.

CAMP FIRE GIRLS EXECUTIVE TRAINING SCHOOL

The National Council of Camp Fire Girls sponsors an intensive course of training for executive work in the Camp Fire organization. Four weeks, June 29 to August 3.

INSTITUTE OF INTERNATIONAL RELATIONS

The Institute provides lectures and round-table discussions on present and future world problems; limited academic credit.

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Measure
of a
HOME

The degree to which your post-war home can be truly modern will be measured by the convenient, satisfactory operation of its electrical facilities.

Before you approve plans and specifications for a new home or for modernizing your present one, be sure that nothing has been omitted from your wiring plans. Make certain they are adequate for tomorrow and ten years beyond tomorrow.

Are there plenty of convenience outlets, plenty of light switches properly located, wires that are large enough to supply all the appliances that will be used during the life of the house? Remember, electrical power is limited by the wiring, just as the water supply is limited by the piping.

Adequate wiring costs so little and means so much to your future comfort . . . as well as to the resale or rental value of the house itself. It is truly the "measure" of the liveability of any home.

Don't handicap your home of the future with wiring of the past. Take full advantage of post-war electrical living by insisting on completely adequate wiring.

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(Continued from page 9)

ness and education gave testimony to their kindred responsibilities, it seemed that disagreement could never enter the ranks of the Consultants.

Remarked one idealistic gentleman, when the report was made, "If the San Francisco Conference had done nothing more than make fellow-workers of these competitive groups, it would have been an outstanding success."

But the Conference will do more than make co-operating agencies of national American groups. Fellow citizens should unite in all things fundamental to their country's life. But the Conference will teach men and women that the fundamental necessities of humanity in all lands are identical, and that first among necessities is an environment in which the creative energies of the individual may express themselves reasonably, justly, and happily.

POST STREET INVESTMENT COMPANY

NOTICE THAT TIME WITHIN WHICH SECURITIES MAY BE EXCHANGED EXPIRES ON JUNE 30, 1945.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that pursuant to the provisions of the final decree, dated July 1, 1940, of the United States District Court in proceedings for the reorganization of Post Street Investment Company, the holders of First Mortgage Six Per Cent Serial Gold Bonds and Fifteen-Year, Six Per Cent notes of Post Street Investment Company and specified coupons with respect to said bonds and notes, respectively, were ordered and directed to surrender said bonds, notes and coupons held by them within five years after the entry of said final decree, to Post Street Investment Company (465 Post Street, San Francisco, California) or to American Trust Company (464 California Street, San Francisco, California) for cancellation and exchange for new securities of Post Street Investment Company consisting of First Mortgage Four Per Cent Bonds and voting trust certificates for shares of 4% Non-Cumulative First Preferred Stock, to be exchanged for First Mortgage Six Per Cent Serial Gold Bonds and coupons appertaining thereto, and 5% Non-Cumulative Second Preferred stock to be exchanged for Fifteen-Year, Six Per Cent Notes and coupons appertaining thereto.

YOU ARE HEREBY FURTHER NOTIFIED that said final decree also provides that upon the expiration of five years from and after the entry of said final decree, all First Mortgage Four Per Cent Bonds, all shares of 4% Non-Cumulative First Preferred stock, and voting trust certificates representing shares of such stock, and all shares of 5% Non-Cumulative Second Preferred stock (excepting such of said bonds as are held by American Trust Company for the benefit of holders of deposit receipts for First Mortgage Six Per Cent Serial Gold Bonds and coupons appertaining thereto, and excepting such number of shares of 4% Non-Cumulative First Preferred stock, and voting trust certificates representing such number of shares, and such number of shares of 5% Non-Cumulative Second Preferred stock as are issuable to holders of deposit receipts for First Mortgage Six Per Cent Serial Gold Bonds and Fifteen-Year, Six Per Cent notes and coupons appertaining thereto) which shall not theretofore have been delivered to the persons entitled thereto under said Plan of Reorganization of Post Street Investment Company and which remain unclaimed by such persons at the expiration of such time, and all sums of money then held by The Bank of California National Association, as trustee under the Mortgage of Chattels and Trust Indenture security said First Mortgage Four Per Cent Bonds for the payment of interest upon said unclaimed bonds, shall become the property of Post Street Investment Company free and clear of any and all claims and interests and shall be delivered up and paid over to Post Street Investment Company; and that all First Mortgage Six Per Cent Serial Gold Bonds and Fifteen-Year, Six Per Cent notes of Post Street Investment Company and all coupons appertaining to said bonds and notes, respectively, which shall not theretofore have been surrendered, or deposited with American Trust Company, as depositary for cancellation and exchange in accordance with said Plan of Reorganization, shall be absolutely void and all rights and claims of the owners and holders thereof, respectively, shall, from and after the expiration of said five year period, forever be barred.

Dated: May 1, 1945.

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Summer Concerts

In San Francisco

by Mrs. Stanley Powell

★ Now that the war is concentrated in the West, and San Francisco is the main port of embarkation to the Pacific theatre it is good to know that for all strangers who will be passing through our city as well as for the music lovers in our midst, San Francisco is offering this summer some delightful, soul satisfying concerts presented in two quite different ways. For the convenience of our readers we offer a few brief facts and the schedule of each of these series of concerts.

SIGMUND STERN GROVE

The Sigmund Stern Grove Music Festival Committee sponsored by the San Francisco Recreation Commission will give a summer series of concerts free of charge in Sigmund Stern Grove, 19th Avenue and Sloat Blvd. (Cars 12, 17, K and M and Bus 3). The Grove offers pleasant and diverting Sundays in the out-of-doors for music lovers from the Bay Area and their families as well as service men and visitors. The schedule is as follows:

June 10, Carnival, the Recreation Department's annual festival.

June 17, members of the San Francisco Symphony Orchestra, Gaetano Merola, conductor.

June 24, "Patience," Gilbert and Sullivan opera, under direction of Reginald Travers.

July 1, Alameda Coast Guard Band, Leonard Hickson, bandmaster.

July 8, Orchestra Concert, under direction of Fritz Berens. Program of old and gay Viennese music.

July 15, opera, "Lucia Di Lammermoor," Arturo Casiglia, director.

July 22, "The Maid as Mistress," Pergolese; also Impresario by Mozart. Erich Weiler, conductor.

July 29, members of the San Francisco Symphony Orchestra, Julius Haug, director.

August 5, "Ruddigore," Gilbert and Sullivan opera, under direction of Reginald Travers.

August 12, program to be announced later.

August 19, opera, "Cavalleria Rusticana," under direction of Arturo Casiglia.

August 26, program to be announced later.

September 2, opera, "Hansel and Gretel," under direction of Kurt Herbert Adler.

September 9, members of the San Francisco Symphony Orchestra, Gaetano Merola, conductor.

September 16 (final concert) program to be announced later.

PROMENADE CONCERTS

For some time there has been a great demand upon our San Francisco Musical Association to give summer evening concerts and now at last we are to have them.

Prior to the Promenade Concerts the San Francisco Symphony Orchestra will be heard over the air on the Standard Hour on Sunday evenings at 8:30 p. m. on KPO. We should all feel grateful to the Standard Oil Company for allowing us added opportunities throughout the year to hear our Orchestra and to also enjoy a preview of our Opera Season, which pleasure has been afforded us in recent years.

The Musical Association is offering this year a series of Promenade Concerts in our Civic Auditorium. We feel that this is very timely for surely now the spiritual sustenance which good music offers will be most welcome. There will be eight concerts given once each week. We offer the schedule of concerts to be given, and to the Musical Association success in their fine new venture.

Wednesday evening, June 20th, John Charles Thomas, baritone; Victor Young, conductor.

Sunday evening, June 24th, Rudolf Friml, composer-pianist; Efrem Kurtz, conductor.

Sunday evening, July 1st, Joseph Szigeti, violinist; Leonard Bernstein, conductor.

Sunday evening, July 8th, Ezio Pinza, basso; Gaetano Merola, conductor.

Saturday evening, July 14th, Alec Templeton, pianist and raconteur; Constantine Bakaleinikoff, conductor.

Saturday evening, July 21st, Lottie Lehmann, soprano; William Steinberg, conductor.

Saturday evening, July 28th, Claudio Arrau, Chilian pianist; Bruno Walter, conductor.

Saturday evening, August 4th, Oscar Levant, pianist; George Szell, conductor.

Tickets 60c, $1.20, $1.80 and $2.40 including tax on sale at Sherman and Clay, SUtter 1331.

The Seventh War Loan Drive Needs Your Help!

The Seventh War Loan Drive now is under way and the help of every American with an income is needed to make the Drive a success. The money from War Bond sales is necessary to carry on the war. It is helping pay for the planes, tanks, ships, ammunition and medical and hospital facilities for our fighting men.

Collapse of the Nazi gangsters must not let us forget for an instant that there still remains a vicious and fanatical enemy in Asia to be conquered. Our military leaders warn us that the war against Japan will be long and hard and that many billions of dollars will be needed before final victory.

Your investment in war bonds serves a dual purpose. First, it pays rich dividends in the self-satisfaction of knowing that your money is helping to bring victory a little closer. And, second, your savings in bonds will provide a postwar nestegg . . . . for the youngsters' education . . . . for the new home or farm . . . . for a little business for the returning veteran or yourself . . . . and will provide against sickness or accident.

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JULY
1945

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NATIONAL LEAGUE
for WOMAN'S SERVICE
JULY CALENDAR

RESTAURANT DEPARTMENT: CLOSED FOR VACATION JULY 9 TO 23

JULY — 1945

3	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
5	Needlework Guild	Room 214	10 a.m.-4 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8 p.m.
6	French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a.m.
	Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
7	Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
10	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
11	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
	Spanish Round Table — *Mrs. Miguel Sanz, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m.
12	League Shop Sewing	Room 214	10 a.m.-4 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8 p.m.
13	French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a.m.
	Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
14	Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
17	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
18	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
19	Needlework Guild	Room 214	10 a.m.-4 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8 p.m.
20	French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a.m.
	Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
21	Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
24	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
25	Spanish Round Table — *Miss Angela Aguilar Trigueros, directing*	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
26	League Shop Sewing	Room 214	11 a.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8 p.m.
27	French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	10 a.m.-4 p.m.
	Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
28	Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
31	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.

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Providence, R. I.: Providence Plantations Club
8 Abbot Park Place

St. Paul, Minn.: Women's City Club
305 St. Peter Street

Washington, D. C.: Women's City Club
1733 Eye Street, N.W.

For the convenience of those who by necessity must travel this summer we list the clubs with which we have reciprocal relations. It is advised that all reservations be made well in advance for housing shortage is universal.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ VOLUNTEERS: We shall be in need of Volunteers as substitutes in practically every department during vacation months. Members who are not leaving the City this Summer are urged to register with the Executive Office as soon as possible so that we may work out our schedules. One may register for substitute duty only or regular duty. Arrangements for training will be made in departments where preliminary training is necessary.

★ RED CROSS KNITTING: Although V-E Day is now a matter of history, everyone realizes there is much to be done before Victory is complete. The Women's City Club Unit of the Red Cross must continue its work in order to meet its quota of the requirements of this humanitarian service. In the Knitting Room yarn is available for making articles that will give protection to the men in active service or bring comfort to the wounded, as well as for making children's sweaters which are needed in the rehabilitation of so many countries. All knitters are invited to share in this service.

Vacation hours: During the vacation months, July and August, it has been decided to give our faithful Knitting Captains in Room 210 vacation hours. So the room will be open as usual Mondays through Fridays, but the hours will be 10:00 A. M. to 3:00 P. M.

The Red Cross tells us that what we have already done is as nothing compared with what is left to do; please take knitting on your vacation.

★ CONTRACT BRIDGE: A couple of hours at Bridge is a pleasant interlude in the busy lives we now lead. Our progressive tournaments offer this relaxation with friendly players and in pleasant surroundings. Each tournament is preceded by a short talk on Culbertson bidding conventions. They are held each Tuesday afternoon at 1:30 and each Friday evening at 7:30. Men are welcome Friday evenings. Fee 25 cents.

★ LANGUAGE ROUND TABLES: Both French and Spanish Round Tables will continue through the summer months. Members are invited to join these groups on Thursdays at the noon and dinner hours when the French Round Tables are held, and on the second and fourth Wednesdays at the dinner hour, for Spanish. Mlle. Marie Lemaire and Mlle. Le Brun de Surville conduct the French Round Tables and Mrs. Arturo Orena, the Spanish Round Tables.

★ SWIMMING LESSONS: Learning to swim can be fun and swimming once learned is a life-long accomplishment. Because of the crowded schedule, appointments for lessons must be made ahead of time. (Appointments made but not kept and not cancelled will be charged against the ticket holder.) Our rates are as follows: a course of six half-hour private lessons: members, $8.00 including admission; guests, $10.00 including admission.

★ RESTAURANT DEPARTMENT: Will be closed from July 9th through July 22nd in order that the Staff may be given their vacation at one time. We shall re-open on Monday, July 23rd. Luncheon hours: 11:30 to 1:30 and dinner hours: 5:30 to 7:30.

★ LANGUAGE CLASSES: With "One World" rapidly forming under the ægis of the United Nations Conference a knowledge of several languages will surely be an asset in the future. French and Spanish Classes will be arranged, both day and evening, provided a large enough group register for this activity.

★ SUMMER CONCERTS: The Sigmund Stern Grove Music Festival Committee will give you the following series of summer concerts free of charge in Sigmund Stern Grove, 19th Avenue and Sloat Blvd. (Cars 12, 17, K and M and Bus 3):

July 1, Alameda Coast Guard Band, Leonard Hickson, bandmaster.

July 8, Orchestra Concert, under direction of Fritz Berens, Program of old and gay Viennese music.

July 15, Opera, "Lucia Di Lammermoor," Arturo Casiglia, director.

July 22, "The Maid as Mistress," Pergolese; also Impresario by Mozart, Erich Weiler, conductor.

July 29, members of the San Francisco Symphony Orchestra, Julius Haug, director.

August 5, "Ruddigore," Gilbert and Sullivan opera, under direction of Reginald Travers.

August 12, program to be announced later.

August 19, opera, "Cavalleria Rusticana," under direction of Arturo Casiglia.

August 26, program to be announced later.

★ NATIONAL DEFENDERS' CLUB is asking for musical instruments, books and games for the Chaplains' Services in the South Pacific.

THIS BEAUTIFUL POOL OF PURE FRESH BLUE WATER IS YOURS!

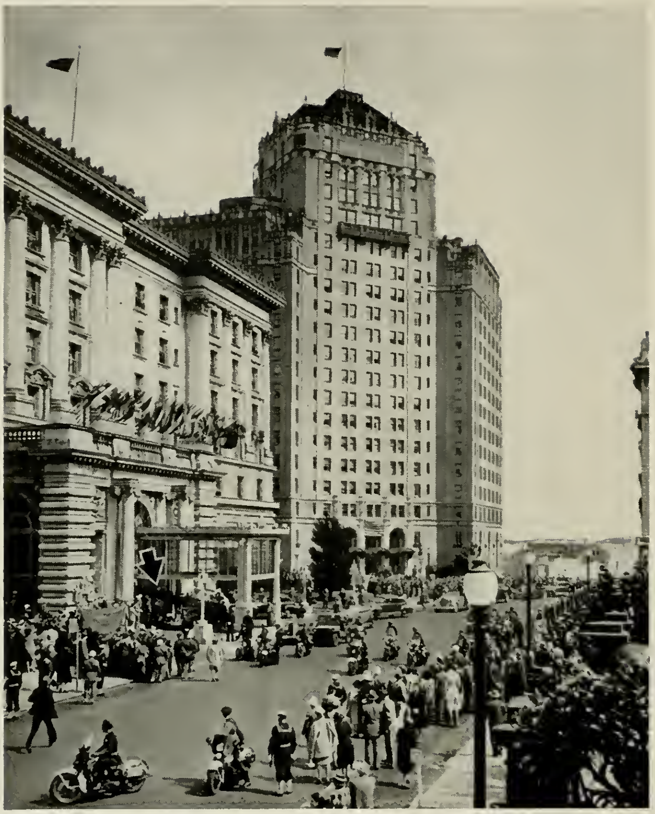
Regular swims are healthful, invigorating, and just plain fun. Your husband, your young friends, and out of town guests will appreciate a plunge in the Club pool this summer.

MEN'S GUEST NIGHT: FRIDAYS . . . 5:30 to 7:30

Hours:

WEDNESDAY	3:30 — 6:30
THURSDAY	2:30 — 8:00
FRIDAY	3:30 — 7:30
SATURDAY	10:00 — 2:00

Private lessons are available for children as well as adults



COURTESY SAN FRANCISCO CHRONICLE

San Francisco's Nob Hill becomes the Site of the White House for a day—June 25, 1945

EDITORIAL . . .

"THE EYES AND HEARTS of the world are turned toward the United Nations Conference of April 25th at San Francisco." This quotation from the Bulletin of one of our reciprocal clubs—The Chicago Women's Club—makes us believe that it is appropriate once again to bring Conference stories to our readers. Dr. Reinhardt needs no introduction for we have presented her before to you as one of our distinguished members: Mrs. Vandenburg, wife of Senator Vandenburg, is well known to us who read the Grand Rapids Women's City Club Magazine, for in that fine publication she writes regularly her impressions of Washington society and the exciting days of the capitol city; Mrs. Howard Richardson comes to us from Pratt, Kansas, and is at the Conference as a representative of the Pan-Pacific Woman's Association. We are fortunate indeed to hear of this Conference from these three women, for their background knowledge gave them eyes wherewith to see intelligently, and their generosity made possible the volunteer service which shares with us their experiences of a Conference which symbolizes the highest hopes of mankind

AS THE PACIFIC WAR "steps up," Chaplains aboard he transports who leave this port find their program expanding far beyond anything human imagination deemed possible a decade ago. Almost daily a new Chaplain or one returning after nine or ten months absence comes o us for the "extras" (over and above what Red Cross and other groups have given) and which must add just one more bit of comfort to the boys who are fighting "down there." To you who continuously make possible hese gifts from the National Defenders' Club, we bring the appreciation of thousands of boys who in the past few weeks have spoken to us. Chaplains of every denomination leave "449" smiling in anticipation of the ervice they will render later on because you have helped them.

"IT SEEMS TO ME that you have caught the secret of offering the man not what commercialized agencies have told us he wants, but what he himself truly appreciates. Any man in uniform should have in his pocket the price of a noisy "good time," but the sort of friendly, quiet, home-like recreation (in the true sense of the word) which you provide for him is beyond measure and above price. May God bless and prosper you in this work."—Chaplain Caughey. A quotation from one of many letters expressing appreciation of the National Defenders' Club. With such stimulus our service continues unabated after four and a half years with determination to adhere to a pattern which uniquely supplements the work of other groups.

THE O.P.A. HAS ANNOUNCED another institutional ut in points effective July 1st. As we go to press, it is too early to say how Irs. Ashbrook and the Chef will adjust the steam-table to meet this new ondition, but from past experience we can feel sure they will do the best ossible for members and club alike. We ask the patriotic coöperation of ur members and guests as possible restricted menus result, as at the same ime we can be sure that there will be no change in the high quality of the ood served, a privilege we as members have always enjoyed.

San Francisco Opera House and Veterans' War Memorial Building, Scene of the United Nations Conference for International Organization

COVENANT and CHARTER

by Aurelia Henry Reinhardt

★ On Monday, June 20th, the United Nations Conference for International Organization had been holding sessions for eight weeks. Delegations representing fifty nations had met daily. Individual delegates had met daily also in Technical Commissions and Committees. Such an arrangement was ideal for the work in hand. As national delegations, members received instructions which they carried to the proper committee. Here they took part in the discussion, stated their nation's point of view, achieved the desired action or failed to achieve it. Communication with the national group, carried back into the committee a restatement or a concession for further international argument, and so on through commission agreement to presentation before a plenary session of the Conference to obtain agreement of the whole.

The four commissions had to do with the four major matters setting up a functioning international machinery. The first Commission having to do with *General Provisions* was divided between Committee (1) where were considered the *Preamble, Purposes* and *Principles* and Committee (2) *Membership, Amendment* and *Secretariat.* Commission II was concerned with the central theme of the *General Assembly.* Four committees were necessary to cover its varied divisions: Committee (1) worked at the *Structure* and *Procedure* of the Assembly; Committee (2) at the *Political* and *Security Functions:* Committee (3) was concerned with the wide field of *Economic* and *Social Cooperation:* and Committee (4) with the difficult problem of *Trusteeships.*

Commission III was dedicated to the *Security-Council,* the heart of the Dumbarton Oaks Proposals. Its first Committee undertook the defining of the Security Council's *Structure und Procedures;* the second Committee concentrated on the *Peaceful Settlement of Disputes:* the third Committee had the difficult problem of *Enforcement Arrangements,* and the fourth Committee the problem, almost as difficult, of *Regional Arrangements.* Under this subject was studied the responsibility for security to be carried out locally, and that to be carried out globally.

The fourth and last Commission was dedicated to the creation of the judicial organization of the Charter. It needed for its specific task two committees only, one on the *Court of Justice* and one on *Legal Problems.*

Even so cursory a view as these paragraphs give of the working set-up of the Conference is proof that the visitors have been wrestling with government problems, administrative, legislative and judicial as varied, as difficult, as far-reaching in their concern and significance, as any that have been stated, defined and wrestled with, in the history of government. In a larger pattern, the delegates were working with the problems of sovereignty and federation, which the makers of the American Constitution found baffling, but not insoluble, when thirteen American States wished to remain independent in most things but to protect each other in times of difficulty.

The average citizen has many questions to ask as to the outcome of eight weeks of argument, of concession, and of agreement. What is the Charter like at this point? How long is it? Does it actually guarantee peace? Who supplies the armed forces? Can their availability be assured? Et cetera, et cetera.

In this brief analysis of the Charter, perhaps the simplest reply can be made to these and like questions by comparing the Charter to the Covenant of the League of Nations. It was under this latter document that the Allies planned after the first World War to maintain peace and security. Certain of the Allies adhered to it, until the beginning of the second global conflict. That the Covenant proved to be inadequate to its great ideal, was less the fault of the instrument as such, than the fault of the nations who had shaped it. The strength of the Allies was never gathered within it. For example, the United States of America never became a member. Gradually, the nations who threatened the peace of the world, withdrew to carry on unmolested the preparations of the aggressors who were to recreate chaos among men and governments.

No document, however excellent, is effective except as those who subscribe to it give it, in their conduct, life and meaning.

In certain ways then, The Covenant and the Charter may be compared and contrasted. In 1919, in Paris, a commission of thirty men met to discuss, to write, to erase, argue and rewrite an instrument of international relationships. They met thirteen times. A brief preamble stating the purposes is followed by twenty-six articles describing the organization.

The Charter being wrought out in San Francisco in 1945 has four commissions and twelve committees of 1200 members. These men and women came to the City as delegations from fifty countries. They have been meeting for fifty-six days and have about ninety articles or chapters which have proceeded from delegation to full commission and plenary sessions, and are for practical purposes finished.

As to inclusiveness, the Charter will be about four times as long as the Covenant, and much more specific in all details. The detail was made possible not only by the time and effort given to the Conference in San Francisco, but by the careful preparation for the meeting which began in January, 1942. At that time the states that came together to war on the Axis took the name, *The United Nations*. And since that time three types of conferences have been held to bring about Allied Victory and to insure the carrying forward of victory through an organization to guarantee peace and security.

The meetings of heads of states from the first had to do not only with military strategy, but with war aims which even before Pearl Harbor, and as early as August, 1941, had incorporated the statement in the Atlantic Charter, that "all of the nations of the world, for realistic as well as spiritual reasons must come to the abandonment of the use of force." President Roosevelt and Mr. Churchill attended all the meetings of the heads of governments, Marshall Stalin, two, and Generalissimo Chiang Kai-Shek one. A second type were the Conferences of foreign ministers of all four powers at which definite policies were outlined and machinery devised for carrying them out, as at Moscow and at Dumbarton Oaks. The third type of conference, far-reaching in the effort to rehabilitate conquered peoples and to prevent future wars, is exemplified in the non-political meetings as that on *Food and Agriculture* at Hot Springs; the Bretton Woods Conference on *temporary credit and monetary* matters; and the Atlantic City Conference on *Relief and Rehabilitation*.

Because the United Nations Conference in San Francisco began with the frank statement that "peace and security" was the goal of the delegations, many of whom have crossed half the earth to be present, it was the proposals of the Dumbarton Oaks Conversations that became the key to the security arch of the international structure. As far as the average citizen of our own country is concerned, I imagine that the pleasant name of Dumbarton Oaks, the Autumn meeting place of the Security Conference in Washington, will always be linked with San Francisco when reference is made to the United Nations Charter for International Organization.

The Charter, in contrast to the Covenant, is a more mature document. It is careful in its definitions and in its implementations. In the Covenant both the Assembly and the Council needed a unanimity vote to proceed in any matter. As the Charter is being hammered out, unanimity is asked for only a limited number of subjects and of countries. And yet, the effort to arrive at agreement in the matter of voting has caused greater delay than any other subject.

The Charter arranges for a *General Assembly*, a *Security Council*, an *International Court of Justice*, an *Economic and Social Council* and a *Secretariat*.

The preamble to the Covenant was brief and began: "The High Contracting Parties . . . agree . . . to provide International Co-operation . . . not to resort to War . . . to make use of open and just methods of relationships . . . to maintain a scrupulous respect for treaty obligations," etc.

Preambles, from a legal point of view, are inoperative. The Charter has a long friendly preamble beginning, "We, the people of the United Nations." What a contrast in undertaking and in responsibility! Not thirty delegates in Paris, nor 1200 in San Francisco are the guarantors for the international undertaking, but "We, the people." May the long apprenticeship of the American citizen in preaching the privileges and the responsibilities of democracy make him the intelligent leader in carrying out the terms of the San Francisco instrument of world peace.

In addition to its preamble, however, the Charter devotes two chapters to a statement of "Purposes and Principles." It recognizes the "sovereign equality" of its members, but "obligates" them to abide by the terms of the Charter. The agreement "to promote" in the Covenant becomes an "obligation" in the Charter. Further, in these chapters is a humanizing influence in the language used and the hope stated that makes inevitable the Nation's participation in furnishing armed forces to prevent aggression. The statement is made with emphasis that concern is not limited to the absence of war, but includes the goals of satisfactory living: "Friendly relations," "equal rights," "self-determination of peoples," "the solution of economic, social, cultural, and humanitarium problems," "respect for human rights and fundamental freedoms for all without distinction as to race, language, religion and sex."

Is this important? I think so. History has no example of any other document where fifty nations agreed that these were the recognized aims of human experience. Certainly, Western nations that read these moving words will remember that in Palestine two thousand years ago, a Great Teacher defined the "life

(Continued on page 12)

"SINCERE GOOD WILL"

by Mrs. Howard Richardson

★ In April this year people from many parts of the globe started a trek to San Francisco, California, U. S. A., with one avowed purpose, that of drafting and adopting a Charter by which the United Nations, working together so successfully in war, could continue this co-operation to rid the world of the scourge of war, that *destructive* forces might be turned into *constructive* endeavor. All came in a spirit of mourning, but that spirit was supplemented by one of determination—the determination to carry to fruition the wise planning for world security.

It was not an accident that San Francisco was selected as the meeting place for this historic event. Consideration was given to the fact that it was easily accessible to all delegates by air, water or rail; that many racial and language groups make their permanent home here—so all who came could meet some one from their home land, converse in their native tongue, and eat their native food—all of which is most important to a successful conference, and the civic center! Then San Francisco is in the *West*. The East basks in tradition but the West glories in adventure. This *is* the West, symbol of a new and adventurous civilization drawing from the experiences of an older conservative civilization—a fusion of the old and the new.

The unity of the Allied Nations dates from June 12, 1941, when the "*First Inter Allied Conference*" was held at St. James Palace in London with representatives of 14 nations in attendance. This was followed closely by the Atlantic Charter and on January 1, 1942, the "Declaration of the United Nations" was signed by representatives of 26 nations, in Washington, D. C. Subsequent meetings were held and signatory nations added until delegations from 46 nations assembled here for the opening of the United Nations Conference on International Organization April 25, 1945. Later additions brought this number to 50. What many deemed impossible has transpired right here as we listened, watched and waited, living on this page of modern history.

No single document has ever been studied by so many people of so many different racial and language groups as was Dumbarton Oaks Proposals upon which the Charter was based. Opinions have been formulated and voiced with gratifying results and the Charter has been drafted. Delegates, advisers, consultants, associates, representatives of national organizations, and observers kept paramount the dominant purpose, that diplomatic machinery would be constructed by which a well ordered world could emerge from the ruins and debris of a global conflict.

Progress has been made. Much work remains to be done. As varied as the languages were the ideas as to how this should be accomplished, but singleness of purpose from the beginning gave the assurance that somehow, some time, it would be done.

In past conferences of nations, territories and political set-ups have been the main consideration but from the opening of this Conference it was quite evident that *People* were to be given first consideration in the Charter of the United Nations. And rightly so for lands and governments are for the people who inhabit these lands. So *Human Rights* and *Fundamental Freedoms* came to the fore and the Social and Economic Council moved from a secondary place to one of major importance. *Independence* sought by many was early muted to *self-government* but diplomacy and tact bided their time, content to proceed cautiously, until the possibility of Independence is contained in the finished Charter, and the Trusteeship Council—not even mentioned in Dumbarton Oaks Proposals—emerged from a 'working-paper' to one of the five main divisions of the organization. The first week the word education seemed to be banned but that good old substantial understandable word is now safely in the Charter, thanks to the educators.

So we have: The General Assembly, the town hall of the world: The Social and Economic Council, we the peoples; The Security Council, the protective arm of the world organization; The International Court of Justice, the judicial branch; The Trusteeship Council, for dependent peoples.

The entire Organization is predicated on people of *good will* acting in *good faith*. The machinery has been constructed. The using of the machinery is left with the peoples of the world.

After nine weeks together in San Francisco men and women of good will will soon return to their native lands to have the Charter of the United Nations ratified and put into operation. The United Nations Organization is not a finished task. It is only the second step in the direction we hope to go, but fifty nations abreast we are marching in the same direction. A new day has dawned in the settlement of world affairs. May we think of this Charter as the cornerstone of a cathedral we are building for Humanity? "Peace be with this world."

POETRY PAGE *Edited by Florence Keene*

San Francisco California

April 25, 1945

Upon
This Western shore
Where once
Conquistadores
Sought safe moorings
For
Their broad-sailed craft,
And
Brown-robed padres
Builded
Temples from adobe clay;
Where
Seekers for a promised land
Arrived—
By clipper ship, and packet boat,
And wagon train,
With ox and axe and firm resolve
To build an Empire—
New seekers for a promised land
Now come
By clipper plane and streamline train.

From London,
And
The Russian Steppes—
From China
And
The gallant Philippines
They come today
As then.

The Golden Gate swings wide
To welcome
Them
Who come with firm resolve
To build an Empire
Of
A warless world.

The list is long
Of
Nations
Joined by stress of war;
United by a bond
Of
Blood and tears;
United by a firm resolve
That future years
Shall hear no more the throbbing beat
Of
Drums of war.

Here—
On these seven hills
That have been claimed
By
Seven flags
Since first Sir Francis left
The "Plate of Brasse"
Upon
New Albion's sands—
Is raised
Today
Another flag,
Proclaiming with its crimson stripes
That henceforth
Nations shall be free;
Here—
On these seven hills
Where through the years
Have echoed the steps and unfamiliar
Dialects
Of men new come
From all the corners of the earth—
There is a kinship
That is
Real.

The temple gongs
Of
Chinatown
Are heard
By penitents at prayer
In
Old St. Mary's,
And
Passing Gentiles
Pause
Before a synagogue
To listen
Reverently
As Rabbis chant the liturgies
From
Ancient Hebrew lore.

It augurs well
That
On these hills
Is first unfurled that symbol
Of
Four Freedoms for all men.
For here it may be truly said,
"It can be done—
It has been done—
It *is* done every day!
We have our Little Italy;
We have our Chinatown;
On Russian Hill
And Nob Hill
The same brisk trade winds blow,
And cable cars have taught us all
Man's brotherhood to know."

It augurs well
That
On this Western shore
New conquistadores
Land,
New builders
Come
To conquer
Greed, distrust, and fear—
Determined
That there shall be built
From out the clay
Of
Trust and faith
New temples
That shall long
Endure.

—Mary M. Corbus.

Miss Corbus is a member of the National League for Woman's Service. She lives in Los Gatos.

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Covenant and Charter

(Continued from page 9)

abundant." The San Francisco Charter is restating in modern vocabulary, a truth uttered centuries ago, but agreed to and practiced with great hesitation by fearful mortals.

Two important achievements in the Charter which the Covenant did not undertake must be touched upon. First, the *Economic and Social Council*, which Mr. Evatt of the Australian delegation calls, "the Charter within the Charter." This Council is concerned with the removal of injustices, the healing of disease, the education of the people—to use its own words: "to promote . . . higher standards of living, full employment, and conditions of economic and social progress . . . solution of international economic, social, health, and other related problems . . . international cultural and educational co-operation." To be sure the Covenant in Article 23 said that members would be interested in "humane conditions of labor, in suppressing traffic in arms, etc.," but the Charter's *Economic and Social Council* is a working organization, with officers, members, duties, and creative possibilities. It will be a clearing house for institutions already in existence, the International Labor Office, International Health, Bretton Woods organizations, etc. It will also be a creative agency, with the right to ask for investigations and research, to make recommendations and to call international conferences on the many areas of interest, which lie within its authority.

The second achievement, that undertaking of which all delegations spoke with passion and deepest urgency, is the *Security Council*, whose simple and inclusive purpose is "to maintain international peace and security." It is 12 years since European nations have felt security from Nazi aggression, and longer that China has stood off encroachment along her far-flung borders. The *Security Council* will sit continuously. It will have the constant advice of its Military Staff Committee which member nations are bound to support with agreed-upon armed forces—Navy, Army, Air—to carry out the advice of the Military Staff Committee given to the *Security Council* after an international dispute fails of settlement by peaceful means.

Mr. Archibald MacLeish remarked informally the other day, "I think the civilian understands the Charter better if he reads it with two things in mind, for the document clearly tries to achieve two distinctive goals. It is a declaration of principles, and it is a business-like group of statutes setting up these principles, so that they will be working principles in a realistic world."

It seems to me we can indeed see in the Charter an emerging American influence, come unconsciously from our century and a half experience with our federal constitution. The *Assembly* is a congress; the court adjudicates cases; the *Economic and Social Council* is a practical laboratory of representative government; while the *Security Council* is the Control, Police Control if you will, to make the principles into living conduct.

The Charter will be what the citizens of our country, and the citizens of 49 other countries make it. George Washington's inspired words occur to me, "let us set up a standard to which the wise and just shall repair."

A Special Conference Service

Added to the hospitality extended to delegates, associates, consultants and observers, in our beautiful clubhouse, the Women's City Club of San Francisco, is another lesser known but none the less important service leading to the friendships made during Conference Days. We refer to that given to the drivers of the olive-drab Army cars which lined the south side of Post Street for nine long weeks.

These men in uniform at our front door were continuously at their posts. Only a quickly-snatched sandwich or piece of apple-pie and coffee was possible for them as they waited hour after hour the call of the Sergeant: "Ready fellows!" which meant that the delegates were off to the meeting. There was never time for a real meal; but the canteen of the National Defenders' Club was perfect for the hurried snack. As one Corporal said, when he left us on June 26th: "I frankly don't know what we would have done without the National Defenders' Club these past nine weeks." The volunteers who served were rewarded with side-light comments on the various delegations which inspired them in their continuous sandwich-making.

One typical example suffices:

On closing day, Sgt. Wm. M. Dent came to share with us his good fortune. The Belgian Delegation for whom he had been driving, had just presented him with a letter, signed by each Belgian representative, thanking him for his service and expressing appreciation of his war record as an aviator, a photograph of the delegation, a beautiful alligator-skin wallet appropriately inscribed and with currency enclosed. Those on duty in the Club were as delighted at this expression of international goodwill as though their very own had been honored.

California Palace of the Legion of Honor

Dr. Jermayne MacAgy, Acting Director, has announced the following schedule of exhibitions and special events for July:

EXHIBITIONS

Silk Screen Prints by Hugo Gellert—
Illustrating "The Century of Common Man", by Henry A. Wallace. Opening July 3.

Jacob Stern Loan Collection—
Opening July 3.

Modern Textiles—
Opening July 5.

Watercolors by George Post—
Opening July 5.

Gordon Blanding Collection—
Opening July 6.

Roumanian Textiles from the Spreckels Collection—
Opening July 11.

Esther B. Phillips

(EDITOR'S NOTE: The Queen's Bench have requested that our members be informed of this Memorial Load Fund. Contributions to it, as well as to the National League for Woman's Service Memorial Fund, are still being received.)

The death of Esther B. Phillips removed from Queen's Bench one of its most respected and beloved members. All who knew her agree that her outstanding professional accomplishments merit more than passing eulogies.

At the first meeting of the Bench following Miss Phillips' passing, it was decided that the most fitting memorial would be a revolving loan fund at Boalt Hall, University of California from which she received her degree of Juris Doctor. The fund would be available for loans to women law students. A committeewas thereupon appointed to provide ways and means. Response to an extemporaneous suggestion of voluntary contributions was spontaneous and gratifying. Upon learning of the project, federal judges, professional associates and close friends of Miss Phillips expressed a desire to join in the enterprise. The committee feels that personal friends in this club, if aware of the opportunity, might be interested.

San Francisco Reminiscences

BY MRS. ARTHUR H. VANDENBERG

★ Adios, San Francisco, city of magnificent hills and generous hosts! I'll miss you more than I can say. Yours is a city that will go down in history as the IDEAL meeting place for peoples of all Nations and creeds.

Inasmuch as I came to the United Nations Conference to be "seen and not heard," my experiences have been totally outside of the "inner circle." One of the most gratifying was the tour of your splendid Service League building under the enthusiastic guidance of Miss Leale. So impressed was I with all I heard and saw that I wrote a story for my own Grand Rapids, Michigan, City Club Bulletin. (This may soon be in your files.)

The outstanding cooperation of so many organizations, it seems to me, should be the basis of a national story. From the moment I stepped off the train, it was evident. A trim, business-like young woman in Navy blues, said, "Step right this way, your car is waiting." The car was driven by an equally gracious, efficient young woman who knew exactly where I was to go. Off we went with a motorcycle policeman guiding the way. "What is all this?" I asked. "This is our Motor Pool which is furnishing the cars and drivers for the Conference."

At the first plenary meeting, the remarkable co-operative planning simply staggered me. Here were Red Cross ushers, Camp Fire Girls, Boy Scouts, all in expert attendance. Downstairs in that impressive Opera House, the story was repeated. AWVS uniformed workers were serving a delicious luncheon, and the moderate price included afternoon tea, if you wished. Not a hitch anywhere!

I have continued to be amazed all through these many busy days at the way San Francisco has planned to make the "wheels go 'round" smoothly and courteously for the hundreds of strangers within its gates. The saga of Western hospitality has added another chapter to its history.

In such an atmosphere, international cooperation has been given an uplift that has undoubtedly smoothed over many difficult situations. It is earnestly to be hoped that the Charter may forever embody the magnificent spirit of San Francisco.

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San Francisco May, 1945

by Hazel Whitaker Vandenberg

(Editor's Note: The following is reprinted from the June issue of the Women's City Club Bulletin, Grand Rapids, Michigan.)

★ You'll be expecting me to write about the Conference, frankly, I cannot do it justice now. It is such an overwhelming experience that I shall probably be "babbling" about it the rest of my life. This time I'm just going to concentrate on a subject close to you all — the Women's City Club of San Francisco.

The sign on the grill-work door reads, "Women's City Club," but once inside I found it is a misnomer — it's really the National League for *Woman's* Service. (Notice the singular number, for every member is a VOLUNTEER).

Of course I intended to "check in" at the City Club while I was here, but an experience I had at a tea given for me by the former head of the Red Cross Camp and Hospital service, took me there the very next day. At this tea, a very pleasant woman said, "I feel as if I knew you, for I've been reading your Grand Rapids City Club Bulletin stories for years". (And, too, I had received a guest card from an old friend of Mrs. Gerritt Diekema's.)

The name, Miss Marion Leale, given me by my "tea" acquaintance, proved an open sesame. She immediately took me and my guest, the daughter of the late Roy Chapin of Detroit, in charge, led us down the cafeteria line, manned entirely by VOLUNTEERS, and made us her guests. (Later I learned that the cafeteria was set up to feed 5,000 a day in case of disaster.)

The story of this club dates back to 1919. The name on the door was simply an accident, and has no relationship to the City Clubs as we know them today. But because of the name, reciprocal relationships are maintained with all City Clubs owning their own homes. Hence the Bulletin on file!

I soon realized that Miss Leale had been one of the moving spirits ever since the founding during the last war when the National League for Woman's Service was organized. But San Francisco has been the only group to remain through the years, incorporated as a state organization of California. The present building, a million dollar investment, was built right after World War I, and so well has it been managed that the debt has been reduced to a minimum. Rental from several ground floor stores, the income from 98 bed rooms, plus dues of $9 a year from 5,000 members, (initiation $5), and organization rentals,—that's the financial answer. But most important of all in this financing plan is the tremendous amount of volunteer service given. Only 56 people are on the payroll. Approximately 8,000 hours a month are given by the volunteers.

Since Christmas day in 1941, this League has been a haven for evacuees and lonely GI's. I was thrilled by the story of the first Santo Tomas repatriates, 500 in one day. A dozen organizations were set up in the basement to take care of their every need. Public Welfare was the official agent for the Federal Security Funds — OPA took care of ration books, Western Union, telegrams, three railroads, transportation. Red Cross Motor Corps brought them there, and after all arrangements had been completed, took them to trains or rooms or friends. Meanwhile the rainbow-uniformed members of the League took care of their immediate needs. Baths; clean, new clothes; food; toys for the children; layettes for the babies; cribs where they could sleep, every possible need is ready in that perfectly equipped basement. (Even hair dryers). I saw closet after closet filled with clothes made by the volunteers, all listed according to size.

The National Defenders Club, (named by the soldiers in the last war), is the recreation center for the GI's of this war. The enormous auditorium has been turned over for the use of the men from 11 a.m. until 10 p.m., seven days a week. 200 volunteers, 8 to a shift, are on constant duty. In the balconies are typewriters, practice rooms with musical instruments, and writing desks. Downstairs, a canteen furnishes light refreshments. A splendid, up-to-the-minute library which is kept up by donations from members, is at one (A volunteer librarian member gives off-duty hours to checking up on the books), end. Ping-pong and billiard tables, at the other. Current magazines, marked, "Can be taken with you," are neatly piled on tables. I looked into a small adjoining room where four volunteers were sorting magazine contributions, (all from members), tying, labeling, and arranging them chronologically, ready to be sent to overseas bases.

Dozens of organizations cooperate in the activities of the League. For example, the American Association of University Women has charge of educational activities, the League of Women Voters, the political training. In all war activities, the League works direct with the Red Cross and the Armed Forces. At times, the big swimming pool is turned over to the Navy so that the Navy nurses, about to sail to the South Pacific, could learn to swim there.

On the volunteer membership roll are

women of all professions who give their services wherever they do not interfere with the paid field: lawyers, doctors, librarians, etc. There are no charge accounts except for room rentals, so only two in the bookkeeping department are needed. Many of the volunteers have *years* of work to their credit.

Magnificent reading rooms, lounges, furnished in perfect taste, occupy an entire floor. When I remarked upon the spotlessness evident all over the building, Miss Leale came forth with, "The volunteers do much of the dusting, and a good deal of the cleaning now that there is such a help shortage." The spirit pervading the entire building is based on a pride and inner satisfaction in being a cog in this tremendous volunteer organization where no rivalry seems to exist, where the most menial duties are on a par with all others.

The National League for Woman's Service will forever be an inspiration to me. I hope Grand Rapids City Club members may sometime have the privilege of knowing this great organization.

Meanwhile, I am keeping a record of the many Grand Rapids people who have crossed my path and sent messages back home. The world is small. Mine seems to grow by the day.

Russian War Relief District Centers to Open Soon

The need for clothing, food, medical supplies and other relief items is so acute in the Soviet Union that the local Russian War Relief Committee, in line with national policy, is expanding its program for the collection of these things in San Francisco.

Since the end of the European war many thousands of interned and imprisoned Russians have been released in a pitiable and destitute condition to return home — in most cases to homes that no longer exist, to a country where the industrial and agricultural wheels will not be able to function normally for another year or two at the least. Thus, Russian War Relief looks forward to a continued activity, with intensified vigor, for such a period of time.

In San Francisco, plans are under way for the establishment of small units in the Mission and the Fillmore-Pacific Heights areas which will provide an opportunity near their homes for people in these communities to participate in this vital humanitarian program.

The main Russian War Relief Shipping Center is at 727 Van Ness Avenue.

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NATIONAL LEAGUE
for
WOMAN'S SERVICE
MAGAZINE

AUGUST
1945
Vol. XIX ◆ No. 7

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NATIONAL LEAGUE
for WOMAN'S SERVICE
AUGUST CALENDAR

SWIMMING POOL HOURS:

Wednesday — 3:30 - 6:30 p. m.
Thursday — 2:30 - 8:00 p. m.
Friday — (Men's Guest Night) 3:30 - 7:30 p. m.
Saturday — 10:00 - 2:00

AUGUST — 1945

1—	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
2—	Needlework Guild	Room 214	10 a.m.-4 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire. presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8 p.m.
3—	French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a.m.
	Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
4—	Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
7—	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
8—	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
	Spanish Round Table — *Mrs. Miguel Sanz, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m.
9—	League Shop Sewing	Room 214	10 a.m.-4 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8 p.m.
10—	French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a.m.
	Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis. directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
11—	Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
14—	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
15—	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
16—	Needlework Guild	Room 214	10 a.m.-4 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville. presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8 p.m.
17—	French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a.m.
	Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
18—	Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
21—	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
22—	Spanish Round Table — *Miss Angela Aguilar Trigueros, directing*	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
23—	League Shop Sewing	Room 214	10 a.m.-4 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemuire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8 p.m.
24—	French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier. presiding*	Room 214	11 a.m.
	Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis. directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
25—	Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
28—	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
29—	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
30—	Needlework Guild	Room 214	10 a.m.-4 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8 p.m.
31—	French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a.m.
	Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.

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SPECIAL PRIVILEGE FOR NEW MEMBERS

JOINING THE

NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE IN SEPTEMBER 1945

★

BY VOTE OF THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS OF THE NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE OF CALIFORNIA, NEW MEMBERS AS OF SEPTEMBER 1, 1945, SHALL PAY INITIATION FEE AND HALF-YEAR DUES —A TOTAL OF $9.50

★

FOR DETAILS

SEE THE ANNOUNCEMENT PAGE

ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ NEW MEMBERSHIP: Beginning September first, half year dues are allowable for a new member. Therefore one may become a member of the National League by the payment of $9.50 ($5.00 Initiation Fee and $4.50 dues). Application cards are available at the Executive Office and Front Office.

We are always glad to welcome new members into our Volunteer program, and as the Fall months are usually the most active in the Clubhouse, there will be ample opportunity for new members to become integrated into our various departments and share in the joy of helping to carry out our Volunteer Service Program.

★ RED CROSS KNITTING: The demands for the sleeveless khaki sweaters for the Army is still very great and we have plenty of yarn. N. B.—Vacation hours for the Knitting Room are 11 a.m. to 3 p.m.

★ LANGUAGE CLASSES: We have had requests for language classes both French and Spanish, but these classes cannot be formed until a sufficient number of pupils register. Classes will be arranged for day and evening—both for beginners and for advanced students. Will members interested please register at the Executive Office signifying the time and day most convenient to them, so that we can make plans accordingly.

★ LANGUAGE ROUND TABLES: Now that our Cafeteria has re-opened, Language Round Tables will be resumed. French at the luncheon hour every Thursday—Mlle. Marie Lemaire presiding, and at the dinner hour every Thursday—Mlle. Le Brun de Surville presiding; Spanish every second and fourth Wednesday at the dinner hour, Mrs. Arturo Orena presiding. Members are cordially invited to attend.

★ LEAGUE SHOP: Colorful Peking Glass frogs and fish—suitable for flower arrangements or miniature collections. Also tiny Mexican figures of wood in gay native costume. Prices 35c to 50c.

★ FOURTH FLOOR PATIO: As the Magazine goes to print, we have a lovely display of Galtonia Candicans (Summer Hyacinth) in the Patio, proving that this particular flower can be grown in San Francisco.

★ SWIMMING POOL: A class in Red Cross Life-Saving will be formed if sufficient registration warrants it. Ability to pass the Swimmer's Test is prerequisite. Register at the Swimming Pool Office. There is no fee other than admission.

★ HOW IS YOUR BRIDGE: Don't let your bridge grow stale. Test your skill in one of our popular Tournaments. These Tournaments are held each Tuesday afternoon at 1:30 and each Friday evening at 7:30 preceded by a short talk on current Culbertson Bidding Conventions. Men are welcome Friday evenings. Fee 25c.

★ PANTRY SALE: Will be held as usual in November. The Tuesday preceding Thanksgiving means "Pantry Sale" to members of the National League as it has grown into one of our annual customs. This reminder may seem a bit premature, but we do wish to urge our members to think of us when they are doing their Summer Canning. Also, vacation days offer opportunity for a little crocheting or sewing, and we always have a demand for pot holders, aprons, dust cloths, dish towels and any number of articles that can be done by hand while enjoying the summer sunshine. A complete list of needed articles will be published in next month's Magazine. The important thing is to keep the Pantry Sale in mind.

★ CAFETERIA: The Cafeteria reopened on July 23rd. Based on unpredictable changes in O.P.A. regulations, policies in the Restaurant Department will be correspondingly adjusted. Announcement of any such changes will be made on the Bulletin Board in the Clubhouse.

★ NATIONAL DEFENDERS' CLUB: If each of our members were to give one good book, one clean magazine (delivered at the Clubhouse), one complete game (of chess or checkers or cards), one good record, the Chaplains who appeal to the National Defenders' Club for help would realize that behind the volunteers whom they meet in the room is a loyal group five thousand strong who are personally interested in the boys who have gone forth from the "N. D. C."

EDITORIALS

★ This month we present the third story of the San Francisco Conference in the triology by Dr. Aurelia Henry Reinhardt. As historical data these three are well-worth study while in the months to come we defend the machinery which was set up by the Charter as *foundation stones* for the future security and peace for all peoples after this war shall have been won by the United Nations. On another page we have brought to our readers a brief history of a little band of British subjects widely known for their friendliness, a people who craved security but were robbed of it for five long and grilling years. This story tells of inhabitants of small islands in the English Channel who, to apply what Jan Masyrk said on that famous closing day of the United Nations Conference, "do not want to talk of the next war" but rather "want to live and work for their respective countries in peace and security in a socially just and safe world." From lessons gleaned by watching the earnest desire of delegates from fifty nations to come together in agreement despite their differences of approach, we feel the practical application of the Hague Convention by Guernsey has a particular meaning at this time and that the story of Guernsey's five years has a significance far beyond its local application. Its meaning to us Americans as we glibly talk of the present Charter and the future Peace Treaty is that the Charter must be written in general terms but that, like the Ten Commandments, its application is our own and our individual responsibility. Another story this month is from the delightful pen of a third member of the National League for Woman's Service, Mignon Augsbury, whom we persuaded to share with our readers her love of bird habits as she has grown to know them at her mountain cabin in Yosemite. Illustrations have been made possible through the courtesy of the California Academy of Sciences.

★ Vacations over we shall return with renewed vigor to carry war to completion and to hasten the return of peace and normalcy. In the next few months the climax in the Pacific Area War Zone will demand more and more from this Port of Embarkation. Every member of the National League can feel that through this organization she is supplementing the cooperative effort of Armed Forces and Red Cross by the services now being rendered in the clubhouse.

★ Having heard of our help to other chaplains, Chaplain E. Vaughan Lyons, Jr., writes us from the Philippines on June 27th as follows:

"Chaplain Walter Davis and Chaplain Marvin Wilbur have spoken appreciatively of the service you rendered to them. I thought I would write you at Chaplain Davis' suggestion in the hope that you may be able to assist us.

"We have a newly established receiving station where there will be approximately 5,000 men, including ship's company, casuals, and transients. Because of the difficulty of getting supplies out here we need some assistance in providing welfare equipment for our men. We have no welfare fund available at present with which to purchase these things.

"If you can help us by securing any of the following materials we will be everlastingly grateful: phonograph, records, stationery, puzzles, books, magazines, games, world globe or chapel supplies.

"Thank you for the wonderful service you are rendering the men in the service."

The obvious question "Why did he not take with him what he needed?" is answered when one stops to think that in a fighting war zone, ammunition must go first along with the men, and that recreation equipment is but secondary, for if the way is not made clear, such material would be lost before it could be delivered.

Our giving to the Chaplains up to now is as nothing compared to what will be necessary from now on. Reading matter is always paramount (books and magazines—the best and latest we ourselves enjoy); music next (any and all instruments and records, for radio is barred in the far Pacific waters), lastly—games and what for a better term we shall call conveniences (such as afghans, wash cloths, stationery, etc.) Money will buy wholesale the articles necessary for our Christmas packages. Every member who contributes anything from one book up can feel sure that the National Defenders' Club will with conscientious thought place her gift where it is most needed and where it will lift the morale of some boy fighting desperately abroad for the freedom she so casually enjoys at home. We can't afford to delay. We must sacrifice by giving.

San Francisco Opera House and Veterans' War Memorial Building, Scene of the United Nations Conference for International Organization

An Encouraging Demonstration

by Aurelia Henry Reinhardt

★ Two separate, but closely related matters are in the minds of American citizens, and are formally subjects of debate in Congress and its committees. As I write the Foreign Relations Committee of the Senate has completed its work of public hearings, and approved the 1—United Nations' Charter, 20-1, a unanimous vote of all members present. 2—The Bretton Woods agreements for an International Bank and a proposed International Monetary Fund, having been reported out of the House Committee on Banking and Currency and having passed the House itself are now on the floor of the Senate, the center of a sincere and able discussion.

To one who has watched since Pearl Harbor, the increasing public interest in discovering the reasons for the breakdown of national governments, and the chaos of international contact, which we call World War II, this is a heartening fact. The public does care. The citizen wants to understand. "Perhaps after all", suggested an idealist at the close of the stirring Plenary Session when fifty nations adopted the Charter without a dissenting vote, and the audience sprang to its feet as if it too must demonstrate the unanimous approval and have a part in creating a new era, "Perhaps after all, the voice of the people is the voice of God!"

Without agreeing to this optimistic definition of the expression of public opinion, the judgment of a less realistic era, I do want to point out certain indications of a desire to understand the relation of political measures to the public good.

Last May when there was a public hearing before the House Committee on Banking and Currency, the debate on the International Monetary Fund, certain of whose functions were approved by the President of the American Bankers Association, was closed by a remark from him which suggested the topic of this paper. W. Randolf Burgess summed up the argument, "Every witness has been given a fair hearing. It has been to me an *encouraging demonstration* of the workings of our American system of Democracy". How often we have to repeat the basic fact about successful democratic government. Any government that depends for execution on the responsibility of citizens, must see that citizens are informed. Even intelligent men and women cannot have opinions of value, unless, in the words of the *Federalist*, "opinions are enlightened".

I agree with Mr. Burgess that in the case of the United Nations Charter, the entire preparation of our country to become a creative and cooperative agent in world organization for security and peaceful relationships, is indeed "an encouraging demonstration".

Take the difficult subject of the debate at the moment in the Senate concerning the proposals of Bretton Woods. These proposals grew up as suggested methods of preventing two world-wide economic tragedies that followed the Armistice in the last war, when national currencies became worthless and international trade paralyzed. I remind readers that it was July, 1944, when the now famous monetary conference met, which gave its name to the proposed banking and currency plan. Forty-four nations brought to Bretton Woods twenty separate preliminary drafts of international monetary structure. For three years before the meeting, there had been study and discussion by experts in finances, by legal authorities, by officials of government and by monetary technicians, by leaders of labor, by organizers of business, by managers and by distributors. Out of such long consideration, with contribution of knowledge and experience, the Bretton Woods agreements were reached and were brought before the citizens of the country by newspaper, radio, lecture, and forum for their information. Then they went for leisurely consideration and animated debate to the elected representations of the people. At this moment they are in the process of incorporation into federal legislation.

Organization of finance, even at the personal level of individual budgets, is a challenge to intelligence. It lacks romantic and sentimental interest, indeed has been known to shatter romance. At a national level fiscal philosophy creates political parties. At an international level, national monetary relations reach to the center of human endeavor and to the maintenance of life itself. They may become one of the causes of international conflict. For such reasons it is a satisfaction to all thoughtful people, that so great an effort is being made to prevent the inevitable post-war economic debacle. The concentration of official interest, the federal effort, and the popular participation in discussions of all kinds is indeed "an encouraging demonstration" of democratic efficiency.

By the time that the August Magazine of the National League for Woman's Service reaches its readers, we dare to hope that the Bretton Woods proposals will have been accepted by the Senate. That will mean that the United States has agreed to do its important part in the broad plan that creates:

1. An international monetary fund of $8,800,000,000 of which the United States share is $2,750,000,000 to stabilize currency exchange.

2. An International Bank for Reconstruction and Development with an authorized capital of $10,000,000,000, of which the United States share is $3,175,000,000 to guarantee private foreign investments, and to provide some direct loans to aid war-devastated nations.

Perhaps by that time, the United Nations Charter will have been thoroughly discussed and ratified by the Senate. The determination of Majority Leader Barkley to bring the Charter itself to the Senate on Monday, July 23rd, points to a speedy concentration on this most important subject in the public mind. We wish that the ratification might be unanimous, but we know it will not be. Senator Johnson of California, for whose unavoidable absence at the time of voting in the Foreign Relations Committee, a dental appointment is the reason, has promised to remain consistent with his isolationist vote against the Covenant of the League of Nations. He will vote in the negative. Both Senator Shipstead of Minnesota and Senator Murray of Montana found personal reasons to be absent when the Committee recorded the vote of the members.

The easy solution of many difficulties is to arrange to be absent when one's name is called. I remember a story out of French history that is in point. When Henry of Navarre returned from a military triumph, it is told that he found a younger officer safely lounging in the luxury of the palace. "Go and hang thyself, Crillon," shouted the King. "We have fought hard and won a great victory at Arques, and you were not there!"

Victories in war are not the only sort of victories. Victories for peace, for economic stability, for national security—these are victories for which we must all work, even if the mood is a belligerent one, even if a dental appointment is broken.

Friends of the Charter, and the ideals it stands for, men and women who know the realities that bring about international warfare and in myriad ways reduce the value of life itself for millions of human beings, have every reason to be hopeful that the United States Senate will, after discussion, ratify the document.

May I name a few reasons that optimism is the mood of the nation?

The delegates sent to the San Francisco Conference were singularly representative. Not only were the two national political parties represented, and the women citizens given a spokesman, but Congress through the delegation and within it, played an important constructive part in the making of the Charter. This means that as Senator Vandenberg and Senator Connolly returned to Washington, it was with determination that their work should be given recognition by a sympathetic Senate. So, in their home states of Michigan and Texas is a great constituency sure to look favorably on the Charter. This applies to the House delegates Charles A. Eaton and Sol Bloom. Also, if Commander Stassen carried with him a nation-wide loyalty—both from his party and state, he carried it from the Navy as well. So, Dean Gildersleeve of Bernard, in her professional area of education and her social area which is nation-wide. The contribution through delegates is imponderably large. Public opinion is unconsciously and importantly leavened by such participation.

Public opinion was uniquely influenced by the presence of representatives from half a hundred national organizations. Consultants present throughout the Conference, in touch with the United States delegation, with the State Department, and with the Secretariat kept also in touch with their own organizations of labor and education, with service clubs and women's groups, with Bar Associations, farming, consumer, and Church Federations. Half the population of the country belongs in these organizations. Half the population of the country followed with sympathy through nine conference weeks the debates and conclusions of the United Nations Conference. Never was so large a proportion of the population consistently prepared for legislative action.

In the Senate there will be debate. How much power shall our Security Council delegation have? How many men will this country have to send over seas in the event of war? What is the definition of aggression in the conduct of one nation to another? Is Congress delegating its war-making powers? Why has not the Charter a Bill of Rights? There are satisfactory answers to all such questions, satisfactory, I mean even to critics of the Charter, but there is not space to print them here.

So, we await hopefully the ratification of the United Nations Charter by the United States Senate. The Charter provides for national security by organizing means of peaceful settlements of disputes and limited action to forestall aggression. The Charter provides for the promotion of social and economic welfare of all peoples, and for the trusteeship of dependent nations. The Charter provides for the re-establishment of the World Court. All in all it deserves by ratification the final act that makes of the constructive work by the people of the United States, "an encouraging demonstration" of the validity of democratic method.

A MODERN SAGA

by Marion Leale

★ Out of the Channel Islands, a group nestling under the lea of the Norman Coast but English in title, comes a saga of modern heroes. Together on a rocky island, mutually dependent, foes in a bitter war, Germans and Englishmen lived for five long grueling years side by side, without atrocity such as other occupied peoples have suffered in this ghastly war. The story can now be told and has just come to light in the historic report of Jurat John Leale before the States of Guernsey assembled at the Royal Court House on May 23, 1945.

To understand best this record of negotiations, one must recall the peaceful history of the Channel Islands for the past few centuries with its curious combination of love of tradition and acceptance of new knowledge leading to healthful and profitable occupation of the peoples of these Islands. Jersey is one bailiwick and Guernsey the head of a second which combines Guernsey, Alderney, Sark, Herm and Jethou. Jurat Leale's report is that of the Guernsey bailiwick.

As on all these rocky islands, here the sea has carved innumerable inlets. The delightful bays and small beaches might remind one of our own Marin Shore at the Golden Gate, the only difference being that in Guernsey charming lanes—often a water lane—lined with ferns and tiny plants lead to the shore, and en route, as at Petit Bot Bay, a tiled roof cottage hospitably offers a delicious cup of tea and Guernsey *gâche*.

Lanes in Guernsey were originally cow paths, just wide enough to accommodate a man and a cow walking side by side. Few sign posts point the way through the more than five hundred miles of lanes, so one must know one's way to go from one part of the island to another.

On a very clear day one can see beyond Jersey the shores of France in the distance. To these far-horizons Victor Hugo, exiled for fourteen years on Guernsey, gazed longingly. Below the penthouse window where h wrote "Les Miserables," "Toilers of the Sea" and othe stories, lies the old—very old—narrow stone houses o St. Peter Post with its quay, the "White Rock," built o gray Guernsey granite, and ramp and stone steps to accommodate the rise and fall of the thirty-foot tide.

To the White Rock came the imports for use of th islanders and went the exports which kept the communit economically sound, and allowed it to safely build th public improvements such as the Market Place and late modern aerodromes and modern techniques of all kinds without in any way destroying the picturesque past.

To the average American, Guernsey spells cattle. It i not surprising then to know that to the Guernseyman th Guernsey cow is his most proud possession, and tha his next pride is Sark—the dear little miniature islan just beyond—where he picnics, and draws and paints o its glory to his heart's content, its fields of wild flower and its vivid Coupée and colorful cliffs. The Guernse breed of cattle has been well protected, and the only on allowed to dwell serenely on the Isle has been the beautiful Guernsey—tan and white—each cow a petted darlin on the little farm set in its enclosure of hedge of gra stone in whose crevices grow the sweet smelling wil roses and dainty rock plants with primroses to announc that Spring has come.

As the cattle industry came to be insufficient for livelihood of a people entirely dependent on their own effort on an island, a new one came into being—the glass hous industry. Acres of glass houses soon covered the land and grapes and tomatoes and melons selectively grow under glass brought high prices in the Covent Garde Market. Sea-weed fertilizer called vraic was gathere into quaint horse carts at low tide out of the sea. Guernse grapes and tomatoes became delicacies which made he famous, but the thousand and more tons of tubers exported annually to Holland and elsewhere and the ne varieties of roses, though not so well-known, were als income-producing for the Islanders.

The governing of Guernsey is a picturesque part of it history. One facet is the direct appeal for justice whic for centuries from the days of the Norman Conquest ha been maintained, although latterly seldom practiced Kneeling in a public street, the citizen cries out "Haro! Haro! Haro! A l'aide à mon Prince! On me fait tort," repeats the Lord's Prayer in French, secures his witnesse and is ready for the trial which inevitably pursues. Another is the quaint custom whereby the Seigneurs o Guernsey still hold their feudal courts to collect title and rents. But most important of all is the fact that law for the Island are not made by the British Parliament bu by the Royal Court of Guernsey, headed by the Lieutenant-Governor and Bailiff appointed by the Crown. Assisting the Bailiff are twelve Jurats, chosen from "the mos notable and discreet, wise, loyal, and rich men of the is nd. elected for life and serving without pay." The ieutenant-Governor represents the Crown and has su-reme command in military matters, for the Islands are ubservient to the King of England as the Duke of Nor-andy. Sometimes in French and sometimes in English, he proceedings of the Royal Court are regularly carried n just as they have been for centuries.

With this preamble—of necessity long if it were to give he reader the background feeling of security and peace hich was characteristic of the Channel Islands in June, 940—we pass now to the epic chapter of the past five ears, as recently told by Jurat Leale. Space here is imited and the nearly-four-hour speech must be con-ensed. I have therefore chosen to quote verbatim extracts rom his story. They follow.

"I am reporting on what the Controlling Committee of he States of Guernsey has done or left undone."

"I have a right to speak only of Germans as they be-aved in Guernsey."

"We were not trained diplomats. We were simply pitch-orked into the task of adjusting the Island to a situation rom which we, one and all, believed we were for all time afe. Decisions sometimes of a vital and far-reaching ature had to be taken in a very short time and without full knowledge of all the relevant facts."

"One just didn't know, one does not know now, prob-bly never will know what was going on in the back of their heads (the Germans). I don't think that the public realized how constantly we were on the horns of a dilemma.... We were faced by different alternatives all of which were unpleasant. One could only look carefully at them and choose the least objectionable."

"It is quite impossible for me to stick to a bare record of facts without now and then imparting my opinions."

"We (the States Controlling Committee) have never forgotten that the States, acting on behalf of the people of the Island, called us into being for the good of the Island . . . Your interest will be rather, I imagine, in what I might term our foreign relations."

"In the very early days of the Occupation the Germans threatened to shoot twenty of the leading citizens. We passed some unpleasant hours and the incident was as near to an atrocity as we ever came."

"Underestimating one's opponents is a very common form of human error. With individuals it brings its own punishment and is therefore just foolish. With governments the punishment is passed on to the community and it is therefore unpardonable. To have underestimated the Germans either in intelligence or courage would merely have brought more sufferings on the public."

"As the attitude and actions of men are governed by what goes on in their minds, it is impossible to ignore the subject of the German in Occupation." (Here followed an impartial analysis of his—the German's—psychological reactions.)

"In those days (1940), too, we were very inexperienced in the art of being occupied."

The next paragraphs present in their sequence pressing problems which demanded immediate action on the part of the Controlling Committee:

Transportation (requisitioning bicycles—settled by quoting Article 53 of the Hague Convention), Potato Requisitions, Deportations, Compilation of Statistics, Food, Fishing Control, Trees for Fuel, Island regarded as "a front line position and that in such circumstances the Hague Convention cannot be applied," Requisition of Young's Store (then in use by Essential Commodities Committee of the Island), Hay Requisition, Interference with Glasshouse Board—"Their point was that to produce crops was wholly a matter of organization," German reaction to V signs—"It (Guernsey) was in fact an impossible place to indulge in underground activities, as there were more Germans per square mile in Guernsey than there were, are, or will be in Germany, a fact which made it generally realized that getting other people into trouble is a doubtful way of displaying one's patriotism." Requisition of five hundred mattresses by afternoon—"in the summer of 1941 a thousand soldiers would enter the pierheads without warning and accommodation had to be found for them forthwith."

"But there is such a thing as International Law and I now want to pass on to this subject.

"There seems an idea about, that International Law is a series of rules which forbid the occupying force from

Quay at St. Peter Port, Guernsey
White Rock in Distance

doing certain things which the occupied people deem to be undesirable. But there is much more in it than that. Whatever may have been the intentions of its authors it is not a very precise document when you come to apply it.... Under the Hague Convention the occupying force has both rights and responsibilities. The Occupied also have their rights, but they also have their responsibilities —good behavior for instance."

"Quoting the Hague Convention to a grower that he had to work for the Germans was an unpleasant conclusion at which to arrive and at the time *appeared* unpatriotic."

"The Hague Convention does provide a check on an Occupying force.... They did not, except perhaps one. say 'We agree that International Law says we can't, but we are going to do it all the same.' "

"Our position in this island was unique. We were a small community under the German Army, cut off from the rest of the world. The Hague Convention is real and solid. When you have it on your side, you feel less alone. It is something of civilization which war with all its brutality cannot expel."

"At the time of the Occupation it was made clear to them beyond all shadow of misunderstanding that while we had no option but to accept their presence, we were and we intended to remain loyal subjects of His Majesty the King of England."

In speaking of paper currency which was the cause of the Black Market.

"If the authors of the Peace Treaty are clever enough to make Germany honour all these notes at the rate prevailing during the Occupation, then and only then will the Germans be said to have paid for anything."

"When the claim was made against requisition of money by quoting the Hague Convention that requisitions would be allowed only in proportion to resources of the country, the reply came that 'our debt was an Empire one and the former financial independence of the States could not be taken into consideration.' In other words, they claimed the right to multiply costs against us to any extent, the only limit being the financial resources of the Empire."

"In the Spring of 1942 the fear arose of the cutting of regular supplies of food from France if there were to be spasmodic relief from the Red Cross. This led to consultation with Jersey and the abandonment of the plan to ask for Red Cross aid."

"In May, 1943, war became intenser and greater interference and delay with supplies was foreseen as 'shipping had to be thought of as a whole.' "

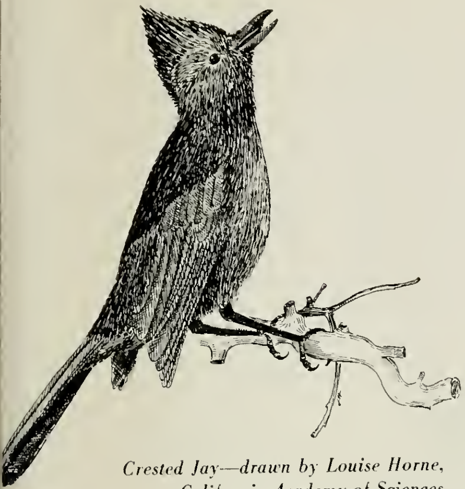
"The advantages of having a neutral observer, either permanently over here (in Guernsey) or fully cognizant of our problems and difficulties led to an invitation to Swiss Minister in Berlin as representing the Protecting Power to come to Guernsey 'to explain our peril to them.' Through Mr. Sherwill at Laufen, lists of needs—foods, medicine, clothing and footwear—were presented to representatives of the International Red Cross. A few weeks later Mr. Sherwill "informed us that when in future he met the Red Cross Representative he must confine himself strictly to camp matters.... We had to begin all over again by writing to the 'Gentleman in Geneva' whom Mr. Sherwill mentioned."

"In July, 1944, when the invasion of Normandy was some weeks old we made another attempt.... But events were moving so swiftly on the Continent that the letter apparently never got through. The Germans acknowledged that they were by International Law under an obligation, to use their actual wording, 'to nurture us.' "

"Early in August conferences regarding future siege conditions were held. Request that the Islanders send deputations to England or France regarding supplies was turned down. About October word came from the Germans that if England did not send supplies 'they (the Germans) would wash their hands of all responsibility for anything that happened.' We wrote: 'To us the Hague Convention is one and indivisible. We hold that so long as you continue to exercise, under it, the rights of an Occupying Force, you cannot escape from the responsibility thereof. The only way in which you can divest yourselves of your responsibilities is by giving up your rights, that is, by ceasing to be an Occupying Force. May we take an example? You claim under International Law the right to requisition food and money with which you buy food. How, therefore, can you assert that shortages in the Island are not your responsibility'? Answer: 'All consideration for the besieged also disappears in the case of fighting activities. In such cases, the besieger alone bears the responsibility for his compatriots.' And later on I wrote: 'If your contention is that your troops must have potatoes, you cannot fail to understand the full implications of what I mean when I say that our people must have food. You are German, I am British. It may be a difference of outlook but I cannot reconcile you taking potatoes we so badly need with risking German lives to bring us supplies. Some day this dreadful war will have ended and the occupation have become a matter of history. I think that you know my outlook on life sufficiently well to believe that I speak in all sincerity when I say I would sooner pass into post war days encouraged by the thought of the latter action than soured by the memory of the former.' "

"When I wrote that letter I thought I might do good by reminding them—in all sincerity—that while their opinion of us might have for us awkward immediate consequences, in the long run, our opinion of them was going to be vastly more important than their opinion of us; that ultimately humanity would judge between us. The letter had not the slightest effect."

(Continued on page 14)



Crested Jay—drawn by Louise Horne, California Academy of Sciences

BIRD FRIENDS

by Mignon Augsbury

WE came into Yosemite on the 15th of May. The estern Tanagers were not in this immediate vicinity at at time, but on the morning of the 18th at daybreak heard a familiar and insistent "call" and recognized in t the demanding tone of a pet Tanager that has been oming to us for the past three seasons. I lost no time in umping out of bed and grabbing a jar of raisins on he way to the door, and sure enough, the bird was erched on a low branch of the Calycanthus at the side f the porch, and he flew directly to my hand and enoyed his raisin; but I like to think that he wanted to eport his safe journey from Central America.

The male Western Tanager has a yellow body, a crimson head and black markings on his back and wings. The male Tanagers come to us first, followed in a few days by the females, and when the babies are old enough to fly, they also come to the feeding tray and stay around the cottage until it is time for their fall migration.

The same birds often come to us for three and four years in succession, unless some tragedy overtakes them. This year we have had a greater number of the Black-headed Grosbeaks and the Western Tanagers than usual The Grosbeaks are the best singers that summer on the floor of the Valley, and often the male perches on a nearby branch or even on the edge of the nest, and pours out his wonderful song while his mate is covering the eggs, or guarding the wee babies. Their nest is a flimsy affair and when the late rains fall, the water frequently softens the straw or other materials of which the nest is made, and the babies fall out. To hear these babies cry, you would surely think they were abandoned, but the parents do care for and feed them.

The handsome Crested Jays do pester the nesting birds, eating the eggs and sometimes killing or picking the fledglings out of the nest and dropping them to the ground. And although the Jay is a noisy, truculent bird, when he is up to mischief he is the quietest thing imaginable. For some reason, we have had fewer Jays at the feeding tray this year than formerly. John's feeding tray for the birds, is on a pulley on a branch of a large Incense Cedar tree about thirty feet from the cottage. This tray is filled several times a day with bread that has been soaked in water, and such tidbits as melon or berries; he pounds suet into a hole in a dead tree stump for the Woodpeckers, of which several varieties come to the pole. The Flicker is the largest of these birds; the California Woodpecker with a bright crimson spot on its head is the next in size, and he is the noisiest of all when he is hungry; the Hairy Woodpecker comes next, and then the sociable little White-headed Woodpecker who can hardly wait in the morning until John gets the suet ready. The White-head flies around the pole, sometimes lighting on John's hat for an instant in his eagerness to get at the suet. The Downey or Willow is the smallest of these Woodpeckers, and he is a rare close-up visitor, but we know he is in the neighborhood because he will select what we call a "sounding board" and he will keep up his "rat-a-tat-tat" on that particular tree for hours at a time. We like him.

The tiny Red-breasted Nuthatch, who startles you with his loud "Yank-Yank" in the silent woods, also comes for the suet, and the little Chickadees dart in and about the pole in swift motions and give us a succession of birds all day long, as well as many pleasant hours of entertainment and study.

The days move swiftly by and leave me without anything accomplished. I uncover the machine in an effort to do some writing when John calls from the little porch (where he is reading the morning paper), to ask if it isn't the Pileated Woodpecker that is knocking on a nearby stump; of course I have heard the drumming, and of course John knows there is not a great likelihood of "The Big Fellow" as we call him, coming this near to the cottage; but it is a game to entice me outdoors so I cautiously go to the screen door and discover it is a handsome California Woodpecker

(Continued on page 12)

HOME-CANNING

Helps the War Effort

The summer fruit and vegetable season now is in full sway. Prudent homemakers are busy canning fruits and vegetables for use in the coming winter months when these commodities will be scarce. This is not only wise but it is also patriotic. Home-canned products will be a big help to supplement the use of ration books.

Home-canning is not an easy chore. It requires the utmost in care and caution, beginning with the selection of suitable fruits and vegetables on through the different processes of cooking, sterilizing and sealing jars, until the final storage. Improper canning is a waste of critically-needed food supplies. Also, it is dangerous to the family's health.

If you will call at any of this company's offices, you can obtain a free pamphlet offering the best in home-canning suggestions. It may serve you as a helpful guide.

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Bird Friends

(Continued from page 11)

that is making all the noise. Then once more I start on the typewriter, only to remember that the spray that is trickling over my ferns, must be changed, so I grab my hat, intent only in making the necessary shift; but when I get out doors, I find several small birds gathered around the spray, either awaiting their turn for a bath or perhaps waiting until the larger and stronger ones have been satisfied, so I too must wait and watch their antics.

Once more I start on the writing but before I can get back to the last thought, John calls to say that the sun is getting hot and that the forest is invitingly cool, so I give up all attempts at work and we start out. In between the huge Yellow pines and the redbarked Incense Cedars, we glimpse vistas of rushing water pouring over the cliffs, and we quickly decide there is nothing more important than a walk to the base of the Falls, and maybe a hunt for a Water Ouzel's nest.

Western Tanager

It is what we call an "Azalea Year." Always there is a vast quantity of those fragrant flowers that blossom in the El Capitan Meadow. The growth has now increased until the bushes, in one particular spot, reach almost to the highway; and better still, they have been covered with blossoms that laden the air with their sweet perfume. An occasional Wild Rose pops its head above the Azalea bush to add to the beauty of the picture, and to increase our pleasure and interest, we are sometimes fortunate enough to discover a bird's nest in the bushes, maybe just a Chipping Sparrow, or more rarely a Lazuli Bunting—then indeed is our day complete.

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DUTCH BULB GROWERS READY

★ Bulb growers report that with adequate transport facilities, 55,000,000 pounds of bulbs could be exported this coming Autumn. To expedite their plans, which include publication of an illustrated catalogue in color, two delegations have been appointed to the United States and England. Idle Liberty Ships have been suggested to supply the United States with its prewar imports of nearly 18,000,000 pounds of bulbs, for which only three vessels would be needed. In addition to the transport problem, wood for packing cases is also needed but it is expected timber shipments from Sweden will fill the gap.

Clever manipulation and stubborn financial acumen made it possible for Dutch growers to save their best bulb products from going to Germany. Shortly after Holland's defeat, the growers began to plan their reconstruction. German defense of "Fortress Europe" specified mine fields, anti-tank ditches, pillboxes and other emplacements in bulb growing areas.

In 1944 the growers cautiously offered Finland a quantity of bulbs, specifying payment at a later date. The Germans, however, were required to pay in advance. Despite threats, the Dutch held out. Then when time for shipment came, secondary types of bulbs were substituted for the latest kinds and the best products were carefully preserved for the time when exports to the United States and Britain could be resumed.

An agreement enabling the Netherlands to export over $15,000,000 worth of bulbs this year has been concluded with Great Britain.

Growers around Lisse, which is in the very heart of Holland's tulip district, have pointed up Holland's coal shortage. Hoping for good weather, they have described how essential heat from the sun would be to the bulbs, not so much in the final stage but during the course of production. A cold spell means a lot of extra work.

Foreign buyers will find the proposed catalogue a very helpful guide to what is being offered. The trend seems to be to bring the formerly expensive types, that were seen only as show pieces, down to a level commercially that will suit the smallest purse. For instance, the world-renowned parrot tulips have been considerably improved and are now more beautiful. They are much bigger, measuring 10 inches when extended, and have wonderful red and violet colors.

These used to cost at least $1 each and the demand before the war called for an export of only 1,000. Now, however, it will be possible to export 1,000,000 at prices everyone can afford. There is a vast improvement in one kind of daffodil which has been developed to three times its former size. It blooms two weeks earlier, lives much longer than before and the colors remain vivid.

There are also new strains of double late tulips which bloom in May. They are very much like peonies, standing on sturdy stems, making them most useful as garden flowers, and grow best in a moderate climate. The so-called "triumph" tulip, which also was rather expensive at one time, can now be supplied at moderate prices in huge quantities. Another new feature of Holland's tulip exports is that whereas formerly tulips were available usually in their "own" colors, they are now available in all kinds of new shades and combined strains.

The above article is reprinted from a recent issue of Knickerbocker Weekly—the Netherlands Magazine

American Relief for France

★ All countries occupied by the enemy have suffered damage that can scarcely be realized in those countries which remained free.

France, with her tradition of hospitality and solidarity, year after year, gave refugees from Spain, Belgium, Luxembourg and her own devastated areas, everything that she could possibly spare; but the resources of everyone are so small that there is more than ever need for help.

WHAT TO YOU MAY SEEM TOTALLY UNFIT FOR USE MAY STILL BE USED BY A FRENCH HOUSEWIFE. A discarded sheet may still be cut up into handkerchiefs or provide children with diapers, or a housewife with towels, a hospital with linens. Shoes which you no longer wear will still be better than what many people in France wear now—shoes made from bits of rags with wooden soles.

Clothing is desperately needed to face the hard winter which lies ahead. American officials recently returned to the United States from France point out the acute shortage of coal due to transportation and mining difficulties, and stress that the problem will be even more desperate than it was last year.

The French deeply appreciate any help given; please remember that communications are slow, and so many people have been displaced, that their personal thanks cannot yet reach you, as they soon will.

You can deposit your donations at any French laundry, or bring them to the American Relief for France, Inc., 1436 Van Ness Avenue.

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A Modern Saga

(Continued from page 10)

"In February, 1944, came change of German personnel due to the rumor that civilians were better fed than German soldiers. A Nazi Admiral was put in charge. In a sense they were easier to deal with than former leaders for they were not under suspicion and could make their own decisions. They were sure of themselves. No more searchings of houses. Stealings of food increased. German troops were hungry. The public attitude was worsening. Add to that the fact that the troops were growing yet more hungry and you can see that things were heading for real trouble.... I am certain that we have been rescued only just in time, not only from a German Occupation such as we have known, but from an immediate future which would have made our previous experience seem uneventful."

"So when people like Mr. Dorey or Mr. Falla (members of the Essential Commodities Commitee) said to our British friends 'Thank God! You've come,' they meant it even more fervently than the average man."

"Summing up, the thing we resented most of all was not anything that the Germans did or did not do. What we hated most was their presence here in our midst.... What saddened me most of all was the pitiable condition of the foreign laborers, especially during the first eighteen months or so after their arrival here. To me there is something inexplicably tragic and puzzling in the fact that a proud race, such as the Germans most certainly are, should allow us British people, whom they undoubtedly respect, to witness the plight of these unfortunate men."

"In my experience Germans did not improve on closer acquaintance. At the first meeting one was inclined to sigh with relief but as time wore on, we discovered traits which were not initially apparent.... The Germans valued our opinion of them. To prove this one has only to remember how frequently when impositions were forced on us, the locals sheltered themselves behind those Olympians who dwell in such ungettable places as Paris or Berlin and who went under the general title of 'higher authority,' or if higher authority could not be invoked then 'military necessity' was pleaded to explain the unexplainable.

"Ours has been indeed an occupation in which neither side went to spectacular extremes.... We shall associate the occupation with hunger and cold and homelessness."

"I say unblushingly that I never held the opinion that it didn't matter a scrap what the Germans thought about us. That view may have been excusable, but it wasn't very far seeing. I always remembered that some day the war would be over and a relationship other than war would have to be established between our own country and Germany. I could not see any advantage, either future or immediate, in the Germans who were here harbouring unkind thoughts about us. If Germans left here believing that we were a just people, that would be be a real point gained.

"I do not know how many Germans passed through our island during the Occupation. Tens, probably hundreds of thousands. What did those men think of us? What kind of reports did they take back with them about the British people who have been living in the islands? I like to feel that those who came here with a respect for the nation to which we belong found no reason to lose that respect, and those who came with their hearts full of hatred for us had cause to think again. If I am right, I say again that if Guernsey has been able to do but little in winning the war, she may, by her behaviour towards the foes of her country have made a real contribution to the future peace of the world. That is something of which I, at all events, am not ashamed.

"Now that it is possible to see the Occupation as a whole and to get its various phases and events into a true perspective, without allowing the anxieties and worries of the moment to distort the picture, it is our duty to do some hard thinking. Spectators, they say, see most of the game. That is as may be, but probably the most shrewd of all spectators is the player as he, in reflection, lives the game over again when the final whistle has gone and he is at ease.

"What I have in mind is really a very sobering thought. It is this: these islands are the only British territory to have been occupied by German troops. We and we alone of Britishers can from personal experience speak of the time when German soldiers have lived among us. This may well give us the right to be heard when the future relations between our own country and the Reich come to be determined.

"There may be a temptation today to magnify our sufferings. Let us beware of hasty statements. We kept our heads while the Germans were with us. We must keep them if we are questioned about their treatment of us. It will not help to preserve International Peace in future days, if, on the one hand, we slur over all the difficulties and speak only of the exemplary behaviour of the average German soldier. Nor on the other hand shall we be giving a true picture if without any qualifications we make particular and unpleasant happenings the basis for sweeping generalisations.

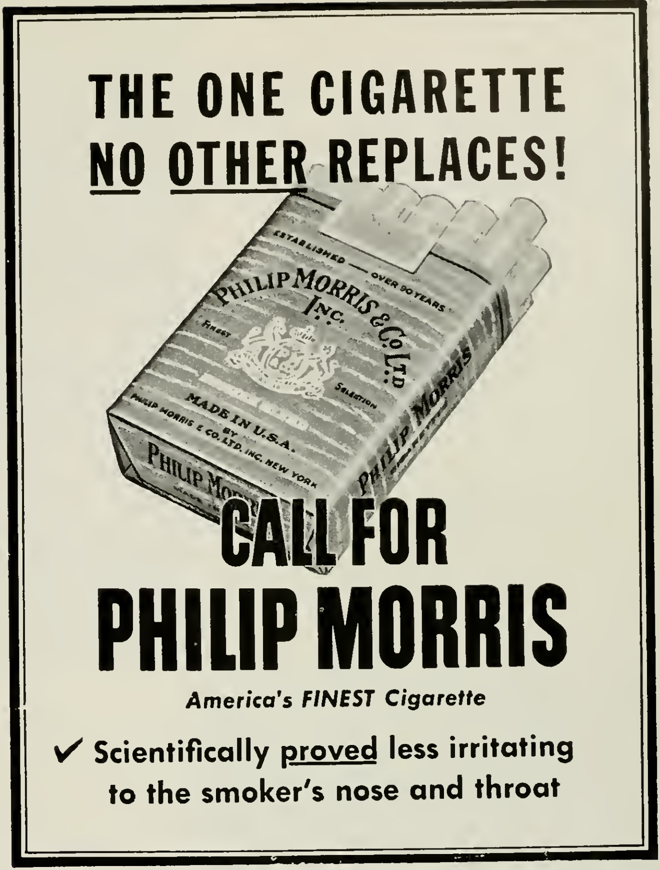
"We know how they behaved to us when they first arrived as the conquerors of the greater part of Western Europe, we saw them as they passed from attack to defense, and they were with us when their army was being rolled back to their own frontiers and beyond; when they were like flotsam which the high tide had left behind it. So let us weigh our words carefully. A mass of evidence will doubtless come from all over Europe and from that evidence statesmen will draw conclusions vital to the peace of the world. We may have to supply our quota. Our experience places on us a responsibility.

"As this is a report on the Occupation I will not dwell on the events of the last ten days and in any case I think our hearts are still too full of gratitude to make set speeches about it, but I would just say this. We on our part have for years been visualizing the change-over. We had thought of sending deputations to London. We had thought that officials might come to investigate our needs, but we never dared to hope that we should receive for three months such help and attention as we are receiving; that efforts on such a scale should be made to re-establish us is something for which we can never express sufficient gratitude. It is up to us to seize with both hands this amazing opportunity and so lay the foundations of a happy and a prosperous future."

"From the Occupation of this island by German Forces, grim though the experience has been, we have all doubtless learned salutary lessons. But there is one that I think we have been taught above all others and it is this: Never in the past have we valued liberty as we shall value it in the future. If that thought dominates our political, social and industrial lives, then good may yet come out of evil. If because of our trials we realise, as we have never realised before, the meaning of freedom to the human spirit, then those cruel years from 1940-1945 will not after all have been wasted, but, on the contrary, out of the wreckage of the weary and seemingly useless years, we shall have rescued and indeed refined that conception of life which alone entitles us to bear the name of men."

With thanks to his Staff, to the people from every part of the Island, to his colleagues on the Controlling Committee, Jurat Leale ended his masterly report, one so full of information and of such historical significance that any such abstracts as I have attempted can but hint at its text.

The Saga is written. With principles of freedom and justice as their heritage, the people of Guernsey rose to heights of character through five long dreary years of fire and cleansing. As they now set their hand to put their house in order, they will reap the reward of their restraint and their honesty of purpose which because of wise leadership during the days of their Occupation by the enemy, they maintained uninterruptedly.



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NATIONAL LEAGUE
for
WOMAN'S SERVICE
MAGAZINE

SEPTEMBER
1 9 4 5

Vol. XIX ◆ No. 8

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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE SEPTEMBER CALENDAR

SWIMMING POOL HOURS:

Wednesday — 3:30 - 6:30 p. m.
Thursday — 2:30 - 8:00 p. m.
Friday — (Men's Guest Night) 3:30 - 7:30 p. m.
Saturday — 10:00 - 2:00

FIRELIGHTING — OCTOBER 1, 7:30 O'CLOCK — LOUNGE

SEPTEMBER — 1945

1—Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
4—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
5—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
6—Needlework Guild	Room 214	10 a.m. - 4 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8 p.m.
7—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a.m.
Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
8—Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
11—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
NEW MEMBERS' TEA	American Room	4 to 6 p.m
12—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
Spanish Round Table — *Mrs. Miguel Sanz, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m
13—League Shop Sewing	Room 214	10 a.m. - 4 p.m
French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8 p.m
Thursday Evening Program: "The Strybing Arboretum in Golden Gate Park and its Plants," an Illustrated Lecture by Mr. Eric Walther, Supervisor	North Room	7 p.m
14—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a.m
Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m
Progressive Bridge Tournament	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m
15—Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.m
18—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m
19—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m
20—Needlework Guild	Room 214	10 a.m. - 4 p.m
French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8 p.m
21—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a.m
Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m
22—Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.m
25—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m
26—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m
Spanish Round Table — *Miss Angela Aguilar Trigueros, directing*	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m
27—League Shop Sewing	Room 214	10 a.m. - 4 p.m
French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8 p.m
Thursday Evening Program: An hour of verse presented by the author, Grant Williams, California Poet	North Room	7 p.
28—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a.
Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.
29—Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.

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ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ NEW MEMBERS TEA: To be held on Tuesday, Septemper 11th, from four to six o'clock in the American Room. Mrs. Eliot Blackwelder will be assisted in receiving by the Board of Directors. Sponsors of new members are also cordially invited to attend.

★ PANTRY SALE: Our Pantry Sale this year should be a very gay and joyous occasion, and our shelves should be well stocked with all kind of delectable goodies. With the letting down on rationing we hope that members will apportion a certain amount of their preserving for our Pantry Shelves, as we shall need many glasses and jars of jams and jellies to completely fill them. A list of gifts appropriate for the Sale is listed on opposite page. Members are urged to check this list for possible contributions. Pantry Sale Day, as usual, will be held on the Tuesday preceding Thanksgiving—North Room, 11:00 a.m. to 9:00 p.m.

★ NEW MEMBERSHIPS: Pro-rated dues are now in order. Any person coming into membership after September 1st will pay their initiation fee of $5.00 and prorated dues of $4.50 to March 1st, 1946. We shall be glad to mail application cards to prospective new members together with instructions as to the correct procedure in joining. A telephone request to the Executive Office for application cards will be attended to immediately.

★ SWIMMING POOL: More and more emphasis is being placed on WATER SAFETY. "Learn to Swim" projects are increasing. Life-Saving Classes carry those projects one step farther. How do you swim and what do you know about water safety rules? Private lessons are given by appointment at the Club Pool and Life-Saving Classes—both Junior and Senior—will be formed upon registration of six or more applicants.

★ LANGUAGE CLASSES: We would like to start both French and Spanish language classes this Fall, but we must have a sufficient number of pupils in each class before making final arrangements with the teachers. Members are urged to register as soon as possible for either day or evening classes. The knowledge of several languages will be of great value in the years of world reconstruction that lie ahead.

★ AS WE GO TO PRESS, arrangements are being made for a Fall course at the Clubhouse which will be of special value to us in the study of post-war problems. Dr. Aurelia Henry Reinhardt has consented to give this course based on the Evolution of the United States of America. Watch the bulletin boards in September for detailed announcement.

★ THURSDAY EVENING PROGRAMS will be resumed in September, and during Fall and Winter months will be held twice a month. Mrs. Black has arranged to have the following programs in September: On the 13th an illustrated lecture will be given on "The Strybing Arboretum in Golden Gate Park and Its Plants" by Mr. Eric Walther, Supervisor of the Arboretum, and on the evening of September 27th "An Hour of Verse" by the author, Grant Williams, California poet.

★ LIBRARY—LABOR DAY HOLIDAY: The Library will be closed on Labor Day, September 3rd. Members wishing to return books on this or any holiday or Sunday will please do so by leaving them at the front office on the first floor. Be sure to leave your name and address so that the books may be correctly checked into the Library. Otherwise they may still be charged against you and you will be responsible for them.

★ CONTRACT BRIDGE: How many of our bridge players are up on the new bidding conventions? Our popular Tournaments are prefaced with short talks on present Culbertson conventions. Spend a pleasant afternoon or evening with pleasant players and learn the new conventions. Tuesday afternoons at 1:30 and Friday evenings at 7:30. Men are welcome Friday evenings.

★ ESTHER PHILLIPS: The biography of Esther Phillips, which the Queens Bench to which she belonged has printed, is available at the Executive Office for those friends who may wish to own it. The memorial of the National League for Woman's Service is to be a fund for the purchase of special books for the Club library. As Miss Phillips served on our Library Committee, this choice of memorial by the Board of Directors is particularly appropriate.

★ FIRELIGHTING: Our Annual Firelighting Ceremony will be held as usual in the Lounge of the Clubhouse on Monday evening, October 1st, at 7:30 o'clock. This event is for members only—especially so this year, as we emerge from the chaos of War and take our first strides along the Ways of Peace—members will want to hear something of the tremendous amount of volunteer work that has been given, as well as plans for our future progress. Well may we be grateful for the underlying purposes of the National League for Woman's Service, which have served so well and for our beautiful clubhouse which justified those purposes when it became a haven for war torn travelers from all walks of life. We cannot announce the speaker of the evening as the magazine goes to press, but the program will be announced on the bulletin boards and we hope that as many members as possible will attend. Monday evening, October 1st, 7:30 o'clock in the Lounge. Refreshments.

★ NATIONAL DEFENDERS' CLUB welcomes, especially at this time, books, magazines, games for shipment to the South Pacific. Now that peace is here, men of the Occupying Forces need good reading matter and recreation equipment. Let us not forget the boys who cannot yet come home.

★ LEAGUE SHOP NEWS: We are pleased to announce that our stock of Christmas cards are in and on sale in the League Shop. An early selection will be wise as there is still curtailment on greeting cards of all kinds.

Articles purchased for our Christmas shoppers are arriving daily and will shortly be put on our shelves. We advise early Christmas shopping this year.

★ RED CROSS KNITTING: The Sleeveless khaki sweaters for the Army are still greatly needed. Also the sweaters for children, sizes 2-4. Hours in Room 210: 11 a.m. to 3 p.m.

PLAN YOUR DONATIONS FOR THE PANTRY SALE NOW

Many items are needed for the annual pre-Thanksgiving Pantry Sale at the Clubhouse. Here are some suggestions:

From the kitchen . . . . dried fruit, canned vegetables and fruits, jellies, jams and condiments.

From the sewing basket . . . . aprons, pot holders, gay table decorations and gadgets of all kinds.

To San Francisco, 1945

We who have climbed your hills, and glimpsed your views
Of sea and bridges, windswept town, and bay,
Have drawn deep inspiration from the way
You've made us feel at home, though we may use
Strange tongues, We've come from fifty lands to choose
The words to best assure our heart's desire
For some effective way to quench the fire
Of War! Though conflicts may make headline news
That common purpose shared—phrased many ways—
Lies underneath all our diversity,
And bends the stubborn will of each, to phrase
A Charter for the world's security
In hope that here we lay sound foundations
For lasting peace amongst United Nations.

—H. D. R., June, 1945

EDITORIAL

★ Written on the day set aside for prayer and thanksgiving following the news of the unconditional surrender of the Japanese, this editorial must voice gratitude hat God has given to us victory over those who brought about the most terrible war of the ages. We would also express our humility before the task ahead—a task unprecedented in history. Preservation of peace when science has made us responsible for the very life of all mankind has laid upon the American people responsibilities and obligations which stagger the imagination. Security cannot be divided in such a world as now presents itself. No one individual can afford to take himself seriously by demanding his rights, but each is obligated to assume his share of the task of preserving the peace which is the very life blood of civilization as we know it. As then we give thanks for the triumph of arms in the recent struggle for the democratic way of life, we at the same time rededicate ourselves to the task of preserving unbroken he peace which shall mean security for all. Man has earned to curb the forces of fire and electricity. May he now be given guidance in the restraint necessary in he use of the atomic bomb. Under wise leadership may we charter the course which we may safely follow into a future of opportunity—a future for which millions have so recently died in order that we might live. As our intercessions rise, we thank Almighty God for the blessings of he peace for which we have prayed.

★ An outline of history is valuable from time to time lest we forget the rungs of the ladder by which we have climbed to greater heights. This month we are happy o present a short history of the Institute of Pacific Relaions written by Mrs. Alfred McLaughlin, Vice-Chairman, Board of Directors, San Francisco Bay Region Division. Pacific relations is a subject with which citizens of this Area must acquaint themselves if judgments in the postwar period are to be sound and constructive. A second historical sketch in this Issue is written likewise by an authority on her subject. Miss Helen Bruner outlines the history of a flag, the making of which was characteristic of the pioneers who added our state to the United States of America, and we are sure our readers will be interested n this anniversary month to read this colorful bit of California history. The poem used as frontispiece was written by Miss Helen Reed, Consultant to the United Nations Conference who sojourned in our clubhouse durng her stay in San Francisco. It is a timely reminder of our pledge to the success of this instrument of peace, and we are grateful to Miss Reed for the privilege of presenting it to our readers. The letter from Miss Thomson is in answer to our request to follow up her story of life in London in war time which we printed in the May, 1945, issue of this magazine. This will be of special interest to California artists already embarked on the Pacific Art which she prophecies.

★ Bewildered by the sudden realization that the news for which all had waited for days had come over the air from the White House, at four o'clock on August fourteenth, the boys who call the National Defenders' Club "home" headed for 449 Post Street. With the speed of an atomic bomb, everything they had known the hour before had disappeared into thin air. Suddenly there was no longer danger of life, no more futility in planning. Instead here was freedom of spirit, liberty of thought. To most, the return to peace had the effect of shock. To the boys of the National Defenders' Club it meant letters to be written home, and rest and relaxation to think through on the next move for "getting out" in order that home and the dear ones long separated might live in peace and plan for the future. "You're not going to close, are you?" "How long will you be open?" "Gee, it's good to find you're still here!" "It's nice to feel safe!" By these and similar comments, each in his own way expressed the fear that the National Defenders' Club, grown so a part of life on leave in San Francisco would suddenly vanish. The National League for Woman's Service contributed in a unique way to thousands during those days following Surrender as men sought shelter in congenial surroundings when bewildered with a joy which was akin to pain.

★ Never has the choice of new members been more important to the National League for Women's Service. In the period following this war the League finds itself the owner of a beautiful clubhouse down whose corridors echo memories of services seldom vouchsafed any group of women. To carry the torch into a period of tremendous readjustment and challenging reconstruction will require a membership united for service and dedicated to the training of volunteers so that there may be no wasted effort in our community life together in the world at peace. Let us ask only those who believe in our purpose to join with us as we move into a cycle of unprecedented opportunity for the city by the Golden Gate.

An Adventure In Friendship

by Mrs. Alfred McLaughlin

★ V-J Day—it was a day of meditation, of contemplation for me—sorrowful, as I thought of the families of the boys who would never come home—sorrowful, because I was convinced that if the best intelligence of all the countries of the world had been used it need not have happened; and apprehensive about the future. The day ended with this question: Have all of us suffered enough to have learned how to avoid another conflict of this sort?

We can note progress as to sane thinking when we compare the end of this war with the end of the last war. We have the United Nations program: we lost the League of Nations. But it has been reiterated until it has become platitudinous that it will only function if the people of the world believe in it, trust in it, and support its functions. To do that, the general public must have an understanding of the facts of each country, or trust somebody of intelligence to interpret them.

To look on the constructive side of this V-J Day, one must realize that America and the Allies had come a long way in their thinking. There has been a fierce controversy raging on the subject, "Whether to retain the emperor as a means of social control in Japan or to treat him as just another war criminal." The die-hard American nationalists wanted the latter. The people best informed on Japan would have agreed with an economist friend who said recently, "Can't they understand! You can't kick God in the pants." The unconditional surrender is profoundly clever. The emperor is kept but he must take the onus of surrendering. Always before he has had extreme power but has never taken responsibility—that has been in the hands of his ministers. (This is being written before the formal terms have been announced.) The understanding is that if he stays he must take orders from an American general, thereby exploding the "God-Emperor Myth." Yet, he can be a rallying point to those devoted subjects who are carefully protected from the truth as to war conditions.

The world holds a tremendous challenge—since we must live with the facts, we ought to know them. And that leads me to a history of the Institute of Pacific Relations.

Chinese Delegation Attending the Conference at Hot Springs, Virginia

It was founded in 1925—the result of three streams of thought: Dr. Ray Lyman Wilbur of Stanford University had headed a race relations survey on the Pacific coast; second, a group in Hawaii, keenly conscious of the ignorance of each nation on the Pacific Ocean as to its neighbors; and finally, one of those groups in New York who were determined in finding some way of settling international differences other than fighting. Dr. Wilbur was international chairman of the first meeting of the Institute of Pacific Relations in Hawaii in 1925.

There were groups invited from China, Japan, Canada, Australia, New Zealand and the United States. Every group was a cross section of society, unofficial, no government representation. There were no resolutions. This philosophy has continued through the years. There has been no effort to force any one viewpoint, but there has been an emphasis on finding the points of likeness rather than of differences. At first they expected to use the cultural approach to understanding but soon found that no one nation or individual even knew the immigration laws of the various countries. The obvious necessity was a more practical approach—research in the economic, social and political problems. This research program was headed for several years by Dr. James Shotwell of Columbia, followed by Dr. Carl Alsberg of Stanford, and Dr. J. B. Condliffe of the University of California.

The Institute is an unofficial organization which aims at the improvement of relations between peoples of the Pacific area. It functions as international shock absorber, fact finder and interpreter. It has centered its efforts upon a study of the conditions of the Pacific peoples, and the discovery of the facts that underlie the chief areas of friction in this region, and it has encouraged the study and discussion of such facts. It has held nine international conferences. Its membership has been enlarged to include Great Britain, the Philippines, the Dutch East Indies, France, and Russia.

The value of its research has been that each national council has produced its own, the whole being welded and correlated. For instance, there was a seven year program under Dr. Alsberg on the food resources of the Pacific. This may not sound very exciting but it was. At one of the international meetings of the Institute there was a dramatic moment when a Japanese agricultural economist admitted that migration could never solve the population problem of Japan. Every meeting had its moments of fierce clash, but always there has been shown the tantalizing vision of the way peace between countries might be attained.

As the shadow of war grew, in addition to the long term program on economic and political aspects of the Pacific, resulting in books like Frederick V. Field's "Economic Handbook of the Pacific Area," the Institute was given funds by the Rockefeller Foundation to do special research relating to the Sino-Japanese war. This inquiry was begun in 1938 in the belief that the Japanese attack in North China would lead to a war of momentous proportions and that a continuing study of its development and consequences would be invaluable when the time came for a lasting settlement. These twenty-three volumes vary from Herbert Norman's "Japan Emergence as a Modern State" to Lt. Colonel Evans Carlson's "The Chinese Army," in which was disclosed those Chinese guerrilla tactics which Colonel Carlson applied so brilliantly in the celebrated expedition of Carlson and his raiders on Makin Island.

Another series was planned in 1937-38 in the belief that the South China Sea area would soon assume major importance in world affairs. Among them are such standard works as Virginia Thompson's *Thailand*, John Christian's *Modern Burma*, Amry Vandenbosch's *The Dutch East Indies* (2nd edition), and Felix Keesing's *The South Seas in the Modern World*. Besides these there are books covering a wide range of topics like Owen Lattimore's *Inner Asian Frontiers of China*, and J. H. Boeke's *The Native Economy of the Netherlands Indies*.

The American council has had a grant for Dr. Karl A. Wittfogel's study of Chinese society—the first time that scientific historical method was applied to Chinese history. The IPR also undertook the sponsorship of a new "Economic Geography of Southeast Asia" under the direction of Jan O. M. Broek of the University of California's Department of Geography. Laura Thompson, in 1942, wrote *Guam and Its People*, the first socio-economic inquiry ever conducted on the island of Guam by a competent scholar.

Since 1941 the Institute has published forty-two volumes concerning social, economic and political problems of the Pacific area. In the field of education, over one million texts and IPR pamphlets have been distributed to schools, colleges, and the army and navy. IPR publishes two periodicals in the United States—the Far Eastern Survey, giving background material on current developments in the Far East, bi-weekly, and Pacific Affairs, a quarterly, presenting original research material from the ten countries participating. All this has been made available to industry, labor, government foreign offices and students through published material, seminars, radio, luncheon lectures and study groups.

Dr. Wilbur instigated the San Francisco office in 1928 in order that the high-powered research program be stepped down to the level of the man on the street. As a matter of fact, our chief work has always been with the school teachers and pupils. In addition, it has served as an authoritative source of accurate and reliable information, with an extensive library and competent force.

The last conference held in January 1945 at Hot Springs, Virginia, discussed the future of Japan, economic recovery and progress in Pacific countries, cultural and race relations, the future of dependent areas, and collective security. We can say that the Institute of Pacific Relations was founded in time to prepare masses of material to be used at this acute time but if we examine the plan for a regional development of Southeast Asia presented at the Mont Tremblant conference in 1942, we have to admit that it was not incorporated in the United Nations organization. We can insist that when that organization is formed, the materials of the Institute in the matter of trusteeship and regional arrangements will be a challenge to the intelligence of the delegates.

"Names make news." It is interesting to see the number of men who have been lifted out of the various IPR councils to important government posts: Walter Nash, the minister from New Zealand, for years chairman of the New Zealand IPR council; the former Ambassador Hu Shih, chairman of the Chinese council; Sir Frederic Eggleston, Minister to the United States for Australia, chairman of the Australian council; Dr. Van Mook, now Acting Governor General of the Dutch East Indies, was head of the IPR Dutch East Indies delegation at the Yosemite conference. (These are only a few who have made so great a contribution in the Institute who have been called to world fields.) The international chairman is Dr. Philip Jessup of Columbia; the United States chairman—Dr. Robert Sproul, President of the University of California; the San Francisco chairman is Dr. Ray Lyman Wilbur, with Vice Admiral John W. Greenslade, Executive Vice Chairman.

During the United Nations Conference here in San Francisco, a great many of the Institute authorities served in key positions. Dr. Jessup was secretary of one of the committees on the world court; Grayson Kirk was executive officer of the security council; Dr. Eugene Staley, who is coming to San Francisco as our permanent director, was secretary of one of the committees of the General Assembly dealing with

(Continued on page 12)

POETRY PAGE *Edited by Florence Keene*

An Invocation

Goddess of Liberty! O thou
Whose tearless eyes behold the chain,
And look unmoved upon the slain,
Eternal peace upon thy brow —

Before thy shrine the races press,
Thy perfect favor to implore —
The proudest tyrant asks no more,
The ironed anarchist no less

. . . .

God of my country and my race!
So greater than the gods of old —
So fairer than the prophets told
Who dimly saw and feared thy face —

Who didst but half reveal thy will
And gracious ends to their desire,
Behind the dawn's advancing fire
Thy tender day-beam veiling still —

To whom the unceasing suns belong,
And cause is one with consequence —
To whose divine, inclusive sense
The moan is blended with the song —

Whose laws, imperfect and unjust,
Thy just and perfect purpose serve:
The needle, howsoe'er it swerve,
Still warranting the sailor's trust.

God, lift thy hand and make us free
To crown the work thou hast designed.
O strike away the chains that bind
Our souls to one idolatry!

The liberty thy love hath given
We thank thee for. We thank thee for
Our great dead fathers' holy war
Wherein our manacles were riven.

We thank thee for the stronger stroke
Ourselves delivered and incurred
When — thine incitement half unheard —
The chains we riveted we broke.

We thank thee that beyond the sea
The people, growing ever wise,
Turn to the west their serious eyes
And dumbly strive to be as we.

As when the sun's returning flame
Upon the Nileside statue shone,
And struck from the enchanted stone
The music of a mighty fame,

Let man salute the rising day
Of Liberty, but not adore.
'Tis Opportunity — no more —
A useful, not a sacred, ray.

It bringeth good, it bringeth ill,
As he possessing shall elect.
He maketh it of none effect
Who walketh not within thy will.

Give thou or more or less, as we
Shall serve the right or serve the wrong.
Confirm our freedom but so long
As we are worthy to be free.

. . . .

Lo! here upon the world's extreme
We stand with lifted arms and dare
By thy eternal name to swear
Our country, which so fair we deem —

Upon whose hills, a bannered throng,
The spirits of the sun display
Their flashing lances day by day
And hear the sea's pacific song —

Shall be so ruled in right and grace
That men shall say: "O, drive afield
The lawless eagle from the shield,
And call an angel to the place!"

—AMBROSE BIERCE.

(Read at the celebration of Independence Day in San Francisco, 1888)

AMBROSE BIERCE, *San Francisco's famous critic and poet-journalist, was born in Ohio in 1842 and is supposed to have died in Mexico about 1914. His collected works in verse and prose (13 volumes) were published in 1912.*

Tree Travail

You speak of the soul of the redwood,
That rears a Nirvana of green.
But in its uprooted, prone dead wood,
I will tell you what I have seen:

Great arms that had battled and burrowed
A tortuous trail through the earth,
And frail, matted fingers that furrowed
Bleak sod to suck sap from its dearth.

Like forked, shrieking tongues, in a livid
Huge tangle they sprawled to the day,
Revealing at last all the vivid,
Long war they had waged with the clay.

Laocoön's agonized writhings
Were pallidly kin to these twists
Of limbs that dug beauty in tithings
And still strangled stones in their fists.

I saw the rough seams, the dark cellar
That crouched under columns of calm;
I learned the root-spasms of stellar
Sereneness and bough-dripping balm.

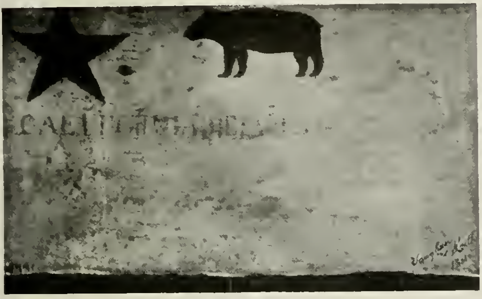
You talk of the redwood's rare spirit,
That builds tiers of peace toward the sun.
But I, to the heart that would hear it,
Can tell how its heaven was won.

—LORI PETRI.

LORI PETRI *(Mrs. Louis Podesta) lives near San Rafael.*

California Bear Flag Republic

by Helen Marcia Bruner



★ Celebration of Admission Day always brings to mind the story of California's Bear Flag Revolution with the raising of the Bear Flag at Sonoma on June 14, 1846, and the proclamation announcing the formation of the Bear Flag Republic. This is a story typically Californian.

The time was almost two years before gold was discovered at Coloma by John Marshall. Mexico and the United States were at war. Already, however, there were several hundred American settlers in northern California, perhaps a hundred in the Sonoma and Napa valleys, some in the territory around Sutter's Fort at Sacramento, others in the San Francisco and Santa Clara regions, and Peter Lassen near what is now Susanville.

General John C. Fremont—then Captain Fremont—had been on an exploring expedition through the west. Kit Carson was with him as guide and his company consisted of about 50 men. Instead of returning east, Captain Fremont turned down into California and finally settled into camp on the Bear River near its junction with the Feather River. Captain Fremont was highly connected in government circles in Washington through his father-in-law, Senator Thomas Hart Benton. Many thought him a secret agent, sent to California with an armed force by the United States government.

The Mexican population of California feared an invasion by the Americans. Captain Fremont with his armed force gave body to this threat. The Mexican authorities, themselves, had had no wish for American settlers from the beginning and had always tried to keep them out. General Castro, head of one faction of the Mexican government, had issued a proclamation ordering all Americans to leave the state under penalty of imprisonment and death if they did not obey.

The Americans had no wish to leave their California homes, and secretly, their patriotism as Americans made them eager to have the state taken over by the United States. Coupled with this feeling were the rumors flying around that England and France both had their eyes on California and wished to have it. English boats were on their way to accomplish this.

Early in June in 1846 a small band of men rode from the vicinity of Captain Fremont's camp by way of Sutter's Fort through the Napa Valley to Sonoma, arriving there on June 14th. Several men joined the group on the way so that it numbered around thirty-two to thirty-five on its arrival at Sonoma. Sonoma had been abandoned as a military post by the Mexicans several months before. The band of Americans took possession of it with the nine cannons and other arms left there and then rode on to the home of General Mariano Vallejo, a short distance beyond. Imagine his and his family's surprise and consternation when they awoke to find their home surrounded by this group of rough and travel stained Americans. General Vallejo had always secretly been friendly to the idea of American occupation of California. He and several others of the Mexican officials went willingly then to Sutter's Fort to remain as hostages for a month or two.

Meanwhile the Americans wanted a flag to raise over their base at Sonoma. They could not use the American flag because they were not an authorized American party. Texans in the group remembered Texas' lone star state and flag so with this in mind the filibusters started out to make their own flag.

Material was scarce. The body of the flag was a piece of unbleached cotton cloth about a yard wide and five feet long. Strips of red flannel about four inches wide were donated by the wife of one of the members of the party. Some claim these were taken from a red flannel petticoat that she wore on her journey to California; others say they were from a red flannel shirt. A stripe of the red flannel was sewed at the bottom of the cotton cloth. Having no more material, a red, five-pointed star, outlined in black, about fifteen inches across, was painted in the upper left-hand corner. Facing it at the top, was painted a California grizzly bear. Underneath were lettered the words, "California Republic." This crude flag, with its bear looking more like a pig than the giant grizzly the Americans had in mind,

(Continued on page 15)

Your Refrigerator is a Wartime Veteran

. . . and Still Going Strong!

What a good, old, dependable trooper your mechanical refrigerator has been during these wartime years! It has done a good job for you. It has taken care of several tons of food for you and your family. It has saved many gallons of gasoline by making frequent shopping trips unnecessary. And it has saved ration points by preserving left-overs for another day and another meal.

If your refrigerator came to work for you before the war (and most home refrigerators are five years old or more) it has been refrigerating food and freezing ice cubes and desserts continuously for tens of thousands of service hours. Your refrigerator really deserves some kind of a wartime award, doesn't it?

Why not do this? Keep your refrigerator cleaned-up, especially the mechanism. Keep it dust-free. Defrost regularly. Make it last through until the day comes when you can buy your new refrigerator and its postwar companion—the Home Freezer.

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WM GE 9-45

I HAVE BEEN READING . . .

Edited by Helen M. Bruner

FLIGHT FROM CHINA. *By Edna Lee Booker.* The Macmillan Company. $2.50. Reviewed by Elizabeth Laughton.

MARY THOMAS'S BOOK OF KNITTING PATTERNS. The Macmillan Company. $2.50. Reviewed by Stella Huntington.

FLIGHT FROM CHINA

★ What is this "spell of China," this intangible something which grips the newcomer immediately he steps forth on the soil of this ancient land! Edna Lee Booker, author of "News Is My Job," in her new book "Flight From China," tells you something of it as she more or less unconsciously uses it as a theme.

Miss Booker went to Shanghai as foreign correspondent for the International News Service of New York. Locally she was on the staff of the China Press. In this capacity she interviews the outstanding personalities of China, the war-lords, officials and others. Against the protests of her friends and unperturbed she takes a trip into the interior. These experiences she graphically describes.

She studies and rather sketchily recounts, for background, the early relationship between China and Japan. Thus was the working of the "spell," climaxing in her marriage to Mr. John Potter, a business man of Shanghai. Her life then becomes the average gay, social and happy one of the foreign resident in China.

But through her work and studies she senses always a sinister note—Japan: Japan watching and waiting, until the blow falls. They watch the gradual reaching out of Japan's tentacles, her encroachments, her brutal treatment of the Chinese. Finally came the enforced flight of the author and her daughter to the United States.

From this point her husband continues, recounting dispassionately, but vividly "between-the-lines," the life of the internees, their marvelous "esprit de corps" during these three years of horror until repatriation finally comes, bringing an exhilaration of joy in a precious freedom which unites him with his family.

As Miss Booker says in her foreword: But that forced flight of Chinese and Occidentals who had together built up the past only to lose it for awhile, shall be made good in a deeper relationship between the Westerner and the Chinese—a relationship treasured by both alike and to be preserved by the Peace.

MARY THOMAS'S BOOK OF KNITTING PATTERNS

★ The "Mary Thomas's Knitting Book" has long been the knitters' Bible and now we welcome the "Mary Thomas's Book of Knitting Patterns."

Knitters seem much the same the world over. In a new English novel there is the story of a Red Cross knitting room where one dear lady was able to knit the leg of a seaboot stocking very creditably. It was then taken away from her and the heel turned and foot started by a more experienced knitter; then returned to the first knitter, "Who enthusiastically added fifteen inches to the foot before she was discovered and checked!" There were many of that kind of knitters only a few years ago, the kind who liked the soothing click of the needles and had no idea at all of what the finished garment should look like, but they are fast disappearing and one thing coming out of this war is a generation of women who like to knit.

And when the rush of getting sweaters out for "our boys" is over what fun it will be to try new and fancy stitches for ourselves with our newly acquired skill. Then this book of knitting patterns is just what is needed: the different designs seem endless. The book would be a wonderful gift for a real knitter for it would keep her busy for years trying out new patterns and making new things. There are excellent illustrations, including charts and diagrams and a very good index, a most satisfactory book.

An Adventure in Friendship

(Continued from page 9)

economic and social problems; while the American secretaries, Raymond Dennett and Dr. William Johnstone were peripatetic information center for the delegates.

Dr. Wilbur, when the Institute was founded, called it "an adventure in friendship." The ravages of this war are such that one must admit that the adventure did not have time to achieve its ends. The problems of peace will be harder to solve than the problems of war, since the chains forged through fear have dropped. The Institute of Pacific Relations stands with its book shelves filled, with a trained staff seeking the avenues down which its information can flow to the public.

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American Red Cross Continues to Serve

★ For some veterans the war may well be over, but for others the fight is just now beginning . . . first in a base hospital, then through a long convalescent period at a military hospital or battling the problems of readjustment to civilian life.

In an extensive program that begins first at the soldier's bedside overseas and continues through the period of his readjustment, Red Cross is "at his side" with the little extra services to shorten the long hours of convalescence and aid with the myriad details connected with his final discharge. Prior to release to civilian life men are interviewed by army authorities, Red Cross field workers and veterans' representatives advising them of their rights and benefits available to them as ex-service men and assistance is granted in putting the veteran's personal affairs in order.

Where suggested by military medical authorities, hospital workers explain to the wounded men difficulties they are most likely to encounter in transition to normal life due to specific disabilities. Suggestions for facilitating the man's reorientation to life at home are subsequently sent to his immediate family by chapter Home Service workers, but only with the knowledge and consent of the patient. In the case of the seriously wounded man, suffering from loss of limb, the burden of adjustment may lie with the family rather than the man. Hospital or medical Red Cross workers in cooperation with Army medical or psychiatric authorities meet a definite need, averting many crises, by forewarning next of kin of problems certain to arise in the man's readjustment.

Once out of khaki or blues, men are invited to call at Red Cross Home Service offices in their own city, which serve as information center and clearing house for veterans. They can give him direct referral to other agencies responsible for specific problems of ex-servicemen, such as employment, medical care, etc. For the interim period of adjustment, while the disabled veteran is locating a new position and establishing himself, the Red Cross stands ready to lend emergency financial assistance.

Through personal chats with the men, able bodied and convalescent, Red Cross workers serve as a necessary liaison, bridging the gap from Army life to enable each man to resume his place in society as a responsible citizen. By discharging its responsibility to care for a serviceman's dependents, the Red Cross fulfills an obligation to men in service of their country.

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An Artist Writes from London . . .

Dear Miss Allen:

In answer to your request I will endeavor to tell you something about my work on this side of the Atlantic. It is always difficult to write about one's self and doubly difficult when the background is so engrossing as to almost render the foreground a mere blur. My stay in Europe has been patterned by two major wars, with the interim no less a struggle than the periods of actual hostilities. Naturally, intellectual activities have been forced to fight their own war for survival in a limited theatre.

However, in spite of disintegration of fixed ideas, the Arts have survived and are provocative and healthy. The art of painting has indulged in all sorts of wild peregrinations: on the part of some, a sincere search for truth and in others a mere bid for momentary sensation. Behind these movements, tradition holds its own calm way and in the course of time will absorb all extravagance and resume its orderly progress.

You may ask what all this has to do with my painting? It is merely the demarkation of the highway upon which I have traveled.

The only way I can describe some of my efforts will be to tell you of a few highlights in my modest career which have been of a gratifying nature. I received a great thrill in making a direct sketch of what is known as the "Cuffley Zeppelin," in the first great war. I was aroused from sleep by shouts and jumped to my window where I saw what appeared to be an enormous illuminated cigar in the sky. I hastily grabbed pencil and paper and made rapid notes. After a few glowing seconds the Zeppelin parted amid-ships, the two ends hanging from the connecting cat-walk. Then came the fall and a great wall of flame leapt into the air in the distance whilst far overhead twinkled the lights of the conquering plane. In the morning I rapidly filled in the drawings. The resultant triptych is now in the possession of the Imperial War Museum.

The visit of Queen Mary to my first one-man show in Bond Street, was a deeply appreciated honour. Her purchase of a watercolor painting gave my exhibition a very happy start.

Another milestone was a commission to design an over-mantel decoration for a room panelled in oak. It was to be the only picture in the room and was intended to unite in harmony, an Italian fireplace and a garland surrounding the vacant panel. The garland was carved by Grinling Gibbons himself and was of most ornate design. The medium chosen was watercolor. Technical difficulties were many and too long to be described in this short letter. The problem was: first, to have the largest sheet of watercolor paper ever rolled, properly stretched, and then to paint richly enough to give the required glow in a dark oak room. As the client pronounced the result a unique success, one had the quiet satisfaction of a difficulty surmounted.

At one time, I drew a large number of topographical illustrations in collaboration with a Cambridge geologist, my work had an exceptionally good press.

A portion of my time has been given to miniature work and I was highly gratified on my election as Vice President of the Royal Miniature Society.

Naturally, these few examples represent but a small part of my activities, for I have had a busy life in spite of war's interruptions. Then too, one never ceases to be a student in this great metropolis.

In these latter war years, now happily over, a great deal of time has been lost owing to the bombardment of Southern England. It was the urgent request of the authorities for people to keep away from glass during alerts. As alerts were increasing, uninterrupted work requiring light became impossible.

Now, we creep slowly back to normal. How the so-called "New World" will affect our efforts, is difficult to forecast. Art, having its growth in man's spirit will live and I hope, expand, owing to the increased exchange of ideas, made possible by rapid transit.

I look forward to studying the changes in art in my own country, particularly in California. I have always felt that if the keen spirit of the West could find its media, there might arise a great Pacific art.

Thanking you so much for your interest in my doings I am

Very sincerely yours,

KATE CHANDLER THOMSON,
F.R.S.A., V.P.R.M.S.

Remember the Firelighting Ceremony

California Bear Flag Republic

(Continued from page 11)

was raised over Sonoma that same day. A proclamation soon followed, establishing the California Bear Flag Republic.

Anxious days followed. There seemed to be nothing more this small party could do. Captain Fremont did not acknowledge them, the Mexicans threatened to march against them. Then early in July, Commodore John D. Sloat, commanding our Pacific fleet, sailed into Monterey Bay and on July 7th raised the American flag over the customhouse in Monterey and took California for the United States of America. There was no more need for the California Bear Flag Republic.

The original Bear Flag was destroyed in the San Francisco fire of 1906. A more graceful version of it was adopted as California's state flag in 1911. Next June the one hundredth anniversary of the raising of the Bear Flag will be celebrated in Sonoma.

We Must Not Fail Them Now

★ Will we, civilians, meet the challenge?

With the termination of service in the armed forces the problems of the veteran begin and by far the most serious one he has to face in this city is housing. Our local veterans, who of necessity had to give up their homes when they entered the service, have long cherished the idea of having a home again in San Francisco, but they are having to face the fact that that is almost impossible. Within the month the veteran has been granted housing priority equivalent to that of the war worker but the Federal Housing Projects will take only war workers.

Many veterans are applying for quarters through the Veterans' Housing Bureau, where there are very few listings and almost none for a family. Their gratitude is touching when told by the A.W.V.S. staff that it will do its best to find something for them. The requests range from a single room to six, and have been made by men seeking additional education, an ex-chaplain, two ex-medical officers, handicapped men, a WAVE and a WAC and many others. If everyone who reads this appeal for assistance would try by some means to help, the result would mean much to these worthy men and women.

Any one having or knowing of any accommodations that may be rented by a veteran, male or female, is urged to communicate with the Veterans' Housing Bureau, Room 164 City Hall, telephone HEmlock 2121, extension 295.

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The League Shop has an adequate stock of stout, light weight mailing cartons of regulation size, with printed address label, for overseas Christmas mailing to service men and women

Lather leaves — tiny booklets of paper soap — should be tucked in a corner of each box. The civilian traveler, as well, will greatly appreciate these pocket soap chips.

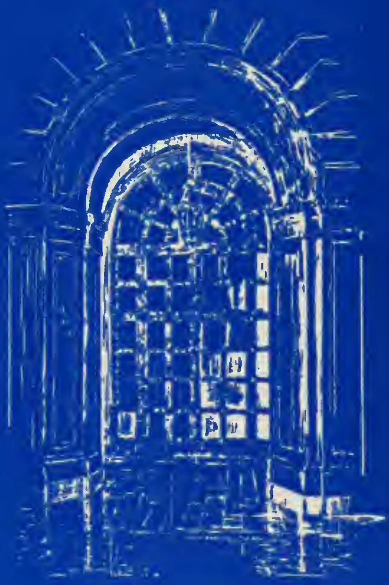
Early shoppers will enjoy selecting Christmas cards at their leisure this month, and putting aside gifts in ceramics and fine glass which are now on display here.

The League Shop

465 Post Street . . . In the Lobby

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

OCTOBER
1945
Vol. XIX ◆ No. 9



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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE OCTOBER CALENDAR

SWIMMING POOL HOURS:

Wednesday — 3:30 - 6:30 p. m.
Thursday — 2:30 - 8:00 p. m.
Friday — (Men's Guest Night) 3:30 - 7:30 p. m.
Saturday — 10:00 - 2:00

10 LECTURES — DR. AURELIA HENRY REINHARDT, BEGINNING OCTOBER 10TH

OCTOBER — 1945

1—Firelighting	Lounge	7:30 p.m.
2—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
3—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
4—Needlework Guild	Room 214	10 a.m.-4 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
5—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a.m.
Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
6—Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
8—Spanish Classes — *Mrs. Clara de Mendoza*	Committee Room	7 p.m.
9—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
10—ASPECTS OF AMERICAN HISTORY — *Dr. Aurelia Henry Reinhardt*	North Room	11 a.m.
Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
Spanish Round Table — *Mrs. Miguel Sanz, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m.
11—French Round Table — *Mlle Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
Thursday Evening Program — *An address by Dr. Frederick G. Niemand* "The Saving Salt of Love"	North Room	7 p.m.
12—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a.m.
Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
13—Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
15—Spanish Classes — *Mrs. Clara de Mendoza*	Committee Room	7 p.m.
16—Progressive Bridge Tournament -- Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
17—ASPECTS OF AMERICAN HISTORY — *Dr. Aurelia Henry Reinhardt*	North Room	11 a.m.
Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
18—Needlework Guild	Room 214	10 a.m.-4 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
19—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a.m.
Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
20—Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
22—Spanish Classes — *Mrs. Claru de Mendoza*	Committee Room	7 p.m.
23—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
24—ASPECTS OF AMERICAN HISTORY — *Dr. Aurelia Henry Reinhardt*	North Room	11 a.m.
Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
Spanish Round Table — *Miss Angela Aguilar Trigueros, directing*	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m.
25—League Shop Sewing	Room 214	10 a.m.-4 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
Thursday Evening Program — A motion picture program Address by *Ensign Margaret Dunker, "U. S. Coast Guard in War and Peace"*	North Room	7 p.m.
26—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a.m.
Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
27—Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
29—Spanish Classes — *Mrs. Clara de Mendoza*	Committee Room	7 p.m.
30—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
31—ASPECTS OF AMERICAN HISTORY — *Dr. Aurelia Henry Reinhardt*	North Room	11 a.m.
Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

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HUMAN PERCEPTION
MILLI - MICRO - MICROWATTS PER SQ CENTIMETER
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EAR
EYE

...Your EARS Are Precious Too

HEARING KEENER THAN EYESIGHT

An English scientist, Richard Beatty, has shown that even in the green region of the color spectrum where the eye is most keen, it is still only one tenth as sensitive as the human ear!

MAN'S EARS COMPLEX AND SUPERSENSITIVE

The army, navy, university research laboratories, airlines and thousands of ear physicians studying hearing problems with electronic instruments reveal the amazing sensitivity and complexity of the ear by exact measurement of the field of hearing in terms of loudness and pitch. A new "third dimension" to hearing has also been discovered that relates to the rate of loudness increase.

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A Hearing Aid made to fit the Individual... **NOT AN INDIVIDUAL MADE TO FIT A HEARING AID**...

Because a deafened ear tends to become more and more like the hearing aid fitted to it, careful analysis of the individual's hearing response curve and proper adjustment and fitting of his special instrument to his case is required. Maico technicians are qualified by years of training and experience in the hearing instrument field.

A PRIVATE *Personal* SERVICE

Local Maico offices are equipped with specialized precision instruments to insure accurate individual fittings of the latest tiny Maico midget vacuum tube hearing aids. Investigate without cost or obligation, these latest developments of the company famed for the precision hearing test instruments used by the Army, Navy, and America's ear physicians. Private confidential demonstration rooms. Home and office appointments.

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ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ LEAGUE SHOP: Just arrived in the League Shop—Flower Pots to hang on your wall. The graceful brackets are of wrought iron with Pompeiian finish—$1.00.

★ RED CROSS KNITTING: The demand for the sleeveless khaki sweaters is still very great and we have plenty of yarn. Also the walking cast socks are needed and we have some wool for white socks. There is some wool for children's sweaters. Hours in Room 210 are 11 a.m. to 3 p.m., Mondays through Fridays.

★ THURSDAY EVENING PROGRAMS: On October 11th, Dr. Frederick G. Niemand will give an address on "The Saving Salt of Love."

On October 25th a Motion Picture Program "United States Coast Guard in War and Peace" with a short address by Ensign Margaret A. Dunker will be given.

★ LECTURE SERIES: Dr. Aurelia Henry Reinhardt will give a series of ten lectures on the ASPECTS OF AMERICAN HISTORY, on Wednesday mornings at 11 o'clock beginning October 10th. Members' Course Tickets: $7:50; Single tickets. $1.00; Non-Members' Course Tickets. $9.00; Single Ticket. $1.10. As attendance is limited to the capacity of the North Room, members are urged to buy their course tickets immediately.

★ FOR SERVICE MEN: Needed for distribution by Chaplains to Occupying Forces over-seas: Books, Magazines, Games, Phonograph records and Musical instruments. Please leave contributions at the Information Desk, National Defenders' Club.

★ NEW MEMBERSHIPS: Pro-rated dues are now in order. Any person coming into membership now pays initiation fee of $5.00 and pro-rated dues of $4.50 to March 1, 1946. We shall be glad to mail application cards to prospective members together with instructions as to the correct procedure in joining. A telephone request to the Executive Office for application cards will receive immediate attention.

★ FIRELIGHTING: Monday evening, October 1st, will be held as usual in the Lounge at 7:30 o'clock. An interesting program is being planned. Members are urged to attend this annual function which is one of our few "for members only" affairs.

★ THANKSGIVING DAY will be celebrated on November 22nd, by a special Buffet Dinner to be served in the Cafeteria from 4 to 7:00 o'clock at $2.75 per plate. Reservations must be made in advance.

★ PANTRY SALE: To be held on the Tuesday preceding Thanksgiving, November 20th. The items in the following list will be needed for the success of the Sale: Jams and Jellies, Fruits and Vegetables (fresh, canned or dehydrated), Cakes, Pies and Cookies, Fruit Cakes and Plum Puddings, Candies and Nuts, Gourds and Pine Cones, Flowers and Greens, Aprons and Handiwork.

★ CONTRACT BRIDGE: In these days with bridge such a popular "relax to work harder" diversion we recommend our popular progressive tournaments. These tournaments are held each Tuesday afternoon at 1:30 and each Friday evening at 7:30, each tournament being preceded by a short talk on Culbertson bidding conventions. Men welcome on Friday evenings. Fee 25 cents.

★ SPANISH CLASS: Arrangements have been made for a class in Spanish to start on Monday evening, Oct. 8th, at 7 o'clock, Mrs. Clara de Mendoza, instructor. Twelve one hour lessons $12.00.

★ SWIMMING POOL: Swimming is one of the many privileges enjoyed by members of the National League. The eight o'clock closing hour on Thursdays makes it possible to have a swim after an early dinner. Men's guest night on Fridays offers a means of entertaining friends. Saturday morning Swim Parties for children are always popular. Private swimming lessons are given by appointment from Wednesday through Saturday. Beginning October 1st admission for all children under 18 years of age is fifty cents a swim.

FALL COURSE of TEN LECTURES

Aspects of America's Development "From the Roanoke to the Ryukyus"

by Dr. Aurelia Henry Reinhardt

Portrait by Alfred Jonniaux

A San Francisco audience scarcely needs an introduction to a club member who was born in San Francisco, whose life touches the City and State at many points. She was a pupil in the old Denman School and prepared for the University in the Boys' High School, after the city reluctantly made it coeducational. That her University work went forward at Yale University and in both Oxford and the Sorbonne after obtaining her first degree in Berkeley, is as indicative of the adventurous spirit of her college generation as of her personal intellectual curiosity.

The Club has invited her to give a series of lectures this Fall, less because of her long and varied experience as University teacher and College Executive than because of her strategic services to her community and country as a citizen.

This post-war era puts an especial responsibility on women as citizens. After the first world conflict, women expended their energy and effort on striving to influence the nation to be interested in world matters. Their argument had to be, "put your shoulder to the wheel whether you understand wheels or know how much strength your shoulder can add." But, today at the close of the second world conflict, our country is in the lead in organizing and implementing world peace. As mature citizens women must know their country, see it clearly in its greatness and in its littleness. Its racial characteristics, its political ideals and actualities, its economic status, must be not hearsay but authentic fact.

In her years as educator Dr. Reinhardt has given courses of instruction and lecture series on subjects rooted in American life, including: *The History of Democratic Ideals; American Literature, National and Regional; the Fine Arts in America; the Development of American Education; the Character of the American University; American Biography; an Approach to American History; Religion on America's Moving Frontier.*

Clubhouse Decorations From a Former Pantry Sale

EDITORIAL

★ We are happy to print a story written for us this month by Eric Walther, Supervisor of the Strybing Arboretum. Few cities can boast such a valuable addition to the educative program of its public parks, and Mr. Walther brings to this corner of our beautiful Golden Gate Park a wide knowledge of the plants of the world. We know our readers will enjoy his story. The answer to the question, is the National Defender's Club going on now that V-Day is here, found on another page of this issue, and the various reliefs appealing for our help for those in distress in Europe as an aftermath of a victory which saved us in America from a like fate, should command our immediate attention. The call is clarion clear.

★ Firelighting — symbolic emblem, grown traditional for the National League for Women's Service. In the Fall of each year the ceremony of dedication to the volunteer service program of our organization takes place in the beautiful lounge of our Clubhouse at the fireplace given by one of our founders, Mrs. Leon Guggenhime and herself a devoted volunteer. The gift was in memory of the boys who gave their lives for the ideals of what has since grown to be known as World War I.

As on October first we altruistically re-dedicate ourselves to the cause of service to our fellow men, we are sobered by the complexities of life in a period which brings re-adjustment to every creature upon earth. A globe shrunken by the discoveries of science so that vastness of ocean and steppes disappear demands unanimity of purpose—to live and let live—and to let live means unselfish distribution of the bounty of the fertile fields of the earth's surface. To share voluntarily our services with our community, nation and fellow man at home and abroad needs consecrated purposefulness. Our firelighting ceremony on October first, nineteen hundred forty-five has a special meaning for us all.

★ October brings you the feeling of winter ahead, of preparations for the happy holidays and the merrymaking of the festive board. Ration points in large measure a thing of the past, we find the pantry shelves yawning for new goodies and we set ourselves to the task of filling them in preparation for the family reunions when our boys shall have come home. The Pantry Sale in November will be valuable to those who cannot by their own efforts fill their own larders and we urge our members to share their fruits with their fellow Club members. At the same time those who contribute may be assured that they add materially to the Treasury, for the Pantry Sale each year has been a financial as well as artistic success.

★ One was struck by the eagerness with which new members at the Quarterly Tea last month learned of the meaning of the National League for Woman's Service of California. What the Clubhouse had done and what services members had rendered during the War was the question of the hour. As to the future, no one can prophesy the paths of volunteer service in the cataclysm following the sudden announcement of peace, but everyone can be sure that needs for service over and above what is materially recompensed will maintain as long as man continues to be interested in those less fortunate than himself. To membership with us are coming those who believe in the purpose of the National League as expressed in our constitution "the training and service of women."

★ Hours of study of each word used in the making of the San Francisco Charter brought vividly to our minds the value of languages. Only by correct interpretation of what is being said and written can the United States hope to take responsible leadership in a new world where nations speaking different tongues meet at conference tables to discuss problems which are now common to all mankind. Interest among our members, in French and Spanish particularly, has led us to seek out teachers who speak correctly in these foreign tongues. In presenting the Fall language classes at the Clubhouse we are most happy to announce a distinguished list of teachers.

WHAT LIES AHEAD?

by Marion Leale

Chairman of the National Defenders' Club

★ For four and a half years the National League for Woman's Service has operated a National Defenders' Club for the leave and furlough hours of American youth at war in our behalf. One has only to thumb the register to realize that their heritage is Europe and Asia. that their roots are deep in the soil of lands now devastated and in dire need as winter enfolds. Yet they themselves are in a land which their forebears who came from overseas rightly envisioned as a land of plenty and opportunity. The months ahead are mighty in portent to this second generation and on their decisions now at the cross-roads rests the entire future of these United States. It is still a new world bounteously blessed, but on the earnest citizenship of our youth depends its growth, who in turn need our help.

What is to be our attitude as members of the National League for Woman's Service toward him in these interim months between the fighting period and the peace as outlined in the San Francisco Charter and the Potsdam Agreements. This year we have a very particular service to men released from the one purpose which drew them together. To be sure they are still in uniform but nevertheless they feel insecure in that the Government which directed their every move for four long years has taken "hands off" almost overnight and soon they will be "out." The public feels no longer an obligation to them for services which it once needed for its own protection. (Even a thumbed ride has in the past month become a thing of the past.) But the National Defenders' Club stays "on the job" and maintains its services put to new use. One boy dashes in to telephone home he has docked and impatiently awaits the answer of the familiar voice he has yearned and yet dreaded to hear, then snatches a grilled sandwich and speeds out to catch the plane bus across the street; another greets the volunteer at the Information Desk with the smiling news that he has just returned to "Frisco" after three years in the South Pacific and is eager to get the mail he has been told will await him at the Message Box in the National Defenders' Club. He empties his locker and spends the next week of his "leave" writing and receiving mail as he makes practical plans for his homecoming and the future job he hopes awaits him.

On the opposite side of the picture is the man in uniform whose "points" do not count up to the coveted discharge. To him too the mail box is all important for he faces months of Occupying Force duty abroad. To this one, the Craft Corner provides the equipment and space for the Correspondence Course in commercial art or allied subject which later will be the career and which in the meantime will give the technique for the notes which the South Pacific Service will furnish. Another finds the book which interests and/or educates, as the case may be, and the library standard at "449" is famously high and is what oftentimes brings a particular boy to its door.

Threaded through every service in the clubroom is the sympathetic understanding of the hopes and dreams for family reestablishment in units enlarged by the children born during the war and whose baby days have been followed by pictures and letters sent by the wife who has loyally waited.

And then there are the Chaplains who come to the room for help who will serve the Occupation Forces in the trying period of policing peoples whose idealogy must be changed by the slow process of education. On our Armed Forces far from

(Continued on page 12)

The Strybing Arboretum and Botanic Garden

by Eric Walther

Supervisor of the Arboretum

★ To the numerous advantages serving to make our San Francisco a real World's City, worthy of entertaining such distinguished gatherings as the recent United Nations Conference, we can now add a real, even if small, Botanic Garden. Many of the delegates attending the late Conference were of course familiar with the cultural values inherent in such institutions as the famous Kew Gardens, or the Kirstenbosch Botanic Gardens near Cape Town, but all that visited our gardens, including Field Marshal J. C. Smuts, Lord and Lady Cranbourne, Dr. B. Lutz, and many others, were surprised at the great wealth of plant material which our local climatic conditions permit to be grown out-of-doors the year round. Even now, when our Arboretum is still far from complete, our plant-collections number well over 3,000 distinct species and varieties, representing the Floras of nearly all of the United Nations.

In time to come, when the name "STRYBING ARBORETUM" shall be as well known as say the "Women's City Club," then we shall better appreciate the public spirit of the late Mrs. Helene Strybing when she devised the bequest that makes possible the construction of our local Botanic Garden without placing any undue burden upon the taxpayers. It is appropriate therefore, that our most colorful feature should be the display of Native California plants and wild flowers, for their cultivation was one of the few specific items requested by Mrs. Strybing. In keeping with her wishes we also provided a garden for the accommodation of such various medicinal plants as may be grown here. However, what most visitors find most interesting and attractive is the large collection of new and rare plants, primarily of exotic ornamentals, of which the gathering represents over 25 years consistent effort on the part of the late John McLaren and the undersigned. In our search for new plants of possible merit we found it expedient to concentrate on regions of the world with a climate as much as possible like ours, so that the plant-immigrants might have at least a fair chance of success here. For the same reason, and to facilitate maintenance, our plant-collections are arranged on a geographical basis, so that we may take a botanical trip around the world in about one hour's time, visiting such regions as the Mediterranean Region, South Africa, Australia, New Zealand, Chile, Mexico, China, the Himalayas and of course also California. Guided tours may be arranged by appointments with the present writer, for groups of 10 or more. Individual visitors are served with information by a device original with us, termed the "Flower of the Week," comprising movable bulletins placed in front of any particularly interesting item in flower at the time. At least 10 such plants are featured, with the stories changed at frequent intervals; and truly almost all of our plants can tell an interesting story.

The future development of the Arboretum is of course to a large extent in the hands of the Public, as it needs must be if that Public is to be served. However, with our local experience of opportunities and limitations under which any future developments must be carried out, we hope that some of the following features may be realized: A new and more adequate Rosegarden, a rockgarden for displaying the many colorful and interesting rock- and mountain-plants, further expansion of the geographical areas, so that more space may be available for proper growth and display of our many plant-treasures, a series of small model-gardens, each to be devoted to a different plant-theme, etc.

It is hoped too that provision may be possible for an office, where visitors may find someone capable of giving out intelligent information and advice, work-rooms and greenhouse for essential work with plants, a small library and reading-room without which no institution claiming to do scientific work can be considered complete. The facilities enumerated are such as are found in all Botanic Gardens, and are badly needed. Perhaps they might be supplemented by display facilities for showing off our choicest flowers and plants indoors, where they may be studied in comfort even when our famous climate is in one of its less genial moods.

To attain that complete success in our Arboretum which was envisioned by Mrs. Strybing, and which is attainable here if proper use is made of our opportunities, the creation of a complete and balanced whole is necessary, with all the facilities needed to make it function as the living, dynamic thing a real Botanic Garden should be. Only then can our Arboretum become the community asset and object of civic pride Mrs. Strybing's bequest makes possible.

POETRY PAGE

Edited by Florence Keene

The Pioneer

With a sigh for the unknown land fevering his brain,
With a pulse as strong as the engine-beat on the rail:
With muscle like blue steel hewn for a ship on the main,
He crossed the Divide, he mastered the wild trail.
No flood of the dark Missouri, no white-hot plain,
Could stay the soul of his yearning, could wreck his dream.
No mountain-storm in its fury, no savage train
Could daunt or defeat: he followed the flying Gleam.

He conquered. Men knew his glory, and followed his sign.
They swarmed, and followed till Earth was full of the tale.
He rose as a hero looms on a battle-line,
When the roads are ruts and the whistling balls a gale.
So was he hardened, heightened, and given his might
To build the State and lift the Law for light.

—Henry Meade Bland.

Remembering James D. Phelan

1.

Now drip your honey-dew, you oaks, and trail
Your mellowing leaves down to the golden barley:
And croon your elegies, you lonely quail,
And, or, Sierran Dawn, come flaming early
To silence the winds that moan and sigh and wail;
For he who passes through the Gateway Pearly
Will love the pensive music from your pale
And reedy pipes of tule: and you, sad whirlly
Leaves of poplar, breathe lightly; whisper the tale
Of your sweet long-remembered melodies
For all the garden harmonies terrestrial
Shall join with you in hymns that will not fail
To lead him gently over the earthly leas
Into the shady dream-lit vales Celestial.

2.

I rest my forehead on my palm and muse
And muse upon his many-winged desire
To know the secret of the wild white fire
We call the beautiful. Now fall, O, dews
Of healing, on his spirit. O locust, lose
Your glory of bloom! O golden, maple spire
Give to him comfort; and nigh and brightly nigher
Blossom, O, twilight stars. O magic news
Spoken by sacred voices of the lyric night
Give him a hunger for the new delight
None understand. And, O, Deep Reverie
Bring Peace that he may hear the star-born airs
That melodize for him at unawares
To sharpen his yearning for the dream to be.

5.

Oh for one word from that dim wistful shore
That we may know how those our loving fare!
Must it be silence now and evermore?
What is the signal from the morning star,
Where now, upon his shady portico,
He gathers from sun-corners all his happy ones?
What singing, what music, high-tenored, sweet, or low
Not heard of earth, is put in eager tones
That echo rosy memories of the past!
What jocund word, what thoughtful poem, born
Of the new life? What ripples from that vast
Green viney mountain slope that woos the morn!
Is it that his high sphere, in stormy breath,
Stills evermore the thought of mournful death?

7.

Who taught our friend the gracious thought for others,
Made him a sun-bright omen to the race?
So that the lowly were to him as brothers,
Gave him the plan to keep redeemed the space
Known as the hem of the great sea of seas?
Taught him the joy to speak the comer known
Worthy the heritage of sunset ease,
Where Beauty deathless shapes her last white throne?
Gave him the seeing and the power to build,
That here the chosen may come to enter in?
Let us believe the Great One spoke and willed
A clear white way to banish the grief and sin.
And so he left us, entered fair the portal
And in his thought of others grew immortal?

—Henry Meade Bland.

California

Long had you waited by the sun-down sea,
O fields beloved! As with a fair design
You waited for my coming; and, in glee,
I waked by streams, and saw them foam and shine,
I felt your mellow ocean airs assuage
Old feverish toil. Your honey-fragrant sage
Hastened the slow blood of the old and sear.
I knew no more the somber gray and drear,
The balm Sierran filled the vale and wold;
Gone was the ancient sigh, the useless tear—
Here is the never-lost, the never-old!

—Henry Meade Bland.

Quatrain

For souls immortal always were,
And only briefly rest or stir
In human clay—on earth, a day—
And then are on their wonder-way

—Henry Meade Bland.

Dr. Henry Meade Bland, *second poet laureate of California, was born in Fairfield, California, in 1863, and died in San Jose in 1931. He had been teacher of creative English in the State Teachers College of San Jose since 1899. For seventeen years he was editor of the* Pacific Short Story Club Magazine, *and had published seven volumes of verse and two of prose.*

I HAVE BEEN READING...

Edited by Helen M. Bruner

DESERT EPISODE. *By George Greenfield.* The Macmillan Company. $1.75. Reviewed by Mildred Mackintosh.

LOWER DECK. *By Lieut. John Davies, R.N.V.R.* The Macmillan Company. $2.00. Reviewed by Virginia Chilton.

TWILIGHT BAR. *By Arthur Koestler.* The Macmillan Company. $2.00. Reviewed by Laura Carpenter Malville.

DESERT EPISODE

★ George Greenfield's book achieves its end by being just what it purports—an episode in the Qattara Depression, west of Alexandria, during the Battle of El Alamein. The action takes place prior to, during and after the attack of October twenty-third with the Eighth Army, that machine of steel, in pursuit of Rommel and up to the time of the Tripoli Gallop.

Mr. Greenfield, serving in the ranks, gives a detailed picture of the life, thoughts and emotions of the men by employing a few well drawn characters who serve as symbols. His delineation of this cross-section of any Company on the eve of battle—the memories, sentiments, reasons for fighting, conquest of fear and eventual fulfillment, makes the story a moving and sympathetic one.

The writing is direct, virile, clean—with a sentient appreciation of word-combination and good taste. The description of the desert's undulating wadis and ever-changing values of distance and color is like a tone-poem. One feels the loneliness and the waiting in sun, sky and sand as though watching Time pass through an hour-glass.

The story ends with an interrogation: "What is Bravery?"—and must be answered by each character according to his own interpretation. Thus, as in King Henry the Fourth, "Honour becomes a mere scutcheon."

If this small volume is a first effort, it should not be a last, as the author's imagination makes fact fanciful and his style could find facile expression in the novel.

LOWER DECK

★ Now the war is over and we have time to recollect, we can again appreciate the valiant part played by our British allies. Quite naturally for the past three and a half years our hearts and minds have been directed to our own men, and, also quite naturally, our deepest interest will continue to center on them, but for the future peace of the world it is imperative that we shall not lose that unity of effort which is the backbone of a winning team.

In Lower Deck, Lieut. John Davies, R.N.V.R., tells the story of the gun crew of which he was a member on a British destroyer, on convoy duty out of Malta during the early part of 1942. If there was any hotter spot to be assigned it would be hard to name. Under constant attack from land-based aircraft while they were guarding their precious convoys, they got little or no respite when in port, where they augmented the harbor's slim anti-aircraft defense. Despite the ever-present danger and hardships the men kept their sense of humor, often expressed in vulgar language and traditional complaints against their lot, but it is the kind of humor that finds response despite differences in nationality. Probably every service man can appreciate this exchange which took place just before a Commando raid:

"They don't tell us nothin' ", Brock explains. "Nor us neither. Tell us what to do when we get there. We know what's there but we don't know where it is."

"Good thing too!" declares Steve. "Don't want to send them a post card and tell 'em yer comin', do yer?"

There are many differences from our Navy, of course, but they are trivial; differences in training, procedure and language. But fundamentally we will find our British allies blood-brothers to our own splendid men who went "down to the sea in ships" that we all might live as individuals, yet united in a common brotherhood under God.

Those who like sea stories will like this fast-moving, gripping tale of brave men.

TWILIGHT BAR

★ In these early post-war days when we are still awe-struck over the atomic bomb and its possibilities for earth's complete destruction, it is interesting to read this four act play, "Twilight Bar," originally written by Arthur Koestler in Moscow in 1933, destroyed by the Gestapo in manuscript form, but rewritten in 1944. The plot centers around the wiping out of the unhappy population of the earth by powerful Delta Rays.

The play, a satirical fantasy, has as its setting a period of extreme depression. This too, it seems, makes the play a timely one. For the past five years we have been leading unusually full lives; our thoughts have been in terms, not of ourselves, but of the community, the nation, the world even; there has been need for great industry and high sacrifice which has been nobly met; and consequently, there has come a justification for living and a certain happiness. The end of the war makes necessary terrific adjustments to avert depression—a personal one of the spirit, quite as important, if not more so, as that of the nation economically. The play does not tell us how to be happy, but like all satire it can cause one to do some thinking which may help one to meet the problem.

Most of the action of the play takes place on the terrace of the Twilight Bar on an island republic, any time. The island characters are all unhappy. Sam, the barman, has gastric ulcers, and when forced to drink with his patrons suffers untold misery. "Glow-worm," a gossip columnist and poet, feels the futility of his job—everyone reads his column, but no one, his poems. Then there is Mary, "the smasher," ex-bar maid, who has turned from breaking glasses to become a leader of the striking coolies on the ranch of labor troubled Senora Gonzales.

Alpha and Omega, a young man and woman from another solar system pay a visit to Earth. Because their planet is overcrowded, they have been sent as investigators to locate another one for colonization. Of those planets already investigated, none are so unhappy as Earth; therefore, it is obviously the one to be liquidated. This liquidation will be accomplished by rays, which, when switched on, will turn the land purple, and its unhappy population will relapse into oblivion. Three days are allowed to give Earth the opportunity to raise its Happiness Quotient.

The playwright is Arthur Koestler, of Hungarian and Austrian parentage; he has to his credit personal histories and historical fiction which have been enthusiastically received. This is his only published play.

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Give generously to the War Chest. The shooting war is over but there remains a ghastly aftermath—the War on Want with its tragic followers of Death . . . Disease . . . and Hunger. . . .

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A part of your gift will go to your local welfare organizations. It will provide aid for the needy, the aged, the helpless; guidance and recreation for our neglected youth; support for the many charitable agencies in your community.

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(Continued from page 8)

home and normal living with sisters and sweethearts, depends the successful application of the United States foreign policy in these lands. On the chaplains who serve our boys rest the responsibilities for providing healthy and appropriate recreation. On us in the home land depends the flow of materiel—not of ammunition and war supplies as in years just past—but of educational matter and equipment for proper amusement and recreation for long months of boring *duty*.

The National Defenders' Club opened on February 22, 1941. When it will close depends upon how long it is before the needs of services such as these just outlined shall vanish. A living service is finding the volunteers of the National Defenders' Club faithful to their task in a period which finds everyone tired—nay, weary—and relaxed after years of over-stimulated effort. What is it that keeps them enthused, although weary as all the world is today, for they are as justified as most to live on their laurels of service rendered? Risking the danger of being called a pessimist, I shall exercise the privilege of proving myself a realist, for I believe that these volunteers know that the bitterest fight for the American way of life yet experienced lies just ahead. The colonies, the migratory groups westward, were small units compared to the vast American population of 1945. Today, disintegrated, trying to absorb émigrés of one to five year residence who speak poor English but object to what is being done with "I think America should do this or that," America finds herself questioning "What is an American?" How can anyone born and raised in a totalitarian state or socialist community understand the republican form of government which demands of him an intelligent opinion of what he expects his government representatives to do in his name, *unless* he knows the past history of this New World infiltrated with many first-degree Europeans and Asiatics? How can this youth speak as an American unless he finds us willing to be patient with his outbursts of opinionated comments and ready to argue with him with the earnest hope that we may give him the reasons which have made our country great? He must be made to understand America as we the older generation know it.

The National Defenders' Club is an American pattern of group service voluntarily maintained. We shall stay open while American boys in uniform need our help in this precarious peace-time period of re-education as they meet a new America which has moved with overwhelming rapidity into an era of world consciousness.

HATS

After the summer months of soft flowerec and ribbon trimmed hats, by Octobe women are ready for hats to match thei new Fall outfits. The hats this season ar carefully designed to please all types, fron the very youthful to the mature, from con servative to the most dashing.

We are proud of our Fall collection. Als if you have felt hats you would like re modeled to wear now bring them up an I will make them into the newest styles

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)PPORTUNITIES to COOPERATE

Belgium

★ Tragically we read in the appeal from Friends of Belgium, Inc. "It has been ound impracticable to pack and ship the ollowing: backless evening gowns, badly notheaten garments as well as garments in nwearable condition." It would to us seem npossible that such admonitions are eeded in this country where rationed lothing has at no time been necessary. he direct appeal from the Committee is or coats, suits, trousers, jackets, skirts, louses, scarves, blankets, babies clothes, liapers, overshoes, sweaters, shoes, working clothes, underwear and stockings and ocks.

Let us remember that nearly all the upplies and munitions that won the Battle f Germany passed by Antwerp; that 5200 more Robot bombs fell on the port f Antwerp than fell on the city of ondon. London could shelter her population in the Underground or Subway, but Antwerp, being in the Low Countries where it is impossible to dig even three eet without coming to water, was virtually defenseless for months; that the Union of 15.000 Antwerp stevedores, employed under reverse Lend-Lease, working to unload American and British ships, have beaten all records in handling the precious ammunition and supplies which enabled the Allies to beat the Germans; that tuberculosis, rickets and other diseases of malnutrition have made alarming and frightening strides in BELGIUM; that this winter Belgian mines will be able to produce only about one-quarter of the fuel normally used in Belgium; that when LEND-LEASE was terminated, BELGIUM was the ONLY European nation to whom the UNITED STATES owed money, BELGIUM having delivered $165,000,000 worth of supplies to America, or over three times more than she herself received from America.

Densely populated little BELGIUM stands at the crossroads of Europe, with her head bloody but unbowed, and she has given freely to the Allies who have liberated her of that which was in her power to give, BUT she cannot clothe her homeless and destitute, nor care for the wasted wrecks of men returning from captivity in Germany because there is nothing in the country for the factories to make clothing with. Unless warm clothing in large quantities gets to BELIGUM soon many people will suffer intensely this winter.

Belgium Relief asks for no money, but only for suitable cast off clothing.

Holland

★ Courageous people of Holland face another winter with little fuel or clothing to relieve the bitter cold unless help is forthcoming!

Residents of the San Francisco Bay Area will have a chance to bring warm clothes to the destitute people of Holland by donating new or used clothing to the American Relief for Holland, Inc., who have set as their collection goal—50 tons of warm clothing—to bring real help to these peoples who suffered so greatly at the hands of the Germans.

The Clothing Drive extends to every city in the San Francisco Bay Area from Santa Rosa on the north to San Jose on the south. Residents are asked to take their donations to the nearest *Fire Station in their community*, as all Fire Stations have volunteered to accept clothes for the Dutch people.

All types of warm and useful clothes are in demand—woolen underwear being number one on the list, with clothes and shoes for babies and small children next. Top coats and suits for men, women, and children, and woolen dresses are all needed. These should be in clean, wearable condition as the Dutch residents have no buttons, zippers, or cleaning fluid. Shoes are critically needed, and should be in good repair for the Dutch people have no materials or tools to make shoe repairs. Woolen blankets are also badly needed.

Russia

★ A concrete contribution towards international understanding comes from the American Society for Russian Relief, Inc.—*"Books for Russia."* Dr. Robert Gordon Sproul, President, University of California, is Chairman, Northern California Committee; Dr. Donald B. Tresidder, President, Stanford University, is General Chairman, Northern California Committee and Dr. John Paul Leonard, President, San Francisco State College, is Chairman, San Francisco Committee.

Books desired: Both fiction and non-fiction which are commonly regarded as classics of the English language. The gamut will run from Canterbury Tales to Thomas Wolfe, from Alice in Wonderland to Jack London. It will include Darwin and Adam Smith, Shakespeare, Dickens, Stevenson, Barrie, Twain, Hawthorne, Longfellow, and Sinclair Lewis etc.

Books not desired: We don't want juvenile books, textbooks, school books, dictionaries or encyclopedias, *translations from foreign languages* or current fiction. We cannot ship paper-bound books.

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Gadgets for the kitchen, aprons, decorations for holiday tables.

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California Palace of the Legion of Honor

Exhibitions

- The Albert Campbell Hooper Memorial Exhibition—Through October 28.
- Renoir Study Gallery—Through October 28.
- Gordon Blanding Loan Collection — Through October 31.
- Paintings and Sculpture by Robert B. Howard—Through October 28.
- Watercolors by Vera Wise—Through October 28.
- Watercolors from Museum's Collection—Through October 28.
- Block Prints and Stencils by Doris Parker Crowder—Through October 7.
- Old Master Italian Paintings and Drawings from the Museum's Collection—Through October 31.

National Tribute Grove

Redwood Grove to Honor Men and Women of our Armed Services in World War II

★ A National Committee of Sponsors, with Hon. Joseph C. Grew of Washington, D. C., as Chairman, has been announced in the movement for establishment and preservation of an ever-living Redwood grove, the National Tribute Grove, in honor of the men and women in our armed services in the present war. The great primeval Redwood grove of over 5,000 acres is near Crescent City, Del Norte County, California, on the Redwood Highway a few miles south of the Oregon boundary. Contributions are being made to a fund expected to amount to more than $250,000 to preserve the forest in the heart of this wilderness area on Mill Creek and Smith River. Treasurer of the fund is the Save-the-Redwoods League, 250 Administration Building, University of California, Berkeley.

★ Free chest X-rays have been given to more than 30,000 persons in San Francisco since January 1 of this year by the San Francisco Tuberculosis Association, according to a statement issued last week by Easton G. Hecker, president.

Arrangements for this free chest X-ray service for groups may be made by telephoning the San Francisco Tuberculosis Association, DOuglas 1104.

Any individual may secure a free chest X-ray by applying at the San Francisco Tuberculosis Association's survey center, 101 Grove Street, any morning from 9 to 12, or on Monday, Tuesday and Friday afternoons from 1:30 to 4:30. No appointment is necessary. Results are confidential. This free service is made possible through the sale of Christmas seals, according to Hecker.

San Francisco War Chest

★ San Francisco's final War Chest Victory Campaign opens October 1, with a goal of $3,950,000.

The mammoth campaign will embrace the financial needs of USO, United Seamen's Service, 16 international war relief agencies, and 70 health and welfare agencies of the San Francisco Community Chest.

With the war over why a War Chest appeal now?

While over two-thirds of the money to be raised will remain in San Francisco, over half of the remainder will be used to continue the work of USO serving men in the zones of occupation and in military hospitals throughout the nation.

The goal represents San Francisco's fair share for war relief and USO plus an amount necessary to maintain local health and welfare agencies serving the city during the period of reconversion.

General Eisenhower and the War Department have asked USO to increase the number of USO-Camp Shows in the European theatre four times, and General MacArthur has asked USO to be prepared to provide entertainment and recreation for servicemen in Japan who face months of idle non-combat duty. Families with sons, fathers, brothers and other members remaining in the service will find the War Chest appeal one more avenue through which they may render help and service to those "for whom the war is not yet over."

On the home front, the war and its aftermath has brought many new problems which threaten the stability of all homes. Juvenile delinquency is on the increase, and the number of children suffering neglect at the hands of incompetent parents is also on the rise. The rate of communicable disease which threatens the wealthy and poor alike has also increased. Youth organizations, hospitals, clinics and family service agencies must be adequately financed if San Francisco is to remain well and strong during the period of reconversion.

Added to the increased demand for service—and Travelers Aid has reported a 350 per cent increase during the past year—the cost of providing care has greatly increased. For example, it now costs 35 per cent more to care for an orphan than it did last year, and certainly the war has done nothing to decrease the number of children needing care.

When the Victory Campaign of the War Chest opens, give generously. The peace has yet to be won.

SAN FRANCISCO OPERA
POPULAR SERIES

Thursday, October 4, at 8:15

LES CONTES D'HOFFMANN (Offen- ach) Albanese, Djanel, Glaz, Corvello, urner, Jobin, Pinza, Valentino, De Paolis, arris, Alvary, Cehanovsky, Sanders, litzki. Gaetano Merola, Conductor.

Thursday, October 11, at 8:00

CARMEN (Bizet) Stevens, Conner, Vo- ipka, Turner, Jobin, Harrell, Alvary, De aolis, Cehanovsky. Gaetano Merola, Con- uctor.

Thursday, October 18, at 8:00

DER ROSENKAVALIER (Richard trauss) Lehmann, Stevens, Conner, Glaz, otipka, Alvary, Landi, Olitzki, De Paolis, ehanovsky, Garris. George Sebastian, Con- uctor.

Monday, October 22, at 8:00

BORIS GODOUNOFF (Moussorgsky) inza, Baccaloni, Jagel, Garris, De Paolis, lvary, Cehanovsky, Glaz, Della Chiesa, arshaw, Castellani. George Sebastian, Con- uctor.

Thursday, October 25, at 8:00

DON GIOVANNI (Mozart) Pinza, Bac- aloni, Landi, Alvary, Mills, Roman, Steber, onner. William Steinberg, Conductor.

EXTRA PERFORMANCES

Sunday Matinee, October 7, at 2:15

CAVALLERIA RUSTICANA (Mascag- i) Della Chiesa, Glaz, Votipka, Kullman, etroff followed by I PAGLIACCI (Leon- avallo) Albanese, Jobin, Valentino, Har- ell, De Paolis. Kurt Herbert Adler, Con- uctor.

Sunday Matinee, October 14, at 2:00

TRISTAN UND ISOLDE (Wagner) Traubel, Harshaw, Melchior, Janssen, Al- ary, Olitzki, Garris, Goodwin. William teinberg, Conductor.

Wednesday, October 17, at 8:15

LA TRAVIATA (Verdi) Albanese, Rag- sa, Lawlor, Kullman, Valentino, De Paolis, ehanovsky, Olitzki, Goodwin. Gaetano erola, Conductor.

Sunday Matinee, October 21, at 2:00

BARBER OF SEVILLE (Rossini) Reg- iani, Turner, Landi, Baccaloni, Pinza, Val- ntino, De Paolis. Pietro Cimara, Conduc- or.

Wednesday, October 24, at 8:15

LA BOHEME (Puccini) Della Chiesa, onner, Kullman, Valentino, Pinza, Cehanov- ky, Baccaloni. Gaetano Merola, Conductor

Saturday Night, October 27, at 8:00

AIDA (Verdi) Roman, Harshaw, Jagel, Petroff, Pinza, Alvary. Gaetano Merola, Conductor.

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NATIONAL LEAGUE
for
WOMAN'S SERVICE
MAGAZINE

NOVEMBER
1945

Vol. XIX ◆ No. 10

PUBLISHED BY THE NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE
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NATIONAL LEAGUE for WOMAN'S SERVICE NOVEMBER CALENDAR

SWIMMING POOL HOURS:

Wednesday — 3:30 - 6:30 p. m.
Thursday — 2:30 - 8:00 p. m.
Friday — (Men's Guest Night) 3:30 - 7:30 p. m.
Saturday — 10:00 - 2:00

SYMPHONY TEA — NOVEMBER 15TH — 4 TO 6 O'CLOCK

NOVEMBER — 1945

1—Needlework Guild	Room 214	10 a.m.-4 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8 p.m.
2—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m.
Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
3—Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
6—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
7—ASPECTS OF AMERICAN HISTORY — *Dr. Aurelia Henry Reinhardt*	North Room	11:00 a.m.
Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
8—League Shop Sewing	Room 214	10 a.m.-4 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8 p.m.
Thursday Evening Program — Lecture "The Landscape as the Geologist Sees It" with Kodachrome Illustrations — *By Mr. Charles Henry White*	North Room	7:00 p.m.
9—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m.
Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
10—Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
13—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
14—ASPECTS OF AMERICAN HISTORY — *Dr. Aurelia Henry Reinhardt*	North Room	11:00 a.m.
Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
Spanish Round Table — *Mrs. Miguel Sanz, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m.
15—Needlework Guild	Room 214	10 a.m.-4 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8 p.m.
Symphony Tea	Lounge	4-6 p.m.
16—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m.
Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
17—Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
20—PANTRY SALE	North Room	11 a.m. - 9:00 p.m.
Pre-Thanksgiving Luncheon and Dinner	Cafeteria	
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
21—ASPECTS OF AMERICAN HISTORY — *Dr. Aurelia Henry Reinhardt*	North Room	11:00 a.m.
Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
22—Thanksgiving Day Buffet Dinner—$2.75 per plate—Reservation to be made in advance	Cafeteria	4 - 7 p.m.
23—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m.
Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
24—Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
27—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
28—ASPECTS OF AMERICAN HISTORY — *Dr. Aurelia Henry Reinhardt*	North Room	11:00 a.m.
Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
Spanish Round Table — *Miss Angela Aguilar Trigueros, directing*	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m.
29—Needlework Guild	Room 214	10 a.m.-4 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8 p.m.
Thursday Evening Program		
30—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a.m.
Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.

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Ruth M. Coffin, *Advertising Manager*

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Information about the unique features of the new Maico model and about the Maico method of individual precision fitting may be obtained without obligation at the Maico offices in the Butler Building at 135 Stockton Street, San Francisco. Telephone GA 0492.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ ASPECTS OF AMERICAN HISTORY: By Dr. Aurelia Henry Reinhardt—Understanding better what is happening by knowing what led up to it is the privilege of those attending Dr. Reinhardt's course of lectures on the Aspects of American History. A synopsis of the October lectures is available. No one need feel that she cannot join on November seventh and benefit by attendance during the balance of the course. Course tickets are transferable.

★ THURSDAY EVENING PROGRAM: On November 8th, Mr. Charles Henry White, geologist and world traveler, will give a talk on "The Landscape as the Geologist sees it" with kodachrome illustrations.

Since Thanksgiving falls on November 22nd, there will be but one program for the month, that of November 8th.

★ SPANISH CLASSES: We hope by the first of the year to be able to organize a class or classes in Spanish. In the meantime we urge those who have already signed up, provided they have some knowledge of the Spanish Language, to join the group which meets at the Spanish Round Tables every second and fourth Wednesday nights at the dinner hour in the Cafe.

★ NEW MEMBERSHIPS AS XMAS GIFTS: We can think of no nicer Christmas gift than a membership in the National League for Woman's Service. With special initiation fee now only $5.00, and prorated dues, one could present the new member with her card paid up to March, 1946—or better still pay this year's prorated dues with an additional year, $9.00, in advance. Applications may be obtained at the Executive Office or the Front Office, Main Floor.

★ SYMPHONY TEA in honor of Monsieur and Madame Pierre Monteux is to be held on Thursday, November 15th, from 4 to 6 o'clock in the Lounge. Members and their guests are cordially invited to attend this annual event. Tea 35c.

★ SWIMMING POOL: Exercise and recreation—important factors in modern living—are combined in early evening Swimming Parties for Adults, Saturday Morning Splash Parties for children, Men's Guest Night on Friday evenings. Private Swimming lessons are available by appointment to members and guests of members, from Wednesday through Saturday.

★ LEAGUE SHOP: The League Shop has just received a new shipment of distinctive pottery salt and pepper shakers to add gaiety to your informal meals. Priced at 75c and $1.00.

★ BOOKS FOR CHRISTMAS GIFTS: Your Library Committee will be happy to help you solve your Christmas gift problem by taking your orders for books. We will take orders for any books which can be obtained locally. To avoid possible disappointment please order books as early as possible. Orders may be left with the Executive Office or may be sent by mail. In ordering books from us by mail please enclose the price of the book plus twenty-five cents for cost of packing and mailing. If we can not secure the book you ordered we shall return your money unless you are willing to have us select a book for you. If you wish us to do this, please let us know the type of book you wish and, if it is for a child, tell us the age of the child and whether it is for a girl or boy. Our selections will be from new Fall books of 1945 so there is little danger of duplication.

★ RED CROSS KNITTING: We are asked to help with an order from Letterman Hospital for 500 men's cardigan sweaters, in red, with sleeves, a big job, but i needs doing. There is also plenty of wool for the sleeveless sweaters for the Army: Walking cast socks; Sweaters for children, either cardigan or pull over. Room 210 is open Monday to Friday 11 a. m. to 3 p. m. Knitters are urged to help in this important work as there is still a great deal to be done.

★ THANKSGIVING DAY BUFFET DINNER: A Buffet Dinner is to be served on Thanksgiving Day from four o seven o'clock in the South Room—$2.75 per plate. May we ask that reservations be made well in advance. No reservations can be accepted after November 20th.

★ PRE THANKSGIVING LUNCHEON AND DINNER: On Tuesday, November 20th, a Pre Thanksgiving uncheon and dinner will be served in the Cafeteria. As his is the same day as our Pantry Sale it will be a deightful way to entertain guests. We shall also have our egular luncheon and dinner service.

★ UNITED WOMEN'S CONFERENCE: A limited number of copies of these proceedings, entitled "Woman's Share in Implementing the Peace," are available at the Executive Office. Pre-publication price for a limited quanity is 25 cents.

★ TURKEYS ROASTED FOR HOME DINNERS: We shall be able to take orders for cooked turkeys provided we have the orders in time. The prevailing market price will be charged plus $3.50 for cooking, stuffing and providing gravy. All orders must be placed before November 20th. Also time of delivery specified.

There will also be a limited number of fruit cakes available for those who place their orders early.

★ BRIDGE TOURNAMENTS: If you enjoy Bridge and wish to improve your game, date yourself up for a Tuesday afternoon or a Friday evening and join our Bridge group. Many pleasant acquaintances and friendships have originated in these friendly gatherings. Starting with a short talk on current Culbertson bidding conventions and continuing with a couple of hours' play, these tournaments are held each Tuesday afternoon at one-thirty and each Friday evening at seven-thirty. Men are welcome Friday evenings. Fee 25 cents.

THE PANTRY SALE

Share with others from your own pantry; contribute generously and insure the success of the Pantry Sale. Suggestions include:

Pies — pumpkin, apple, mince
Canned fruits, vegetables, mincemeat, condiments
Conserves, cranberry sauce, spiced nuts, candy
Puddings — fruit cakes, cheeses and honey
Aprons and gadgets for the kitchen engineer
Decorations for the table — gift and holiday suggestions

Bring your contributions early. Bring your friends. Buy for your own Thanksgiving table. This is a once-a-year opportunity to stock the pantry shelves with new and finest delicacies. Share in the festive spirit of the day by having luncheon or dinner at the Clubhouse.

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 20

Drawing made by Robert J. Notes, U.S.N., in the Craft Corner of the National Defenders' Club

EDITORIAL

★ 1621 or 1623—Chroniclers disagree—but what difference does it make whether one or the other date means the first Thanksgiving Day on a vast continent destined to become the dominant figure in a world suddenly brought together on a planet shrunken in size by the development of modern science. What *is* important about those dates is that they established an American custom of celebrating each year in November the successful gathering of the golden harvest. God's greatest gift to mankind. Thanksgiving Day—1945—will remind us poignantly of the thankfulness we Americans can at all times feel for this land of ours which yields food without need of rationing even after five years of devastating world war, a land which if we shall exercise the conservation it deserves, will give life and sustenance to our children's children. No mines have ploughed themselves into its soil, no bombs have laid waste its pathways, no famine has stalked its homes. Its sons have gallantly gone forth to other lands to save other peoples from destruction and to save for us freedom of spirit and of action, our daughters at home and abroad have measured up to the high standards of the American way of life, our efforts as a people have been united and God has blessed us with victory. Never have we had more cause for Thanksgiving, and November twenty-second will find us humble in gratitude before those who have given that we might receive the blessings of peace and the security of the individual. With thankful hearts we praise Almighty God for the bounty of our land and for the blessings He has so richly bestowed upon us, the American people.

★ We are grateful to the Chaplains who have served our boys overseas on land and sea and those other Chaplains who have despatched them for this service. Morale is an over-worked word while conduct is considered old-fashioned and "dates" one. Purposefully, however, we choose the latter term in speaking of the work of the Chaplain Corps in Army and Navy for the conduct of our Armed Forces has been exemplary and more than strict military discipline has gone into the picture. The Chaplains "Did not wait around for something to turn up but began with their own sleeves." They did not preach without practicing. They took on recreation and side-line duties in missionary spirit. They ministered to all mankind, not to a denominational "flock." We, the women of the land, mothers and wives, sister and sweethearts of those whom the Chaplains have served and are serving, are grateful. In this Thanksgiving Issue we are proud to print a letter from Chaplain Rambo, U.S.A., whom we in the National Defenders' Club have known for four years as Port Chaplain of San Francisco and who is now Port Chaplain at Camp Stoneman, and a story from Chaplain Landdeck, U.S.N.R., who has been attached to the District Chaplain's Office in San Francisco for over a year following his return from the Marshall Islands.

★ Thanksgiving and Christmas have grown nearer together in the past few years, for packages for overseas have been mailed in October and cartons for Chaplains have been made ready in November. Each year of the war our members have given generously to their National Defenders' Club at the holiday season. This year they are asking what is appropriate for this particular era. We would emphasize gifts of books of the highest order, both standard and current, and magazines which the Occupation Forces will want to enjoy at the hands of the Chaplains. Reading is education. We cannot afford to forget our youth deprived for two years or more of home life and of college and school in a land of free education. Let the Christmas packages sent from the "NDC" include your gift to these American boys still overseas.

★ The Symphony Tea at the Clubhouse each year when the National League for Woman's Service entertains Monsieur and Madame Monteux has grown to be a tradition with us. Annually in the Fall, we look forward to the pleasure of welcoming back to California Monsieur and Madame Monteux and of hearing Madame Monteux tell of the summer peregrinations of this distinguished couple. On Thursday, November fifteenth, we shall honor the San Francisco Symphony Orchestra and its celebrated Conductor once again in our Lounge.

AN OPEN LETTER

Post Chapel
Camp Stoneman
8 October 1945.

National League for Woman's Service
465 Post Street
San Francisco 2

My Dear Friend:

In response to your request or an article for publication which came to me yesterday, and naturally since your organization has been so wonderful to the army chaplains in this area, I would be delighted to respond and oblige but though the newspapers have announced that all censorship has been lifted, the present army regulations are yet in effect. Therefore any article which I would write for publication must still of necessity go through the Army Public Relations Officer and probably be referred to the Office of the Chief of Chaplains for approval before you could have it.

But may I say to your organization first a word of appreciation for the fine way you have responded to the need of the service personnel as these needs have been revealed to you through the army chaplains on the troop ships operating out of the San Francisco Port of Embarkation. Your generosity evidenced itself time and time again and not without reward though you have had entirely too few testimonies from the men who have received these comforts and entertainment articles. Yet, I assure you that there is not a chaplain to whom you have furnished supplies and gifts for the men that could not relate multiplied instances where men have rejoiced and been made glad by some of your labours. The tediousness and monotony of a hazardous journey had been relieved. I am thinking now of a big strapping Negro sergeant who had not had the time nor the forethought to supply himself with pipe tobacco and not knowing that the ship's store would not be opened immediately he had been without a smoke for a day and night when he came to me. To see the smile and light of anticipated joy at the prospect of a good smoke on the old pipe would have cheered your heart and rewarded you for your efforts, for it was a package of pipe tobacco which you gave me that he received. Of if you could have been with me and the Island Chaplain when we distributed a box of chewing gum from you in a hospital in one of the South Pacific Islands. Or still again when I passed out a box of your candy to the boys in the hospital aboard ship on the return trip. All of this was your work and I was simply your agent, or saying it another way I was the medium through whom you were working

Now that the fighting has ceased we are likely to assume that the war is all over and that our work is done. So we may stack arms, fold our tents, and brush off our hands and go home feeling that we have done a good job and now there remains nothing more for us to do. How fine it would be if this were true, but the fact is the most difficult, the most challenging part of the task lies ahead of us—a tremendous battle, a treacherous, elusive, and dangerous enemy that would gladly rob us of whatever victory we have secured thus far at such ghastly cost of "Blood, sweat and tears" plus our prostituted natural resources and mountainous war debt. This enemy will not let up nor be discouraged—"he will not slumber nor sleep" but will bore, and bore, and bore from within. He will seek to divide us and set us at each others throat. He would be delighted to have us and our allies to bicker, fight, and quarrel with each other, creating international difficulties abroad and forming internal dissension at home. No opening will be too small to enter, nor any opportunity for making trouble for us will be overlooked or neglected. Every "ism" will be thoroughly exploited and assidiously cultivated. This enemy will come in "sheep's clothing" crying, "Lo, here! or Lo, there!" But this national heritage has been purchased too dearly to be destroyed so easily. Therefore, it behooves us to be "as wise as serpents," even while we are "Harmless as doves." Nothing must be permitted to prevent the "Peace"—Enduring Peace—from fruition. Consequently as you have so nobly applied yourselves to the winning of the conflict and a military victory even so must you now labor to accomplish and complete the victory of Peace.

Perhaps you are wondering just what the average citizen can and ought to do. There are many things which a forward looking, progressive organization such as yours can do, and I'll mention just a few of the most obvious. First, we must never lose faith in our democratic way of life and in our republican form of government. Naturally this assumes that we will believe in and support our leaders—those who have been selected by the majority of the voters for places of responsibility. Nor does the responsibility, the obligation, the duty of a good citizen stop there. Of school, the churches, the dozens of charitable and civic organizations which go into the composition of the complex American Way of Life called a Democracy is, demanded the loyalty and the energetic support of each if that way is to succeed.

Second, every loyal American must become an evangelist, a propagandist, living and teaching daily by act and deed and word, the precepts and truths of democracy, "Line upon line, precept upon precept" if we are to have peace. In other words, there must be a reconsecration of the individual self to the democratic ideals which our forefathers brought forth in the creation of this nation.

Third, a way must be found to eliminate lust, greed, and selfishness to insure the accomplishment of a "just and durable peace" in the world—and no other kind of peace can hope to succeed.

Yours sincerely,
Albert E. Rambo, *Chaplain, U.S.A.*

THANKSGIVING...1945
ITS SIGNIFICANCE

by Chaplain Fredrick Landdeck, U.S.N.R.

★ It was in 1578. forty-three years before the Massachusetts colonists gathered to raise their voices in thankfulness to Almighty God that the members of the Frobisher expedition landed on Newfoundland to observe a lonely thanksgiving after a peril of six weeks storm and ice. In their own words they recounted: "We highly prayed God and all together upon our knees gave Him humble and hearty thanks." The chaplain. according to the records, preached "exhorting all especially to be thankful to God for a strange and marvelous deliverance in such strange places." Surrounded by countless dangers. ever confronted with the possibility of fearsome attack by hostile Indians the only known white men in the northern part of this continent assembled to render their thanksgiving.

In 1610, also before the Pilgrims landed at Plymouth Rock. survivors of small colony at Jamestown, Virginia, shrunken in numbers from some four hundred to only sixty through the ravages of sickness and violent death. had just pulled away from American shores for their return trip to England when they met relief ships sailing to their rescue. With grateful hearts they returned, disembarked. and knelt on the beach for a thanksgiving service.

Then came the well-known Pilgrim thanksgivings. The observance in 1623, after which we have patterned present day thanksgivings. was celebrated in the midst of critical conditions. Crop failures threatened disaster. The relief ship had not arrived. When finally a day of fasting had been planned. rather than a day of feasting. encouraging news arrived and a day of thanksgiving was observed though many of the immediate problems remained to be solved

It is a far cry from these first thanksgivings and the simple blessings which motivated them. to our first peace time Thanksgiving in five years and the many bountiful blessings which call forth our gratitude in 1945. If any Thanksgiving Day could be memorable above others in our lives, it ought to be this one following the bloodiest and most devastating war of all history.

Today we share the blessing of the cessation of war with the entire world and are grateful for the victory with its resultant blessing under the hand of the Almighty. to the people of our nation—the preservation of our democratic way of life with its freedom to worship God according to the dictates of conscience; freedom to choose whom we will have to rule over us; freedom to read what we will, say what we will and go where we will.

There ought to be gratitude in our hearts for that progress made thus far in uniting the nations of the world in a common organization established for the furtherance of world peace. Out of grateful hearts we plead for the blessing of Almighty God upon this endeavor. for its successful continuation. and achievement of its goal.

This Thanksgiving Day will find many a husband, son. or brother, who has been conspicuously missing during war time observances. home again, to assume his place in the family and the community. Many a prayer of gratitude will be spoken reflecting the happiness of reunion. Even among many of those families whose loved one made the supreme sacrifice. still, through eyes dimmed with tears, there will be gratitude for the comfort. and consolation received at the hand of the Almighty in the Christian way of life.

Although thousands of our boys have given their lives in our country's cause, medical science. during this war. has been able to save twice as many lives as in World War I. Whole blood, plasma. the sulfa drugs, penicillin. these life savers placed in the hands of Corpsmen. Doctors. and Surgeons. under the blessing of God have turned sure death into life and should put manifestations of gratitude into our hearts and on our lips.

The recollection that our country has been marvelously spared the devastation and destruction that was wrought by bursting blockbusters and robot bombs in Europe and the Atomic bomb in Japan calls forth thankfulness from the very depth of our hearts. That we have escaped these terrors is a blessing truly worthy of gratitude by our people

The well filled bins and granaries throughout war years have been a blessing beyond expectation. With rationing and careful planning. not only has there been an adequacy for America's 135.000.000 people, but an additional supply for our Allies and now for the millions of hungry war victims in liberated nations.

For all these blessings and for a multitude of private blessings. known only in our hearts, our gratitude in this Thanksgiving season might well transcend that of many of our preceding observances. May it be as boundless as these blessings have been. May it become evident in our daily lives and in our nation at home and abroad among the nations of the world.

POETRY PAGE

Edited by Florence Keene

A Thanksgiving for His House

Lord. Thou hast given me a cell,
Wherein to dwell:
A little house. whose humble roof
Is weather-proof,
Under the spars of which I lie
Both soft and dry;
Where Thou. my chamber for to ward.
Hast set a guard
Of harmless thoughts. to watch and keep
Me while I sleep.
Low is my porch. as is my fate.
Both void of state:
And yet the threshold of my door
Is worn by the poor.
Who hither come. and freely get
Good words or meat.
Like as my parlor. so my hall
And kitchen small:
A little buttery. and therein
A little bin.
Which keeps my little loaf of bread
Unchipt. unflead.
Some brittle sticks of thorn or brier
Make me a fire.
Close by whose living coal I sit.
And glow like it.
Lord. I confess. too. when I dine,
The pulse is Thine.
And all those other bits that be
There placed by Thee.
The worts. the purslain. and the mess
Of water-cress.
Which of thy kindness Thou hast sent:
And my content
Makes those. and my belovéd beet.
To be more sweet.
'Tis Thou that crownest my glittering hearth
With guiltless mirth;
And giv'st me wassail bowls to drink.
Spiced to the brink.
Lord. 'tis thy plenty-dropping hand
That sows my land.
And giv'st me, for my bushel sown.
Twice ten for one:
Thou mak'st my teeming hen to lay
Her egg each day,
Besides my healthful ewes to bear
Me twins each year:
The while the conduits of my kine
Run cream for wine:
All these and better Thou dost send
Me for this end:
That I should render for my part
A thankful heart.
Which. fired with incense, I resign
As wholly Thine:
But the acceptance—that must be
My Christ by Thee.

—Robert Herrick (England. 1591-1674)

Sonnet to An Evening Primrose

Unearthly. fragile watcher of the night.
Shy remnant of the day's more gaudy bloom.
Friend of the fairy-ring. to whom the sight
Of aerial. gentle magic does assume
The commonplace of life. oh not to you
The blazing sun a god. You worship lone
And mystic evening things—a secret dew—
A silver star—a furtive moth; your own
Calm moon, bright queen of all that's dark and still
You image here on earth. Diana's jewel.
As set against the timeless night. you fill
The tiny people's breasts with awe. But cruel
The ways of Artemis. who from on high
Decreed you serve her only once—and die.

—June Alexander

Miss June Alexander *lives in Yosemite Valley. and is now attending Fresno State College. Her poem was published in the Annual Anthology of College Poetry and reprinted in* Yosemite Nature Notes.

Out of the Mouth . . .

Try hard to fathom
Wise things children say—
Miniature sages
Of a newer day.

Small hearts keep beating
Infant. rhythmic croons . . .
Mystic . . . semi-eerie . .
Half-forgotten runes.

Help them to cherish
Echoes faint and mild
Sounding in the subtle
Kenning of a child.

—Marion Cumming

Old Age

When Age came trudging up the hill
I met him with a smile,
Gave him my hand. invited him
To chat with me awhile.

For years I sought to beat the rogue
In life's hard. hopeless race;
My efforts seemed so senseless
When I saw his kindly face.

He claimed that sunset's lambent glow
Held more than morning's shine,
Recounting all the years it took
To mellow new-made wine.

He sang his praise of eventide
Till foolish fears took wing.
My memories grew more precious
And old age had lost its sting.

—Marion Cumming

Miss Marion Cumming *lives in San Francisco. and belongs to several writers' groups. She writes mostly humorous verse, and some on pioneer themes.*

I HAVE BEEN READING...

Edited by Helen M. Bruner

THE SMALL GENERAL. *By Robert Standish.* The Macmillan Company. $2.50. Reviewed by Georgea Wiseman.

MY FELICIA. *By Paul Driscoll.* The Macmillan Company. $2.50. Reviewed by Alice J. Smith.

INSIDE ROME WITH THE GERMANS. The Macmillan Company. $2.50. Reviewed by Myrta Beattie.

WOMEN'S SHARE IN IMPLEMENTING THE PEACE. Comp. by United Women's Conference.

THE SMALL GENERAL

★ Again Mr. Standish has produced a revealing novel of the Orient, which he knows and loves so well. In The Three Bamboos, he portrayed the growing power of Japan. In The Small General, he shows the necessity for a unified China.

As the story opens, the Small General is poling his solemn way among the mud flats, herding his three thousand ducklings to their feeding grounds. His father, the fat-bellied Sung of Sung Island, holds the secret of producing more silk-worms per acre than are grown elsewhere in China. This secret brings to Sung's wharf rich Lok-Kai-shing. The Small General sees Lok leave for Soochow, happy in his misbelief that he has outwitted simple Sung. But Sung now owns Lok's house-boat.

Other silk-growers come to Sung's Island, among them Matsudara, agent for The Three Bamboos. From this point, the story moves swiftly to the Small General's young manhood, his sense of China's disunity, his growing patriotism. The menace of Japan, through the far-reaching Three Bamboos, becomes a reality.

Sung waxes richer and fatter on his secret—a secret finally divulged with loud, shaking laughter as Sung is about to die. Sung dies at the hands of the Japanese, and the Small General joins the Brotherhood of the Grand Canals, an underground organization destined to indicate the order of a New China.

The leader of the Brotherhood, Chang, is "a Chinese gentleman, than which no more perfectly poised human being exists." Chang struggles against the use of violence, matching instead, guile with guile against the slippery Japanese, moving uneasily through all great Chinese cities.

Mr. Standish's understanding of the Orient, his quiet humor, his ability to create an atmosphere of poetic beauty make The Small General a book to be read with pleasure and satisfaction.

MY FELICIA

★ My Felicia is concerned with a community of Polish immigrants and their relation to the older, firmly established settlers of the Massachusetts manufacturing town in which they live. Felicia, an intelligent, sensitive "Polack," is in love with and is loved by, Mark Standler, whose grandfather had started the mills. The story is further complicated by Stephen O'Mara, a charming Irishman "on the make."

Felicia wins a university scholarship but cannot accept it because she has to help support her family. Disappointed in the scholarship he hoped to win, Stephen decides to work his way through college but gives up the unequal struggle after a year and engages in rum-running which eventually leads him to prison. Of the three only Mark goes to Harvard freely and with no question. At college Mark is brought into contact with a distant, mid-western cousin, Alec, who feels that all of his life he has been hampered by an inability to do what he knows to be right at the right time.

At first Felicia refuses Mark's offer of marriage because she feels that she has nothing to offer him in return. In the resulting estrangement between the two, Mark is forced to turn to Faith Brimmer who would have ruined his life. To save him, Alec runs off with the girl, thus effectively putting an end to his Harvard career and starting into action a series of events which result in John Standler's misappropriating the bank's money and killing himself. Felicia realizes that Mark needs her as much as she needs him and they are married.

Two minor Polish characters, Felicia's mother, Mrs. Zeilinski, and Mr. Sikorski, add humanity to an otherwise unbelievable, overly sex-conscious book.

INSIDE ROME WITH THE GERMANS

★ This is the diary of an American woman who writes under the pseudonym of Jane Scrivener. Carlton J. H. Hayes, late American Ambassador to Spain, in his Foreword describes her as a cultured lady who has engaged in numerous educational activities in Europe, especially in France and Italy. She is a Catholic which explains her remaining in Rome during the war. The many contacts she had through the religious house where she lived, and the Vatican, where she worked on "Prisoners Relief," enabled her to write with some authority the inside story of Rome under the Armistice.

In was in September, 1943, when Miss Scrivener began her day-by-day description of life in Rome under the Germans.

The rejoicing over news of the Armistice was short-lived. Very soon the Romans realized that they were under the thumb of the German Gestapo and that the term "Open City" was a farce. Almost immediately there began a long series of robberies, looting, shooting of German soldiers followed by harsh and cruel reprisals, the persecuting of Jews, black markets run by Germans and Fascists, and of course the never-ending spy system and concentration camps.

By the time the very severe winter set in the people wondered if they could endure the cold, hunger and disease until the Allies arrived. Miss Scrivener gives great credit to the Pope for the help he gave the Romans in terms of food, clothing and health care as well as great spiritual guidance. Certainly he was their salvation and one is struck by the great political power of the Pope. He was able throughout to keep the Germans pretty well in line.

The strength of this book lies in the vivid descriptions, the spontaneity, the art of relieving the tragic with bits of the comic—rather than its objectiveness.

It is an interesting account of the happenings and feelings of the Romans as they endured pain and humiliation for months to be finally rescued "in June, 1944," by the Allied troops. It is an account which shakes one's complacency. It bristles with issues, the solving of which the reader realizes will take long and active participation by all peoples.

WOMEN'S SHARE IN IMPLEMENTING THE PEACE

★ Those who were fortunate enough to be delegates to the United Women's Conference which was held on May nineteenth will be glad to learn that permanent records of the speeches are now available. A booklet, the title of which is "Woman's Share in Implementing the Peace" has just come off the press. Those who were not eligible to attend the conference will find a rare treat in reading what such distinguished women as Dean Gildersleeve, Dr. Wu Yi Fang, Dr. Bertha Lutz, and some fifteen others said at that time. The book is valuable in any library.

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WM 111-1145

Editorial from The Downtowner

★ Transportation is a major factor in the development of cities. As San Francisco suddenly expands in the role of Port of Embarkation, it finds itself facing the transportation problem without benefit of precedent, for its seven hills present a premise with which other communities have not had to contend. A survey masterfully was presented recently to the Board of Supervisors by Judge McAtee. The information was compiled by eight major organizations interested in the development of down town San Francisco: the Down Town Association, The San Francisco Chamber of Commerce, Retail Merchants Association of the San Francisco Chamber of Commerce, Market Street Association, Retail Dry Goods Association, San Francisco Real Estate Board, California Northern Hotel Association and Building Owners and Managers Association. In this connection we reprint an Editorial from the Downtowner which we as owners of a beautiful clubhouse in the heart of the retail shopping district should find of interest:

The Down Town Association of San Francisco ventures to suggest to its members and to merchants, tenants and property owners generally in the down town district, the necessity for cooperation in the enforcement of traffic and parking regulations.

Responsible citizens must develop a proper state of mind toward enforcement of traffic and parking laws. So far in its civic history, San Francisco has never taken parking restrictions seriously. In a free and easy way typical of the spirit of its people, it has disregarded parking prohibitions under the old principle that laws are made to be enforced against the other fellow, not against "me and my friends."

That attitude can no longer continue. San Francisco is a big city now. Many decades ago it ceased to be a village. It cannot be village minded. The only way San Francisco is going to save itself from a complete freezing-up of traffic in the shopping district is by strict 100% enforcement of necessary restrictions against parking, and even against stopping at all on certain streets during peak hours of traffic.

That fact has been made more than clear since gas rationing was terminated. It has been doubly underscored during the recent battle of the down town groups to prevent the cutting down of sidewalks on Post street. As our readers are informed in other columns of this magazine, a respite of one year has been obtained in the fight to prevent the cutting down of sidewalks on Post between Powell and Taylor streets. The fight was won largely upon the contention that other measures could be found

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SAN FRANCISCO 8, CALIF.

to speed the flow of traffic without the ruin of this street for expansion of the shopping district.

The argument was stressed that if no-parking was absolutely enforced in the rush period from 4:30 to 6:00 P.M., two lanes of auto traffic could clear through this street and the blockade would be broken. The accusation was made by advocates of sidewalk cutting that down town merchants and property owners would prevent strict enforcement of parking regulations.

"You can't enforce traffic or parking laws in San Francisco," they said. "That was tried only a couple of years ago and there was such a squawk from down town merchants that the Police Department had to stop."

That accusation may have some justification in fact. In isolated cases merchants may have protested a fancied imposition on some customer who had parked overtime or in prohibited zones. But the time has gone when a customer or any other person can be permitted to park an auto along a curb and leave it there hour after hour. No interest of the retail stores is being served by ignoring parking laws. We may recall the time when our downtown streets were lined with parked cars constantly throughout the day. And, as a survey made by the Down Town Association several years ago proved, the great majority of these autos were "sleepers"—cars of persons in stores and offices who were using the public streets for a garage. They not alone impeded the free flow of traffic, but they prevented customers of the retail stores from even drawing up to the curb to discharge a passenger, or from parking within the limits prohibited by law.

No longer can the streets of the shopping area be blocked by parked cars. The Police Commission has recently begun enforcement of a regulation prohibiting any STOPPING on Post street as far as Taylor from 4:30 to 6:00 P.M. That is not an untried regulation. It has been enforced in other cities during rush hours on certain main arteries. Its enforcement on Post street has gone a long way to prove the very contention that the downtown groups made in the Post street sidewalk fight—namely that enforcement of non-parking would greatly aid in breaking the blockade.

When the prohibition against stopping is strictly enforced, two lines of traffic move with good speed on Post street. But enforcement must be 100% to be effective One auto parked along the curb puts that traffic lane entirely out of use. If you have to go around it you are thrown into the other line and a traffic jam is the result.

The merchants, tenants and property owners of the shopping district have most at stake in enforcement of these regulations. There is a singularly stubborn policy in the minds of some of our Supervisors and city officials to cut down sidewalks as a cure-all remedy for traffic congestion. We have won a respite for one year on Post street west of Powell. In that year's time a comprehensive over-all plan for traffic control must be developed by the City Planning Commission and other municipal authorities and traffic law enforcement must demonstrate that cutting down of sidewalks is unnecessary or else we shall again be confronted by renewed demands for reducing sidewalk width, not only on Post street from the west of Powell, but straight through to Market. That last proposal has already been advanced in the Board of Supervisors.

The Down Town Association, therefore, has thought this problem so serious that it takes this means to urge all persons whose employment or business is in the down town district to give active and public approval and support to the traffic regulations which the police are attempting to enforce —enforcement without exception or regard for the pleas of anyone who thinks that he or his customers should have special favors.

★ ★ ★

A CHANNEL ISLAND GIFT

★ In the June Issue of the Magazine we sketched the history of one of the Channel Islands, Guernsey, during the Period of Occupation by the Germans. The saving of the Islanders from famine by the arrival of the International Red Cross in January, 1945, was part of the story as was later revealed. As appropriate for this Thanksgiving Number, we quote an extract from a recent London paper for it is exemplification of gratitude toward "The Greatest Mother of Them All," the Spirit of Mercy in the dread picture of War.

"The deep loyalty of the Channel Islands to the Crown, which remained unshaken during their cruel ordeal, is further reflected by the striking gift of £46,000 which I have just received from Guernsey for H.R.H. the Duke of Gloucester's Red Cross and St. John Fund. The money, which was voluntarily contributed to Red Cross funds, came from nearly every one of the 23,000 civilians who underwent the ordeal of enemy occupation and who, in the words of the letter accompanying the cheque, 'insisted on trying to show their undying gratitude to British and Empire Red Cross societies for the great and timely aid received.' The letter adds: 'There is no doubt whatever that but for the food parcels and clothing sent through the International Red Cross by British Red Cross and St. John, Canadian Red Cross, Canadian St. John and New Zealand Red Cross, a large proportion of the population would have died. . . . Nearly all the donations, including many from small children, were received in the form of reichsmarks and have been converted, since the liberation, into sterling.' "

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The American Committee For Yugoslav Relief

★ After four years of bitter warfare, Yugoslavia today is a devastated country. This little nation, first and smallest of the European states to resist the Nazi invader, suffered 1,700,000 deaths out of a population of only 15,000,000.

The American Committee for Yugoslav Relief was established at the urgent request of the Yugoslav Red Cross to aid in bringing relief supplies to the suffering people, our gallant allies. This organization has been sending into Yugoslavia shipments of clothing, food and medical supplies, donated by Americans who realize what a great contribution the Yugoslavs made toward the defeat of our common enemy.

Of primary concern in Yugoslavia today is the clothing situation. Eighty percent of the people do not have a single set of wearable clothing; eight out of ten are barefoot. With the advent of winter, bringing biting winds and heavy snows, it is most imperative that sufficient clothing be available, to keep literally thousands from freezing to death.

In order to help alleviate the suffering, the American Committee for Yugoslav Relief is launching a winter clothing campaign through the month of November. Good use can be made of all articles of wearing apparel, new, used, children's or adults'. Any type of garment or material will be gratefully accepted. Yugoslav volunteers in San Francisco will sort, clean, repair, pack and ship all articles on a mercy ship direct to the Red Cross in Yugoslavia.

Donations may be deposited at any district police or fire station, or may be brought directly to the American Committee for Yugoslav Relief Clothing Depot at 1468 Valencia, San Francisco. If unable to make delivery in person, a telephone call to DOuglas 0800, the ACYR Headquarters in Northern California, will bring a volunteer collector to your home.

San Francisco Museum of Art

Famous film series, Tuesday evenings at 8 o'clock.

November 6—1935, THE LITTLE COLONEL, directed by David Butler, with Shirley Temple and Bill Robinson.

November 13—1919, BROKEN BLOSSOMS. A D. W. Griffith production, with Lillian Gish and Richard Barthelmess.

November 20—1936, CAMILLE, directed by George Cukor, with Greta Garbo and Robert Taylor.

November 27—1928, THE PASSION OF JOAN OF ARC, directed by Carl Theodor Dreyer, a French film, with Falconetti.

Admission, 30c. Service men and women free.

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Dining Room News

Reprinted from the Providence Plantations Club Bulletin as appropriate too for our own Clubhouse restaurant patronage.

★ It hardly seems necessary to remind our members that the same food shopping problems confront our staff which confront the housewife. Yet at intervals we hear remarks about the sameness of the menus which are served to dinner guests. Will you as a committee of one, if you hear such a comment, please come to the support of our staff by saying that we are quite likely to be limited by what we find in the markets? This seems a little trite but it is the fact and perhaps it will bring to mind that, after all, our Club is simply a larger edition of a home.

We are really trying very hard to keep up our standards. An understanding approach by our members will be sure to help. It is worth a little wait to have a chance to talk with other Club members. No one has time for calls, these days.

Perhaps all this talk has been unnecessary and you may be one of the members who has not had occasion to be affected by any of the current problems. In that case you may skip this section.

STATEMENT OF OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AND MARCH 3, 1933.

Of National League for Woman's Service Magazine, published monthly at San Francisco, 2, Cal., for October 1, 1945.

State of California,
County of San Francisco, } ss.

Before me, a Notary Public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared Miss Ruth M. Coffin, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that she is the business manager of the National League for Woman's Service Magazine and that the following is to the best of her knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily paper, the circulation), etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, as amended by the Act of March 3, 1933, embodied in section 537, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, National League for Woman's Service, San Francisco, 2, California; Editor Pro Tem., Miss Marion W. Leale, San Francisco, 2; Business Manager, Miss Ruth M. Coffin, San Francisco, 2.

2. That the owner is: (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding one per cent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a firm, company, or other unincorporated concern, its name and address, as well as those of each individual member, must be given).
National League for Woman's Service, San Francisco, 2, California.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are:
None.

MISS RUTH M. COFFIN, Business Manager.
Sworn to and subscribed before me this fifth day of October, 1945.

(Seal) BERTHA RIESE ADLER.
Notary public in and for the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.
(My commission expires September 11, 1946.)

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Endorsed by business and labor, civic and fraternal organizations.

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NATIONAL LEAGUE
for
WOMAN'S SERVICE
MAGAZINE

DECEMBER
1 9 4 5
Vol. XIX ◆ No. 11

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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE DECEMBER CALENDAR

SWIMMING POOL HOURS:

Wednesday — 3:30 - 6:30 p. m.
Thursday — 2:30 - 8:00 p. m.
Friday — (Men's Guest Night) 3:30 - 7:30 p. m.
Saturday — 10:00 - 2:00

MEMBERS CHRISTMAS PROGRAM — DEC. 20TH — 8 O'CLOCK

DECEMBER — 1945

1	Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
3	Spanish Class — *Mrs. Emilia Trinchero, presiding*	Committee Room	7 p.m.
4	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
5	ASPECTS OF AMERICAN HISTORY — *Dr. Aurelia Henry Reinhardt*	North Room	11 a.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
6	Needlework Guild	Room 214	10 a.m.-4 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8 p.m.
7	French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a.m.
	Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
8	Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
10	NEW MEMBERS' TEA	American Room	4-6 p.m.
	Spanish Class — *Mrs. Emilia Trinchero, presiding*	Committee Room	7 p.m.
11	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
12	ASPECTS OF AMERICAN HISTORY — *Dr. Aurelia Henry Reinhardt*	North Room	11 a.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
	Spanish Round Table — *Mrs. Miguel Sanz, directing*	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m.
13	League Shop Sewing	Room 214	10 a.m.-4 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8 p.m.
14	French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a.m.
	Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
15	Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
17	Spanish Class — *Mrs. Emilia Trinchero, presiding*	Committee Room	7 p.m.
18	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
19	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
20	Pre Christmas Luncheon — $1.75 — Christmas Carols	Cafeteria	11:30-1:30 p.m.
	Pre Christmas Dinner — $1.75	Cafeteria	5:30-7:30 p.m.
	Members Christmas Program — Members and Guests Invited	Lounge	8:00 p.m.
	Needlework Guild	Room 214	10 a.m.-4 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8 p.m.
21	French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a.m.
	Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
22	Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
24	Spanish Class — *Mrs. Emilia Trinchero, presiding*	Committee Room	7 p.m.
25	Christmas Day Buffet Dinner — $2.75 — (Reservations in advance)	Cafeteria	4-7 p.m.
26	Spanish Round Table — *Miss Angela Aguilar Trigueros, directing*	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
27	League Shop Sewing	Room 214	10 a.m.-4 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8 p.m.
28	French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a.m.
	Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
29	Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
	Jan. 1—New Year's Day Buffet Dinner — $2.75 — (Reservations in advance)	Cafeteria	4-7 p.m.
	Jan. 7—12th Night Buffet Dinner and Program — $2.50 — Mexican Musical Festival	Cafeteria	6:30 p.m.

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SAN FRANCISCO (2)

Ruth M. Coffin, *Advertising Manager*

Volume XIX December, 1945 Number 11

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ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ CHRISTMAS DAY BUFFET DINNER: Will be served in the Cafeteria from 4 to 7 o'clock, $2.75 a plate. We request that reservations be made before December 22nd as we must limit the number of guests to be accommodated.

★ MEMBERS CHRISTMAS PROGRAM: To be held in the Lounge on Thursday evening, December 20th at eight o'clock. We cannot remember when we have been able to announce such a delightful program—A Choral of eighteen voices, under the direction of Miss Laura Cotton, will sing a group of Carols; Dr. Aurelia Henry Reinhardt will read Dickens' Christmas Carol, and several special selections by the Choral will complete a Christmas program which this year we will enjoy in freedom and security while we gather round our own hearth-stone with deepest gratitude in our hearts for those who have made our security possible. Members and friends are cordially invited to attend

★ Christmas traditions have survived even the ages of doubt and scorn for things religious. No one has pointed the finger at "miserly folk" with such genius as did the immortal Dickens. His Christmas Carol has become a tradition. It is with special delight that we look forward to Dr. Reinhardt's reading of this famous story as we shall gather in the Lounge before our lovely fireplace one evening of Christmas Week.

★ PRE CHRISTMAS LUNCHEON AND DINNER will be served in the Cafeteria on Thursday, December 20th—$1.75 a plate. Carols will be sung during the luncheon hour. The Members' Christmas program will be given in the Lounge following the dinner hour.

★ NEW MEMBERSHIPS FOR CHRISTMAS: An ideal Christmas present—membership in the National League, a gift that will bring joy and gratitude throughout the entire year. Initiation fee $5.00—dues prorated to March, 1946.

★ RED CROSS KNITTING: The red cardigan sweaters for the hospitals are still greatly needed and the demand for the sleeveless khaki sweaters seems endless. Room 210 is open from 11 a.m. to 3 p.m. Mondays through Fridays. Here wool is available.

★ CHRISTMAS TURKEYS COOKED TO TAKE HOME: Our Restaurant Department will be able to cook a certain number of turkeys on Christmas Day for home service. Orders must be placed before December 22nd and the exact time given when the turkeys are to be called for.

★ NEW YEAR'S DAY BUFFET DINNER: We shall serve a buffet dinner in the Cafeteria on New Year's Day from 4 to 7 o'clock, $2.75 a plate. Please make reservations in advance.

★ EMPLOYEE'S FUND: Cards have been mailed out reminding members of their Christmas contributions to the Employee's Fund. This is an opportunity for the membership as a whole to express its appreciation of a Staff that has carried on through the past difficult years with unswerving loyalty. We hope that checks will be sent in promptly so that the bonus may be distributed before Christmas Day.

★ LEAGUE SHOP: Perpetual calendars, attractively framed in real leather cases, with easel back—ideal for that small gift, for a holiday favor or for the Christmas stocking. Colors: black, brown, royal blue, and red. Price 60c.

★ APRONS: Aprons made by the same group of sewers who supplied our handiwork booth at the Pantry Sale will be found in the League Shop. We can think of nothing so fitting for a Christmas present. Members should shop early, however, as the supply is limited.

★ NEW MEMBERS TEA: Our quarterly tea for New Members will be held on Monday afternoon, December 10th from four to six o'clock in the American Room. Mrs. Blackwelder will preside, assisted by the Board of Directors. Sponsors are also cordially invited.

★ THURSDAY EVENING PROGRAMS: Mrs. A. P. Black, Chairman of the Thursday Evening Programs, announces that there will be no regular Thursday Evening Programs given during the month of December.

★ SUGAR: Members may help if they will by sharing this item with the boys who come to the National Defenders' Club.

★ BOOKS FOR CHRISTMAS GIFTS: Your Library Committee will be happy to help you solve your Christmas gift problem by taking your orders for books. We will take orders for any books which can be obtained locally. To avoid possible disappointment please order books as early as possible. Orders may be left with the Executive Office or may be sent by mail. In ordering books from us by mail please enclose the price of the book plus twenty-five cents for cost of packing and mailing. If we can not secure the book you ordered we shall return your money unless you are willing to have us select another book for you. If you wish us to do this, please let us know the type of book you wish; if it is for a child, tell us the age of the child and whether it is for a girl or boy. Our selections will be from new Fall books of 1945 so there is little danger of duplication.

★ CHRISTMAS DECORATIONS: The Clubhouse will be dressed in Christmas splendor the week preceding December 25th and we hope that members will come to visit us and bring their friends to enjoy our beautiful decorations. Tea will be served every afternoon in the Lounge and is a delightful way in which members may entertain guests during Christmas week.

★ SPANISH CLASSES: Senora Trinchero has started Beginners' Classes in Spanish. These classes are held every Monday night in the Committee room at seven o'clock. The fee is $6.00 for twelve lessons and the classes are open to members only. Senora Trinchero will welcome new members to this group and she is also prepared to open a class to advanced pupils. Members interested are requested to call the Executive Office and register signifying the time most convenient—morning, afternoon, or evening. Senora Trinchero has just returned to San Francisco from Peru and has a simplified method of teaching which enables her pupils to grasp the language very quickly. We hope to interest a large group in this work.

★ CONTRACT BRIDGE: Starting with a half-hour talk on Culbertson bidding conventions, our Contract Bridge tournaments offer the opportunity to improve your game plus two hours of tournament play. These tournaments are held each Tuesday afternoon at 1:30 and each Friday evening at 7:30. Men are welcome Friday evenings. Fee 25 cents.

★ LECTURES—DR. AURELIA HENRY REINHARDT—The last two lectures of this course will be held on December 5th and 12th. The title for Wednesday, December 5th will be "The Second World War" (Fatal for Fascism) and Wednesday, December 12th, the closing lecture will be on "America's Gift to the Post-War World." Each topic can be heard and enjoyed as a separate entity, and we urge members who have not had the privilege of hearing the first eight lectures, to attend at least these last two. Single admission—Members $1.00—non-members, $1.10. Lectures are held in the North Room at 11 o'clock.

★ TWELFTH NIGHT: We are planning a delightful Twelfth Night Buffet Dinner and Program, a real Mexican Christmas Festival, with wandering minstrels and beautiful music. The cast are native Mexicans and come to us under the direction of Mrs. F. M. Erickson of Mexico, who has directed many of these Festivals in her own country. A Buffet Supper, preceded by mulled wine and Epiphany cake will be served at six-thirty o'clock—$2.50 a plate. Reservations must be made in advance Members may invite guests.

★ PANTRY SALE: We wish to express our sincere gratitude to those who helped make our Pantry Sale a success. To our Committee Chairmen and their helpers who work so diligently each year, we extend a special word of thanks, as well as to the donors and those who purchased our wares.

★ NATIONAL DEFENDERS' CLUB BOOKS AND MAGAZINES: Never have we needed more books and magazines — good books and good magazines. Restless men overseas find the written word the best "time-killer" of all, and Chaplains urge that at the same time reading material be "tops," for not all education is given in the school-room. Members are urged to bring gift books and magazines to the National Defenders' Club as often as possible.

★ SWIMMING POOL: Swim Tickets and Private Lesson Tickets are pleasing Christmas gifts and just a little bit different. The children may enjoy holiday swimming at the Club Wednesdays, Thursdays, and Fridays after 3:30 (2:30 on Thursdays) and on Saturdays between 10 a.m. and 2 p.m. It's warm! It's safe! It's fun!

Christmas Program

in the Lounge of the Clubhouse
December twentieth, 8 o'clock

"Pro Pace Sono"

EDITORIAL

★ This Christmas Number of the Magazine carries a fiction story by Marie Hicks Davidson and another story by Hazel Pedlar Faulkner of Bells with notable local carillons as examples of their glory. Proud indeed are we of these professional writers who have generously shared of their talent by bringing delightful Christmas messages to us, their fellow members. Mrs. Erickson has written of her beloved Mexico, so colorful in its holiday pageantry. We are grateful once again to Florence Keene for the Poetry Page charmingly assembled and to Helen Bruner for her editing of the Book Reviews of the month. We remember at this time the fantasies which for twelve years Mrs. Lucas wrote for our pleasure at Christmas and we are happy to learn that announcement from the East comes that before Christmas these stories will appear in book form.

★ "The Peace of God, which passeth all understanding, keep your hearts and minds in the knowledge and love of God."

This prayer has special significance this first post-war Christmas, for although the peace for which this generation has prayed for four and more long weary years is with us, we do not yet understand its true meaning. Bewildered at the sudden cessation of fighting, we are unprepared for peace. As ideals of which we long dreamed are suddenly reality, misunderstandings fill our land. Wages, as a subject unrelated to the service manner of earning, are discussed in every household. Class and race distinctions are alarmingly emphasized. There is peace, but not the Peace of God. What is wrong?

Ostensibly peace was declared in August, 1945. But history proves that peace cannot be the fate of one neighbor and not of another. Destinies of nations are now interlocked. One cannot feast while another starves. The rich neighbor must help the poor and the poor must fulfill his obligations with dignity and self-respect. The educated must share his knowledge and give opportunity for education to his fellow men the world over.

And so, as from memory we draw the pattern of the Three Wise Men" and follow the Star, may it lead to the humble birthplace of a little Child who shall tell us how to carry the message of peace and good-will to the neighbor most in need. Then, and only then, with the Peace of God in our souls can we turn to each other with joy in our hearts and a smile on our lips as we say "Merry Christmas to All!"

★ Why take seriously as a prophet some one who does not believe in prophecy? Why become discouraged because of the man-pronounced dictum that the end of mankind is at hand? "Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof." Meantime "Whatsoever ye do, do it heartily as to the Lord." Let us meet this last day—if it is to be—with unworried hearts, confident that we shall have lived fully and that the abundant life shall have carried charity to all.

In our hours of rejoicing at this particular holiday season, we do not forget the gratitude we owe our heroes who with their lives have preserved for us the American way of life so dearly bought. For those whom they have left behind, "Merry Christmas" is a paradox. For these we pray that they may be given the comfort and peace He alone can give.

For ourselves, we give thanks that on every side is rare opportunity for service. The National League for Woman's Service comes to another Christmas Season to find itself twice in the short space of a quarter-century part of a post-war era. Its position in this latter experience surpasses all other organizations of women for it owns its own beautiful building. This is the mecca for service men returning for demobilization orders, for new trainees a little fearful of things ahead because of what they have been told of things behind, and for service women in uniform as they finish the jobs still necessary to wind up certain services. For these men and women we shall provide the nearest approach at the Christmas Season to the homes they miss. The Clubhouse units of Red Cross Sewing and Knitting continue unabated by request of the Red Cross, while in the hands of an experienced National League for Woman's Service varying trained services to other groups mould themselves to meet this most trying of all war periods. And then out beyond its Clubhouse go books and magazines and Christmas packages for Replacement Centers in far-away Manila and Eastern ports and to European Reliefs go warm clothing and occasional sustenance.

As so we review our position, we do not fear the man-pronounced dictum of the earthly prophet. Rather as we do unto others, to our souls comes the peace others envy, and remembering the psalmist as he wrote "As he thinketh in his heart, so is he," we find ourselves calmed by wise and unselfish thoughts and their resultant services to others less happy and less fortunate than those of us banded together in the National League for Woman's Service of California.

WHO DIED IN THEIR GLORY

by Marie Hicks Davidson

★ "Christmas is coming, but not Joe."

"Ships are filling the harbor with homecoming soldiers, but Joe is not on any ship, or ever will be."

"For Joe lies in a grave at Okinawa, and I am here alone. All alone."

Like a rune through a dream the words filled the mind of the distraught mother.

"I shall be alone at Christmas and I simply can't bear it. He was such a dear companion, jolly and loving."

Friends endeavored to console her. Her pastor gave her kind words of sympathy and tried to comfort her. But all availed not. She was one of the most disconsolate mothers in all the legion of women bereaved by the war. . .

Still the ships came and joyful mothers smiled through tears.

"Better to have had him crippled and sick than not at all," she wailed.

But she never failed to be at her place at the National Defenders' Club. Within three days after the fateful news came she was there to do the things which had occupied her from the day he left.

She had kept her grief to herself. Until lately, with Christmas upon the Christian world. And the ships coming under Golden Gate Bridge, debouching along the Waterfront, along the Marina, anywhere a transport found a berth. The Red Cross met them every day until it seemed that millions of boys had come home. And One had stayed at Okinawa.

She sat solitary one day listening to friends chatting and laughing as they hung Christmas wreaths over the building. Like myrrh and frankincense for The Babe. . .

A tall youth entered. He had a free swing to his stride. Like Joe's. A young Galahad.

"I am in San Francisco until after Christmas," he said to her, without introduction or preamble, "and I'd like to meet someone to help me pass the time. My mother died while I was away and I have no home to take me to the little town where I enlisted."

She gazed blankly at the boy, as if he had spoken a foreign language. He started away . . . and was nearly out of the door before she came out of her daze . . . and called to him.

"Pardon me, young man. I was far away, I'm afraid. What may I do for you?"

"Just what I said. I am all alone in San Francisco. I came on one of the ships which sailed in this morning. It's a terrible feeling to be alone after the camaraderie of the men who came home together. When I saw their mothers meeting them and crying with happiness at the sight of them I almost cried too."

She liked his accent, which spoke of education and good upbringing. She liked his uniform's cleanliness . . . and everything about him. But he was not Joe. Her eyes filled.

"Yes . . . I know what you mean. But I am a poor reed for you to lean upon. You see, I, too, am all alone. And I am not gay. Youth needs gayety. I shall introduce you to some of the others here and they will feed you the requisites of body and spirit."

"Look, Lady. Never mind me. Let *me* do something for *you*. I can see you have had sorrow."

In the dim recesses of her anguished mind she suddenly felt a kind of shame that she had put her own suffering ahead of the boy's need.

He went on. "I'd like to tell you about a buddy who talked with me the night before he died. He knew, somehow, that his number was up. But he didn't flinch. He asked me to get a message to his mother. One day I hope to go and see her. I wrote the day after he was killed at Okinawa and gave her his message and the little verse he had copied on a scrap of muddy paper. Would you like me to read it to you?'"

The word "Okinawa" roused her to attention. A real appreciation of his earnestness swam to the surface of her pain-drugged consciousness.

"I should like very much to hear you read it."

"It's very simple, but apparently it helped him, my friend, to die and I know it has helped me in the loss of my mother."

He reached into his blouse, produced the scrap of paper and unfolded it.

"This is not the muddy paper from which my friend read. That I gave to a boy on the ship. I've made many copies since then—and always it seems to have helped. He began to read:

"If I should die and leave you here awhile
Be not like others, soon undone, who keep
Long vigil by the silent dust and weep . . .
For my sake turn again to life and smile,
Nerving thy heart and trembling hand to do
Something to comfort weaker hearts than thine . . .
Complete these dear, unfinished tasks of mine . . .
And I, perchance, may therein comfort you."

"It's beautiful," she mused. "Who wrote it?"

"I don't know. If ever my friend told me it didn't register."

"Was your friend named Joe?" she asked.

"No. He was a Princeton graduate and he loved poetry. Since I knew him I've learned many of the heartening words of poets. There is one which so perfectly describes him:

"Doomed to know not winter,
Only spring, a being trod
The flowery April
Blithely for a while. . . .
Took his fill of music,
Joy of thought and seeing . . .
Came and stayed and went
Nor ever ceased to smile."

"And it perfectly describes my son. He, too, died at Okinawa."

She motioned him to be seated. "May I offer you a cup of coffee?"

"You may and I shall certainly accept. But first let us speak about Joe. I know that was his name. For you asked a moment ago if Joe was the name of my friend."

"Yes, that was his name. He trod the flowery April. Who wrote that?"

"Robert Louis Stevenson. I'm told he used to live in San Francisco."

She smiled. "There's a little galleon of bronze sailing gallantly on a monument here in Portsmouth Square, where Joe used to sit and read the inscription. It begins, 'To earn a little, to spend a little less . . .' "

"We'll go there one day, shall we?" he asked.

"We shall make a special pilgrimage. But, first, what is your name? Mine is Agatha Kenyon."

"Mine is Jim Jackson. But does it matter, Mrs. Kenyon? I feel that you are going to let me talk with you again between now and Christmas. Perhaps you and I could together complete a dear, unfinished task of Joe's. I should consider it a great honor."

"Let us then, tomorrow, take books to wounded men at Letterman Hospital."

Suddenly she knew that her life had again found anchor. Tranquility, at least.

"But you must meet some young people. I shall prepare a turkey dinner for you to enjoy before the week is out and another one at Christmas, with guests of your own age around the table. May I?"

"May you? How can you ask? But how can I reciprocate? I have so little to offer you."

"My dear boy. You have already placed me in your everlasting debt."

"Then may I quote another line for you. It's from Houseman's 'Shropshire Lad' . . . speaking of the lads at Ludlow Fair, how one may not know when they are to die. But, says the author:

'They carry back bright to the coiner the mintage of man—

'The lads who will die in their glory and never be old.' "

For moments she gazed into space, as if seeing her Joe. "Yes. Yes."

After a brief silence he added, "The late President Coolidge said something like that when another bereaved father asked how he bore with fortitude the sudden death of his son who stood on manhood's threshold . . . . He penned a note which read, 'In memory of your son—and mine—who, through the grace of God, will remain young through eternity.' "

Still she gazed and her eyes were moist .

"I am going now, Mrs. Kenyon. I shall see you here tomorrow with books for 'weaker hearts than thine.' "

"The lads who will die in their glory and never be old," she whispered.

Out in the Bay, under Golden Gate Bridge, the ships came in like Argosies. For her they had lost their hurt. Every soldier and sailor to her was a young Ulysses.

POETRY PAGE

Edited by Florence Keene

Christmas Eve

I hear the street-singer chant:—O tremulous wonder!
So distant from my window through open castle gates.

The clouds have overcast the moon, the clustered
Trees are frozen and the night is full of shadows.

The Jesu Child is born tonight! Over his sacred head
The Holy Virgin Mary sings a cradle song.

Deserted lies the park, and on the snowy knoll
A redberry spray gleams against the spruce.

I kneel and pray: the notes of sheer tremulous wonder
Tell me the Jesu Child is reborn tonight.

In iridescent sheen the snowflakes whir.
The while I hear the street-singer chant His holy hymn.

—MARIA LORENZINI

Marin Hills

The sun breaks over the fog-ridden crests
Of the emerald hills above the town of Mill Valley.
Majestic blue, the peak of Mount Tamalpais
Lies pillowed by the fog above the dark-green canyons.

Crests where redwoods round the sharp gorges!
Winding down to the sea from the circling roadways.
The rushing streamlets sing over the cataracts.
Feathery acacias drip gold into the outstretched green leaves
Of the huckleberry bushes until the azaleas bloom.

From high on the ridge many inlets of the blue Pacific
Are visible: azure waves dash over the rocks in the sun.
The steam from the sardine fisher's cannery boat
Goes up in spiral against the gleaming fog bank.

Here at my left a crystal spring mirrors the meadow grass:
Deer come in the dawn to drink here, fearlessly
Gazing on trillium and the gray-green leaves of the hazel.
The barrel-spring trickles icy cold, in summer as in winter.

High on the hillside, deep in the red-rock strata,
My home stands: the eaves are brushed by the boughs
Of cedars; the hearth is fashioned of rocks from the creek bed;
In my bunk I rest well on a mattress of evergreen whorls.

Though in March the fierce winds and hail attack my orchard,
In April the branches are clustered with honeyed petals.
In summer I walk to the sunny town, and then stroll home
Under this cool arbor, brushed by ferns and madrona leaves.

O emerald hills, you have silenced my quarrel with life,
Here where I gaze on the ridge, on the field with its herd,
On the farm with its moss-grown trees, sweet lilacs, and patches
Of wild iris, and far away the fog bank resting on the blue Pacific.

—MARIA LORENZINI

A Christmas Eve

(Sweden)

It is Christmas Eve and I hoist the wheat sheaf
From the stable's ridge for the flock of sparrows.

Last year the merry laughter of my little boy at play
Echoed in the yard while his father tied the wheat sheaf.

Now both are gone, but in the house is the smell of the tree.
And the fire glows: Do those who are gone see it as before?

So today I hoist the wheat sheaf again for the sparrows;
The cows are munching in the barn, the chickens sleeping

On the roost, while the cat purrs before the saucer,
And my dog sleeps near the water barrel in the corner.

The ham is roasting brown; in a shiny copper kettle rice
Simmers richly in milk: spicy cakes and kringles are heaped

On the old carved table, where red candles will soon gleam:
Guests from many cabins will share my board tonight.

—MARIA LORENZINI

MARIA LORENZINI *came to San Francisco from Sweden as a young girl, and echoes of her native country linger in her poems. "Marin Hills" is the title poem of a collection soon to be published. Her second book of poems, "Singing Stones," is just off the Caxton Press of Coldwell, Idaho. Her first collection, "Seeding Democracy," was published by the Gillick Press, Berkeley, in 1943.*

World Truce

The soldier lays his sword aside
And takes a candle in his hand;
The merchants, basket-laden, ride
To feed the children of the land.

Men humbly bow their heads in prayer
Who have not prayed through all the year.
Men sing together with an air
Of finding one another dear.

Compassion, pity, brotherhood,
Reign for peaceful night and day:
Each neighbor finds his neighbor good
And all the world is Christmas-gay.

—VIRGINIA BRASIER

Looking Ahead

What if the sky's so leaky-roofed
That one must go out water-proofed
Or hide in heaps of wool and fur
While winds, morose and vengeful, whir
Down roads and gardens dull with haze?
These are the very finest days
To hug the good dry hearth and sing,
And sew gay organdies for Spring.

—VIRGINIA BRASIER

VIRGINIA BRASIER'S *(Mrs. Charles D. Perlee) home is in Altadena, California. Her work has appeared in national magazines, and a first book of poems published in 1938. The above verses were printed in the San Francisco* EXAMINER.

BELLS

by *Hazel Pedlar Faulkner*

Ring out old shapes of foul disease;
Ring out the narrowing lust of gold;
Ring out the thousand wars of old.
Ring in the thousand years of peace.

★ When he wrote those lines, Alfred, Lord Tennyson gave to the bells of England a task not without precedent in so far as spreading a message is concerned, for bells have always been the people's messenger and reminder, in all parts of the world, among primitive and civilized groups—to rouse them, to summon them, or frighten them—to cheer, console and inspire them. Bells are ever with us, and ring for all the great changes which come to us, giving musical voice to all experiences from the cradle to the grave. Nations rejoice with bell ringing, and the same bells toll a nation's sorrow in time of calamity. In an article on "Bells of History and Romance" an American writer some years ago summed this up. She wrote: "Bells have rung in historical events, enriched literature, colored romances, inspired architecture, struck terror to the superstitious, or given consolation. They have rejoiced with the rejoicing, mourned with the grieving, chanted with the praying of all nations. They have opened markets, announced guests, roused for danger, summoned to war, welcomed the victor. They have pealed merrily for rustic weddings, joyfully announced the birth of royal heirs, and tolled with muffled tone the passing soul along his way. They have tinkled from the ankles of pagan dancing girls, and from the sacrificial robes of Levitical high priests. They have sorrowfully mourned 'The King Is Dead!' then loyally shouted 'Long Live the King!'"

The bell as we know it (Webster's definition implies that it must be made of metal) was probably developed from the earliest form of sound instruments—rattles, used by primitive man, and made from wood.

Probably the first *ringing* sound produced by primitive man (as we think of the word *ringing*) was made when he suspended a piece of sonorous stone by a thong or cord of some kind, and struck it with a stick or with another stone. These stone gongs doubtless led primitive men to experiment with the sound of various metals. And thus opened the way for the development of modern bells.

It is a far cry from those pre-historic "bells" to the intricate chimes and carillons of today—those complicated mechanisms, the playing upon which for musical effects as contrasted to the practical use of bells, is called the art of *campanology*—whether *(Continued on page 14)*

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POSADAS in MEXICO

by Dora Grace Erickson

★ The Christmas Season has a universal meaning for all Christian nations but in each country the celebrations acquire a wealth of local color which give them distinct characteristics of their own. In Mexico the festivities are called Posadas, and take place during the nine days beginning with December 16 and culminating in a grande finale on Christmas Eve.

Each family begins preparations early in December. The mothers and the daughters and the servants make frequent trips to the markets and to the gay *puestos* or stands set up each season around the plazas. The stands are crowded with little clay statues of the Holy Family, the Wise Men, and the animals of the stable which are used in setting up the Nacimiento or Cradle which every family, no matter how humble or how rich, has at Christmas time. The figures range in price from a few centavos for the ordinary type to several pesos for the exquisitely hand modeled figurines from the best pottery works of San Pedro de Tlaquepaque, Jalisco.

"Posada" means an inn, and the Posadas is the name given to the semi-religious family celebration which commemorates each Christmas, the journey of Joseph and Mary into Bethlehem and their futile search for lodging. Usually nine families of friends arrange to assemble at a different home each night. When the guests have gathered, the lights are dimmed and each person is given a lighted candle as he takes his place in an informal procession. Heading the procession are four children who carry a decorated litter or tray bearing figures of Mary seated on a little burro, and Joseph walking at her side. Musicians playing guitars and violins follow the children and then come the guests with their lighted candles. The procession passes through the corridors and patios chanting the Litany of the Virgin Mary. The chanting over, the people divide to form two choruses, one which represents the Innkeepers and the other, the holy Pilgrims Joseph and Mary and their friends. The simple drama, which is sung to very beautiful folk tunes, begins as the "Pilgrims" go from room to room seeking "lodging."

Joseph pleads: "In the name of heaven I beg for shelter, My beloved spouse can walk no further."

But the cruel inn keeper responds:
"Be on your way, I say,
No matter how tired you are
There is no shelter here."

The search and the refusals continue until Joseph pleads that his spouse is about to become the Mother of the Redeemer. Then the Pilgrims are invited to enter amid much rejoicing. The children blow whistles and the young girls play tambourines and all join in a hymn of welcome:

"Enter Holy Pilgrims
Receive our lowly shelter
Not only in our homes
But in our hearts as well."

The Pilgrims enter slowly and place the little figures of Joseph and Mary around the manger—which has been prepared previously. On the last night, Christmas Eve, the figure of the Infant Jesus is carried and laid in the Manger and then the children gather about the Cradle and sing "El Rorró" a very tender lullaby which in translation loses much of its simple beauty:

"Close your little eyes,
The color of the skies
Hush, sweet baby Jesus,
Sleep my little one."

These lullabies conclude the religious part of the ceremony and the social festivities begin. The Piñata is the center of attraction, especially for the children. The Piñata is a large clay jar, gayly decorated with colored paper and filled with candy, nuts, and little prizes. The children, with eyes blindfolded, take turns trying to break it with a stick. When one finally succeeds, after much merriment and shouted misdirections, the children all rush in to scramble for the sweets.

The final happy duty of the evening is the singing of the hymn of thanksgiving and of farewell to the host who has given the Posada.

In Mexico City nowadays, among the wealthy classes, the Posadas have degenerated into little more than gay social evenings of dancing. The dance bands included swing numbers based upon the traditional hymns and even processions are formed with figurines but the deeply religious aspect is greatly minimized especially among the followers of the more radical "políticos."

I HAVE BEEN READING...

Edited by Helen M. Bruner

OPPORTUNITY IN ALASKA. *By George Sundborg.* The Macmillan Company. $2.50. Reviewed by Genevieve M. Berreyesa.

PURSUIT OF UNDERSTANDING. *By Esther Cloudman Dunn.* The Macmillan Company. $2.50. Reviewed by Gladys Christensen.

OPPORTUNITY IN ALASKA

★ It has always seemed to this reader that it was part of the Divine Plan of the Creator to set aside certain portions of this old world in the very beginning and hold them in reserve for future generations.

The growing interest in Alaska seems to bear out this idea and makes it appear that the time has come in which the mantle of ice and snow with which we have in our ignorance clothed it, is to be lifted. That vast acreage which we no doubt have thought about as the "big pink spot" tucked away up in the northern corner of the map is at last coming into its own.

Due to the publicity given to the new Alaska Highway and also to the fact that our own servicemen have been standing duty in that area lately, a new interest has sprung up regarding the country about which there have been so many fabulous tales and about which we have had so many erroneous ideas. Now Alaska with its vast stretches of territory, unlimited resources and fabulous hidden riches is calling to the valiant and to those of rugged pioneer spirit to come and tap the forests, the sea and the very earth itself for its treasure.

George Sundborg has written a fine book portraying the wonderful possibilities of our great Northern Frontier. This book is really a glorified geography just chock full of statistics which are presented in such a charming, newsy manner that the reader is unaware that he is being dosed with statistics as such. There are almost three hundred pages of very interesting material and it is evident that the author knows just what he is talking about. It also shows evidence of long and thorough research.

The book is definitely an "eye-opener." It was quite a shock and a revelation to realize how ignorant of the true facts about Alaska the world really is. The popular idea about the Alaskan climate is dispelled when one reads this quotation from a book by Dr. Brooks of the Geodetic Survey—"Had the Pilgrim Fathers landed at Sitka instead of Plymouth they would have found a milder climate, better soil and timber, more game, furs and fish." Amazing! The author is fair, however, and emphasizes the fact that it is a good country but by no means an easy one.

This opening of our Alaskan Territory may help to solve the problem for many of our veterans who may find that going back to the old job is intolerable after having had a taste of adventure and who are looking for new worlds to conquer.

PURSUIT OF UNDERSTANDING

★ Miss Dunn, Mary Augusta Jordan Professor of English in Smith College, has written a book, "Pursuit of Understanding," which is most enjoyable reading. It is not often that such an abstract subject as education is pleasurable or even entertaining, but this is an example of writing which is scholarly, yet at the same time excites interest and will appeal to a large group of people.

Roughly speaking, it presents two points of view; that of the learner and that of the teacher. It is a treatise on the education of an American girl in a democratic country. It tells about the actual experience of learning and the unfoldment of understanding, beginning with early childhood, through school and college. There are many delightful incidents and anecdotes, covering examinations, vacations, and visiting parents. It shows what education in daily living really is and means.

The teacher's viewpoint records many observations which are significant. Her comment on the difference between the English college student and the American college student is interesting. In England, a student knows what he is going to study for and why he goes to college. In America, we usually have two groups, those who know what they want and those who are not quite sure of what they want. It is the duty of the college teacher to try to instil into the latter group a wish to be educated. This raises the level of general understanding here in the United States more rapidly than it goes on in Europe.

Miss Dunn is qualified to speak as she holds the degree of A.B. from Cornell University and Ph.D. from the University of London.

It's time to light the tree again

A lighted Christmas tree is more than a display of color and tinsel or a decoration for holiday parties. It means many things to many people.

To a small child his first Christmas tree is the greatest of life's thrills. It comes to mean *good* things . . . . and rightly should. To a young couple it provides a cozy, romantic glow, reflecting the glow in their hearts. To the parent it is symbolic of unselfish sacrifice and the time of year when Home is at its best.

But wherever we see it . . . . in mansions, in small apartments, in hotels or public places . . . . the Christmas tree heralds the Christmas Spirit.

This year, after four war-darkened Christmases we can light up once again in a sincere hope that the peace and brotherhood of man we fought for can gain new and permanent meaning all over the world.

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Bells

(Continued from page 11)

the bells are struck by hand, by machinery or pulled by ropes.

Chimes of six, eight, ten or twelve bells are found in various parts of the world, especially in Europe and America and Australia. Eight is the most popular number of bells in a chime and these are tuned to the major scale.

A fine *carillon* is the highest point yet reached in the evolution of bell instruments. Carillon, a French word meaning a series of bells played by mechanism, is in reality a highly developed and elaborate chime. The underlying principles are the same, the difference being in the number of bells, the tuning of them, and the arrangement of the keyboard. Both may be played either automatically or by hand-directed mechanism.

Belgium is the home of the most celebrated carillons in the world, with Holland having the next largest number. The first carillon in England was hung in 1868 in the celebrated "Boston Stump"—a picturesque church tower 365 feet high on the Lincolnshire shore, facing the North Sea. Scarcely more than 25 years ago carillons came to the United States.

The first city in America to obtain a fine modern carillon was Toronto, Canada. The first carillon in the United States was hung in the Church of Our Lady of Good Fortune at Glouster, Massachusetts, and dedicated in 1922.

We in the bay area can find inspiration in one or all of the three carillons and chimes which have been placed in the tower of Grace Cathedral, San Francisco, the Campanile Chimes on the University of California campus at Berkeley, and the Great Bell Tower of the Hoover Library on War, Revolution and Peace, at Stanford University.

Some 450 feet above the waters of San Francisco Bay, a great city spreads out below the Bourdon Bell of Grace Cathedral's 44-bell carillon, the gift to the Cathedral of Dr. Nathaniel Thomas Coulson. This majestic reminder of the primacy of things spiritual has a total weight, with frame and playing equipment, of nine tons!

"We ring, we chime, we toll;
Learn ye the silent part—
Some answer in the heart,
Some echo in the soul."

That quatrain is engraved on the largest of the Campanile bells on the Berkeley campus. The sonorous chimes which have rung out from there over the period of years since their installation will find "echo in the soul" of thousands upon thousands of young men and women at this Christmas time—perhaps more than ever—who have passed within its sound.

An inscription in the Hoover Library describes Stanford's bells: "The carillon of thirty-five bells in this Tower was originally cast by Marcel Michiels, in Tournai, Belgium, for the Belgian Pavilion at the New York World's Fair, 1939 and 1940. The Carillon is a gift to Stanford University from the Belgian American Educational Foundation, with which are associated the Belgian Universities and educational foundations, recipients of endowment funds from the Committee for Relief of Belgium 1914-1919. Dedicated on June 20, 1941."

Inscribed in Latin on the largest of Stanford's bells is: "pro pace sono"—"I ring only for peace." It rings over a building which contains the weapons for destroying war, bidding us

"Ring in the valiant man and free,
The larger heart, the kindlier hand;
Ring out the darkness of the land
Ring in the Christ that is to be."

With acknowledgements to Satis N. Coleman's BELLS. California Alumni Magazine, The Pacific Churchman and Stanford University Press.

Twelfth Night

★ Celebration of the Christmas festival at the beginning of the fourth century, William Muir Auld reminds us* was quite definitely a joint commemoration of the Baptism of the Savior and of His Birth in the flesh. As far as the East is concerned the Holy Nativity, or Christmas as we would now say, was first widely observed on January 6 in the festival called Epiphany, and, of course, in a manner distinctly spiritual and religious.

It would be interesting to know how matters fared in these respects with the Christions in Rome; but the whole situation is extremely cloudy. Some think that there December 25 was always the recognized date of the Savior's Birth, while others again do not... The evidence is of that elusive sort which hardly permits of historians being positive either one way or the other. At all events somewhere in the middle of the fourth century, a day, which may or may not be entirely new, destined to be famous thereafter as Christmas, namely December 25, was formally set aside by the Church in Rome for the observance of the physical Birth of Christ.

Not much is known of the way in which December 25 was observed in the Empire. It probably had far more significance for the educated and official classes than for the masses. But it was sandwiched between two immensely popular folk festivals, the *Saturnalia* and the Kalends of January, which together converted the closing and the opening of the year into one continuous and uproarious carnival. There was obviously a crying need for some important festival around which the faithful might rally.... It was desirable, not only for the mutual encouragement of the strong, but also as a means of curing in the weak and the unsteady any hankering after the flesh pots of Egypt which in their passage through the Red Sea of Baptism they were pledged to renounce. The plain and indubitable facts are these: there was no unimpeachable tradition concerning the date of the Savior's Birth, and churchmen chose December 25.

It is interesting to observe that the process of festival creation in the Christian Church, which dates almost from its inception, began at the end of Christ's life and ministry and slowly worked back to the beginning; so that an observance of His Nativity was comparatively late in making its appearance.

In so far as devotional interest ranged back over the earthly life of Jesus, during the first two hundred years, it tended to stop short at His Baptism, as if the prescriptive Gospel were St. Mark, which begins the story of the Son of God at this point. The occurrence by the Jordan, with its wonderful accompaniments, was considered of supreme importance in the career of the Messiah and around it a feast grew up called Epiphany, the manifestation of Christ's glory, on January 6. The origins of this festival are exceedingly obscure...

Kirsopp Lake, who surveys the whole field with impartial critical skill, says in Encyclopaedia of Religion and Ethics, "It is certain that in the East January 6 was the feast of the Nativity, as well as that of the Baptism, and it is probably, though not quite so certain, that the same is true of the West."

Christmas was carried to the barbarians when in the succeeding centuries they were brought within the fold of the Church. It was taken to the British Isles probably by the Keltic Church, certainly by St. Augustine, 592. Germany received it in 813 from the Synod of Mainz; but it did not pass to Norway till the tenth century, when it was introduced by King Hakon the Good. That the newly inaugurated festival should not be lacking in splendor and appeal the days between December 25 and January 6 were caught up into one holy season, with the Birth of the Divine Child at the beginning and the coming of the Magi at the end. In Rome this season from Christmas to Epiphany was known as the twelve day period; but among the peoples of the North, who reckoned by nights instead of by days, it became the famous *twelve nights* of the historic Christmastide.

---

*The above are extracts from the interesting book, "Christmas Traditions" by William Muir Auld. The Macmillan Company, publishers.

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Marin Dell

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The League Shop

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NATIONAL LEAGUE
for
WOMAN'S SERVICE
MAGAZINE

JANUARY
1946
Vol. XIX • No. 12

NATIONAL LEAGUE for WOMAN'S SERVICE JANUARY CALENDAR

SWIMMING POOL HOURS:

Wednesday — 3:30 - 6:30 p. m.
Thursday — 2:30 - 8:00 p. m.
Friday — (Men's Guest Night) 3:30 - 7:30 p. m.
Saturday — 10:00 - 2:00

TWELFTH NIGHT BUFFET SUPPER — JANUARY SEVENTH — 6:30 P.M.

JANUARY — 1946

1	New Year's Day Buffet Dinner — $2.75	Cafeteria	4 - 7 p.m.
2	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
3	Needlework Guild	Room 214	10 a.m. - 4 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8 p.m.
4	French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a.m.
	Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
5	Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
7	Spanish Class — *Mrs. Emilia Trinchero, presiding*	Committee Room	7 p.m.
	12th Night Buffet Dinner and Program — $2.50 — Mexican Musical Festival	Cafeteria	6:30 p.m.
8	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
9	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
	Spanish Round Table — *Mrs. Miguel Sanz, directing*	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m.
10	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8 p.m.
	Thursday Evening Program: Colored Motion Pictures of Wild Flowers and Birds of California by Dorothy Dean Sheldon	North Room	7 p.m.
11	French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a.m.
	Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
12	Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
14	Spanish Class — *Mrs. Emilia Trinchero, presiding*	Committee Room	7 p.m.
15	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
16	"TODAY'S WORLD, WHAT OF TOMORROW?"—*Dr. Aurelia Henry Reinhardt*	North Room	11 a.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
17	Needlework Guild	Room 214	10 a.m. - 4 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8 p.m.
18	French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a.m.
	Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
19	Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
21	Spanish Class — *Mrs. Emilia Trinchero, presiding*	Committee Room	7 p.m.
22	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
23	"TODAY'S WORLD, WHAT OF TOMORROW?"—*Dr. Aurelia Henry Reinhardt*	North Room	11 a.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
	Spanish Round Table — *Miss Angela Aguilar Trigueros, directing*	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m.
24	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8 p.m.
	Thursday Evening Program: Kodachrome Reminiscences of the Treasure Island Exposition by Walter W. Bradley	North Room	7 p.m.
25	French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a.m.
	Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
26	Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
28	Spanish Class — *Mrs. Emilia Trinchero, presiding*	Committee Room	7 p.m.
29	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
30	"TODAY'S WORLD, WHAT OF TOMORROW?"—*Dr. Aurelia Henry Reinhardt*	North Room	11 a.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
31	Needlework Guild	Room 214	10 a.m. - 4 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8 p.m.

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RUTH M. COFFIN, *Advertising Manager*

Volume XIX January 1946 Number 12

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FRESH BULBS
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A check-up of your home will no doubt show a number of empty lamp sockets or wrong-sized bulbs, put there temporarily during the war.

Now that bulbs are plentiful again, it is a good time to re-lamp every room. Fill the empty sockets. And replace blackened bulbs with fresh ones—for blackened bulbs can waste as much as 20 percent of the light.

You'll find fresh bulbs of the proper size will give you better light, and prevent eye-strain and headaches, too.

Sight is precious, electricity is cheap. Replenish your supply of lamps now. Have the proper light for every seeing task during the winter months ahead.

NORTHERN CALIFORNIA
ELECTRICAL BUREAU
1355 Market Street, San Francisco 3

ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ It is with deep sorrow that we announce the passing on December fifteenth of Miss Katharine Donohoe, eighth president of the National League for Woman's Service of California.

★ NEW MEMBERSHIP: The beginning of the year is an ideal time to bring one's friends into membership, for prorated dues are allowed. The initiation fee is still $5.00. A new member joining in January would therefore be required to pay only two months dues and initiation fee. We urge all those who have intended becoming part of the National League to come in now.

★ THURSDAY EVENING PROGRAMS: On January 10th Colored Motion Pictures of Wild Flowers and Birds of California will be shown by Dorothy Dean Sheldon. On January 24th, Walter W. Bradley, California State Mineralogist, will bring to the members and their guests Kodachrome Reminiscences of the Treasure Island Exposition.

★ BOOK MART AND RAG FAIR: Our Annual Book Mart will be held as usual in February—Tuesday and Wednesday, February 19th and 20th. Although books have been sent in during the year, we shall need quantities more—also magazines and white elephants, old prints, old picture frames, phonograph records, in fact anything saleable, except furniture and clothing.

We have followed our traditional custom of Book Mart during the War years, and it has always met with great success. We know that our members will continue to respond by sending in books and white elephants as well as attending the Mart itself.

We shall try to have a pick-up service for those who find it impossible to bring their contributions to us.

★ VOLUNTEER SERVICE: We hope that members will plan to include "Volunteer Service in the Clubhouse" in their 1946 calendars. We need more volunteers in the Cafeteria, both at noon and evening, tea hostesses in the Lounge and volunteers in the League Shop. One may sign up for regular duty, or place one's name on the substitute list. Please call the Executive Office to register.

★ NEW YEAR'S BUFFET SUPPER: Will be served in the Cafeteria from four to seven o'clock—$2.75 a plate. Reservations must be made in advance.

★ VOTING: The ballot for the election of new members of the Board of Directors will appear in the February Magazine.

★ NOMINATING COMMITTEE: This Committee invites suggestions from the membership for new Board Members. Mrs. Hazel P. Faulkner, Chairman.

★ EMPLOYEES' FUND: The Staff of the Women's City Club expresses its sincere thanks to the members of the National League who made contributions to the Employees' Fund which permitted the distribution of the bonus at Christmas time.

★ TWELFTH NIGHT PROGRAM: This year a Mexican Musical Festival is being arranged by Mrs. Erickson who has directed "Las Posadas" in Mexico at Christmas time and we are promised a very colorful and interesting entertainment. The Buffet Supper will be served in the Cafeteria at 6:30 and the program, because of the staging, will be held in the North Room at 8:00. Supper will be $2.50 a plate with reservations in advance. Only those attending supper will receive tickets to the program.

★ DR. REINHARDT: A second Course of Ten Lectures will start on Wednesday morning, January 16th, at 11 o'clock. Dr. Reinhardt has planned a series of ten intensely interesting and informative talks on the position of the various nations today under the Charter. We feel it a privilege to be able to offer Dr. Reinhardt's lectures to the membership of the National League, and we hope that the response will warrant the time and effort that has been expended in compiling her data. Course Tickets: Members—$6.25, plus tax; non-members, $7.50, plus tax. Single Tickets, Members, 75c, plus tax; non-members, 85c, plus tax.

★ THE CHRISTMAS DECORATIONS in this our last War-Christmas were as beautiful as ever, thanks to the long vision of Miss Donohoe who planned for us in 1941 the frame-work which has stood so well. The brown wreaths and swags of cones so perfectly proportioned for our high ceilings and large open spaces have lasted throughout the war era, and we are grateful. With the Twelfth Night Celebration we shall enter upon a period of peace which will bring its challenge of new ideas patterned upon the best of the old.

★ LANGUAGE CLASSES: Both French and Spanish Classes are available to the membership. We shall be happy to register names so that both day and evening classes may be arranged. Senora Emilia Trinchero, Spanish teacher; Mlle. Marie Lemaire, French teacher; Mme. Rose Olivier, Conversational French.

★ ROUND TABLES: Mlle. Le Brun de Surville presides at our French Round Table every Thursday evening in the Cafeteria. There are also French Round Tables every Thursday at the luncheon hour, Mlle. Marie Lemaire presiding, and Spanish Round Tables at the dinner hour on the second and fourth Wednesday evenings under the direction of Mme. Arturo Orena. Members are cordially invited to join these activities.

★ RED CROSS KNITTING: The Red Cross still needs many, many more of the red cardigan hospital sweaters and we have plenty of wool in Room 210. We also have wool for the sleeveless khaki sweater, much needed, for walking cast socks and a little dark blue for children's sweaters. Hours in Room 210, Mondays through Fridays, 11 a.m. to 3 p.m.

★ SWIMMING POOL: The constantly maintained "warm" temperature of the Swimming Pool makes January Swimming a winter sport. The pool is opened Wednesdays through Fridays in the afternoons and early evenings, and Saturday mornings. Supplement skiing with swimming at the Club.

★ CONTRACT BRIDGE: A good New Year's resolution — plan to attend some of our popular progressive bridge tournaments. Bring your own partner or one will be provided for you. Each tournament is preceded by a short talk based on current Culbertson bidding conventions. These tournaments are held every Tuesday afternoon at 1:30 and every Friday evening at 7:30. Men are welcome Friday evenings. Fee 25 cents.

★ CHESS: Several of our members would like to organize a group who are interested in chess. The Executive Office will register names of members who would like to become a part of the chess section so that arrangements can be made to set aside a special time for meetings.

★ SPRING COURSE—Today's World—What of Tomorrow? Early in the New Year, there opens in London a great Conference in which the curtain rises on a drama of world-wide interest. It is the second act, of which the first was the making of the United Nations Charter. The first act took place in San Francisco. The second is in London. Aware of the unique significance of the London meetings and San Francisco's responsibility for their success, the National League for Woman's Service is arranging to follow the Conference across the world in intelligent fashion.

Beginning Wednesday, January 16th, extending through March 20th, lectures will be given at the Club of immediate importance to the intricate matters on the London agenda. These lectures have a three-fold purpose: they will clarify the Charter itself by stressing the essential points around which the structure of the Charter was reared; they will describe the reaction of the nations through their representatives to these essential points and constructive plans as they are first made to function, finding the reasons for present national viewpoints in past history; they will interpret from the American side the debate and progress of the week's agenda, and estimate its importance to the United States and its citizens.

Among the essential points in the Charter itself, is the attaining of national security; the acceptance by members of a limitation of national sovereignty which includes armed intervention to block aggressive war; the creation of trusteeships in colonial government; and dedication of members to bring about international comity through integration of national undertaking in the fields of scientific research, of technical invention, of the arts, and of humanitarian projects.

Among the nations exercising an authority deserving special analysis will be the "Big Five" as well as those of the regional groupings that have grown up among the Arabs and the Latin Americans.

As for the weekly agenda of London meetings, they will be evaluated as carefully as it is possible to do. They are virtually the Allied Conferences for attaining Peace following the cataclysm of the Second World War.

★ NATIONAL DEFENDERS' CLUB: Current books and magazines are urgently needed in the National Defenders' Club. Older copies are also welcome.

BOOK MART *and* RAG FAIR

FEBRUARY 19 *and* 20

TUESDAY *and* WEDNESDAY

11 A. M. to 9 P. M.

Miss Katharine Donohoe

President of the National League for Woman's Service of California
1933-1940, 1941-1945

NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE

Reprint of Miss Donohoe's Message to us in January 1935 — words as appropriate today as when they were written.

At the turn of the year many thoughts press forward to voice themselves. Some rather platitudinous, a few practical and an occasional inspiration. But through all and above all the spirit of gratitude dominates: gratitude for the valiant spirit of the National League for Woman's Service that has carried the Women's City Club through a difficult year; gratitude for the loyal volunteers whose hours of devoted service are so valuable to the life of the organization; gratitude to each employee whose faithful and intelligent co-operation is appreciated by member and guest alike; lastly, gratitude of your President for the privilege of working with you individually and collectively. ¶ May this cord of gratitude find response in the membership at large, that they may enjoy the friendliness of the clubhouse, appreciate more fully the spirit of the National League and know the pleasures of volunteer service—three things surely to arouse our enthusiasm and inspire our best resolutions for 1935. May it be a very happy year for each and every member of the Women's City Club.

SPRING COURSE

by

Dr. Aurelia Henry Reinhardt

Subject

Today's World... What of Tomorrow?

Ten Lectures, paralleling the meetings in London
of the United Nations Conference

Wednesdays at 11 o'clock
Beginning January 16, 1946

JANUARY 16:	Toward World Government	FEBRUARY 20:	To be determined by the Agenda of the Conference
JANUARY 23:	Russia—The New Comer	FEBRUARY 27:	
JANUARY 30:	Great Britain and Her Empire	MARCH 6:	
FEBRUARY 6:	France and Her Colonial Problem	MARCH 13:	
FEBRUARY 13:	China in World History	MARCH 20:	

Members' Course Ticket . .	$6.25 plus tax	Non-Members' Course Ticket . .	$7.50 plus tax
Members' Single Ticket . .	.75 plus tax	Non-Members' Single Ticket . .	.85 plus tax

EDITORIAL

★ Out of the quiet of her beautiful Menlo home she came into the thriving life of the National League for Woman's Service in a busy city. Modestly and unobtrusively, with painstaking care, she brought the fruits and blossoms of the countryside to brighten the drab walls of "333 Kearny Street." Later into the new clubhouse on Post Street again she came, to set the standard of beauty of decoration in keeping with the magnitude of the background there. And then, suddenly she consented to lead in the post-war program of community volunteer service which was unfolding for this organization in 1933. With keen perspective, born of calm spiritual peace of mind, during the eleven years which followed she gave profligately of her talent. To bring pleasure to her fellow-members, ease to the Staff who awaited her slightest command, progress to the National League for Woman's Service in its variable aspects of development, daily—yea hourly—she labored. To serve others was her constant thought. So modestly did she move among us that much of her leadership was by indirection. During all these years of service, praise and thanks to her she would never let us voice. With deep respect for her wishes, we therefore restrain ourselves at this moment, while we reverently pray to the God of All Mercy that He may reward the earthly service of this His handmaiden with the blessings which He Alone can give. The name of our beloved President, Katharine Donohoe, is enshrined in our hearts forevermore.

★ We read daily of the burden put upon transportation groups as demobilization moves into high gear. As a timely story, we present experiences on the hospital trains as told by one of our members, Miss Kathleen Pringle, serving with the American Red Cross. On another page we present Mrs. Grinnell's story of how easy it is to keep the birds with us if only we care enough to think of them when we plant even a tiny garden. And toward the end of our pages we outline data concerning the forthcoming National Drive for Clothing for the destitute of Europe and Asia. We sincerely hope that our readers will take seriously the call for help which now comes to us. Threadbare in many lands, naked in others, mankind cries across the waters to this land of plenty. Yes, we have given—but we still 'HAVE.' There are millions who have not. Measured in garments this year instead of pounds as last year, this call can be specifically answered. Let us fill to overflowing the box in the Lobby of our Clubhouse, for the National League for Woman's Service members have vision and have charity—and this need is great. We must answer quickly and generously else we assume responsibility for lives which will be snuffed out as aftermath of the most terrible of all wars in which innocent suffered at the hands of the guilty.

★ "Happy New Year" has been the greeting of many generations. In 1946 its meaning to the world is universal, for in every land above all else is its variance from the New Years of the immediate past. Strangely enough however although war is no more, men's souls are not yet happy. Readjustments, as sons and husbands long absent and attuned to regimentation return to take their place in family groups, find patience and understanding tested to the straining point. Unrest and worry wrinkle the brows of those who lead. Strikes palsy our own land while abroad starvation and want stalk the earth.

We pause to think and realize that the mere greeting of one another with the old familiar phrase cannot bring happiness until it carries with it the real spirit of self-effacement of the one who speaks. We have learned that the United States is part of a great world of humanity, that its position of leadership carries with it a full measure of responsibility for the welfare of other peoples. As individuals in this great land we Americans are learning too that our lives in the communities in which we live are linked together more and more and that in the measure we serve each other just so does happiness fill our hearts. May the greeting "Happy New Year" in 1946 carry with it a sincere unselfish desire for the happiness of another, happiness to which each individual life is entitled.

With this spirit and with the knowledge that the program of the National League for Woman's Service founded on volunteer service is basically altruistic, we say to you its members "Happy New Year to All!"

POETRY PAGE

Edited by Florence Keene

Songs of the Winding Road

I sing a song of a winding road;
Of a road I used to roam;
Where the wind blew fresh from the ocean's breast
With a snatch of salt and foam.

It passed through woods where the chestnuts lay
In furrows of leaves to dry;
And it climbed the hills like a twisted thread,
Where it seemed to meet the sky.

Then it dipped and ran by the meadow's side,
And the thrush and linnet sang
On fences whitened by sun and mist
Where the climbing ivy sprang.

Across the bridge at the river's edge
It passed on its wandering way;
And the fish looked up as the speckled frogs
Dived down in a shower of spray.

By the tossing sea and the sandy beach
It ran for a little space,
And I closed my eyes to the lashing sting
Of the wind that tanned my face.

It went along like a changing song
Through the ferns and tangled cress;
And I loved that road, for it led to you,
And it led to happiness.

—F. Dryden Moore

The Wind Is Always Here

The wind is always here,
Sweeping the steep hills, blowing on long hill-streets,
From one side of the city down to the other.
From the grey sea in the west it comes with a smother
Of moist salt; comes from the net-strung fishing fleets;
For the sea with its winds is near.

As the toll of an old sea bell
Calls the white gulls, the trade winds shake
themselves free;
Rise from the cool sea: rise and stir into motion
In the midst of the spray-capped waves,
the wash of the ocean;
And blow on the steep-hilled city that lies by the sea,
Cool as a wet sea shell.

—F. Dryden Moore

On the Present Times

Some praise the glories that have been,
And some the future's powers;
O dreamers, wake, and look upon
This wonderland of ours!

—F. Dryden Moore

F. Dryden Moore *is on the editorial staff of the Pacific Marine Review, San Francisco. "Songs of the Winding Road" was published in the S.F. Examiner, "The Wind Is Always Here" in San Francisco Life, and "On the Present Times" in Westward.*

New Year's Eve, 1913

O Cartmel bells ring soft tonight,
And Cartmel bells ring clear;
But I lie far away tonight
Listening with my dear;

Listening in a frosty land
Where all the bells are still
And the small-windowed bell-towers stand
Dark under heath and hill.

I thought that, with each dying year,
As long as life should last,
The bells of Cartmel I should hear
Ring out an aged past.

The plunging, mingling sounds increase
Darkness's depth and height;
The hollow valley gains more peace
And ancientness tonight:

The loveliness, the fruitfulness,
The power of life lived there
Return, revive, more closely press
Upon that midnight air.

But many deaths have place in men
Before they come to die:
Joys must be used and spent, and then
Abandoned and passed by.

Earth is not ours; no cherished space
Can hold us from life's flow,
That bears us thither and thence by ways
We knew not we should go.

O Cartmel bells ring loud, ring clear,
Through midnight deep and hoar,
A year new-born, and I shall hear
The Cartmel bells no more.

—Gordon Bottomley *(England)*

The Door

Love is a proud and gentle thing, a better thing
to own
Than all of the wide impossible stars over
the heavens blown,
And the little gifts her hand gives are
careless given or taken,
And though the whole great world break,
the heart of her is not shaken . . .
Love is a viol in the wind,
a viol never stilled,
And mine of all is the surest that ever
God has willed;
I shall speak to her though she goes
before me into the grave,
And though I drown in the sea, herself
shall laugh upon a wave;
And the things that love gives after shall
be as they were before,
For life is only a small house . . . and
love is an open door.

—Orrick Johns

Orrick Johns, *an advertising writer and critic, has lived in Carmel. A few volumes of his poems have been published, the above reprint being from his book "Asphalt and Other Poems."*

GARDENS WHICH ATTRACT BIRDS

by Hilda W. Grinnell

Museum of Vertebrate Zoology

★ A bird lover's garden should be so planted that it will provide its avian visitors with food, water, attractive nesting sites, and security from lochetic felines.

Among trees none other is so beloved of the birds as our native live oak, where drooping branchlets offer safety for the Bushtit's pensile cradle; where the Vireo's cup is slung beneath forking stems; the Robin's nest set in a sturdy crotch, and a cavity shelters the brood of some Titmouse.

The oak's bounty of acorns is a fall harvest for Jays and Quail, while all the year through oak leaves and bark crannies furnish food in abundance for the smaller birds. Here, where the spider has stretched her net among the twigs, the Hummingbird finds the gossamer thread essential in her nest building. Here she later garners the baby spiders so necessary to the well-being of young Hummers.

If a garden is small and the planting to be of one's own choosing, a certain small, deciduous tree, the Washington Hawthorne *(Crataegus cordata)*, is recommended. A native of the eastern United States, it takes kindly to our California climate, is disease resistant, and its shiny, bright red berries hang through the holiday season until gathered by flocks of wandering Waxwings, aggressive Robins, or shy Thrushes.

Among shrubs, the Silverleaf Cotoneaster *(Cotoneaster pannosa)* offers an abundant crop of berries to Waxwings, Robins, Purple Finches, and Linnets. The latter have a decided liking for nesting sites in thick vines on the side walls of a home, with no apparent preference between the evergreen English Ivy and the deciduous Boston Ivy.

Because of its cat-defying construction, a clump of Pampas grass will gladden the heart of a Song Sparrow at nesting time. Safe in its depths she will raise her brood. No garden friend is more well-worth cultivating, for Song Sparrows stay with us all the year round and are always generous with the trills and runs of their sweet melodies. Direct a fine spray from the garden hose deep under bushes, where it will flutter the ground cover of dead leaves, or overturn them. There in a moment will be the trustful Song Sparrow, following close behind the spray, gleaning tiny insects where a sturdier bird could have scratched for them.

Adult Hummingbird extracting nectar from honeysuckle blossom. Photo by Frank Bene loaned by courtesy of The Condor

In this comparatively arid land of ours water is always a lure for birds, and also for hornets, bees and butterflies. Set a garden hydrant dripping, just an occasional droplet, and you will learn which birds have acrobatic instincts, for some will cling, upside down, to the faucet to catch each droplet as it falls, rather than to perch on the edge of a shallow pan set beneath, to drink in more prosaic fashion. Shallow water is favored for bathing, too. Fill a pie tin and a fish pond with water and it will be the pie tin which attracts the birds. One bird, however, seems to bathe only on the wing. This is our Anna Hummingbird. Many a time I have enticed her from her nectar gathering among the shaded fuchsias by flashing a high, fine spray across the sunny lawn.

Other flowers beside fuchsias which attract Hummingbirds in summertime are honeysuckle, penstemon, nasturtium, and columbine. In the fall, tritomas ("red-hot poker plants") bring them into the garden, as do winter-blooming aloes in December. The Anna Hummingbirds are nonmigratory and will stay in our gardens the year around if we help them through the lean months of December and January by offering a supply of sugar syrup as a substitute for nectar. Any container from which tiny tongues can draw up sugar syrup is visited daily, once it is discovered. To advertise such a food supply place a gay, tubular blossom, with the tip cut off, in the top of the syrup container, just for the first few days. After that Hummingbird memory will be all the guidance which is necessary.

(Continued on page 15)

Your Share of 30 Million Dollars

In order to improve service to you, our customers, P. G. and E. is spending in 1946, *thirty million dollars*—an investment of about $8.57 for every person in the territory we serve.

This money will be spent to increase the capacity of our electric and gas systems throughout the territory, including the extension of rural lines to bring low-cost electricity to 10,000 new users.

It is easy to see that such an expenditure will create thousands of new jobs and will benefit merchants, farmers and many industries in the forty-six counties where P. G. and E. operates. And this is no temporary benefit. For it has always been our policy to build ahead so as to be ready when heavier demands are placed upon us. Present plans call for annual expenditures of equal amount for each of the years following 1946.

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I HAVE BEEN READING...

Edited by Helen M. Bruner

TRAIL TO CALIFORNIA; the overland journal of Vincent Geiger and Wakeman Bryarly. *Edited by David M. Potter.* Yale University Press. $3.50.

SHIPS OF THE REDWOOD COAST. *By Jack McNairn & Jerry MacMullen.* Stanford University Press. $3.00.

VIA WESTERN EXPRESS & STAGE COACH. *By Oscar Osburn Winther.* Stanford University Press. $3.00. Reviewed by Helen Marcia Bruner.

CHALLENGE AT CHANGSHA. *By Paul Hughes.* The Macmillan Company. $2.50. Reviewed by Helen L. Crandall.

Three books that came out in 1945 are of particular interest to us in California. Two were published by Stanford University Press and the third by Yale University Press. All are fine examples of good printing.

Trail to California is the journal kept by Vincent Geiger and Wakeman Bryarly on their journey from Missouri to California in 1849. Professor David Morris Potter of the Yale Department of History who has edited it, has contributed a splendid introduction and copious notes throughout the book. He examined and compared this diary with many other journals, published and unpublished, kept by emigrants to California in Gold Rush days. His interest is not focused on the color and glamour of the days of '49 but on their place in the history of our nation. The diary, itself, is a day by day account of the trip across the plains and mountains. It is interesting and human. A map showing the route is included.

Ships and shipping mean much to us here on the west coast. We see boats of all kinds and sizes coming in and going out through the Golden Gate or we spy a lonely schooner at sea when we are driving along the coastal highways. A picture of a masted schooner with sails spread or the sight of an old boat rotting at a wharf can set us to dreaming of earlier California days. Jack McNairn and Jerry MacMullen have caught this interest of ours in their Ships of the Redwood Coast. Lively stories of the famous skippers of the time of wrecks, of little boats that carried huge loads of lumber, of the lumber industry itself, are all presented. There are many illustrations, copies of old photographs. Mr. MacMullen has drawn charming chapter headings and a frontispiece for the book. The appendices contain lists of schooners, of their operators and masters, lumber ports of Northern California and similar information.

With the third book, Oscar Osburn Winther's Via Western Express & Stage Coach, we turn again to the mountains and the plains. Here are stories of stage coaches and drivers, highwaymen, vigilantes, the Pony Express and other early mail and express services. The illustrations, too, are many and interesting. The history behind the stories is sound. Dr. Winther is a research fellow at the Huntington Library at present.

CHALLENGE AT CHANGSHA

★ Paul Hughes has cut thirty days out of the long Chinese-Japanese war and built a novel December 20, 1941—January 18. He gives a careful, authentic account of the third battle of Changsha, showing how the Chinese by retreating drew the Japanese into the City of Changsha and then returned enclosing their enemies in an encircling trap, killing sixty thousand. The price of victory was Changsha in ashes and the lives of many men. But at the end of the battle, Changsha was rebuilding, men took up their accustomed tasks, and life persisted.

Yet more interesting than the battle, because more poignant and understandable, are the little stories of human beings projected against this background of war. There is Ho Yang who clings to the old Chinese philosophy and Ho Lung his crippled son, turning his face to the Western ideals; Ching to whom farm and family are everything, yet lost to him because he cannot turn toward the new. There is the Japanese general who marches forward but cannot control the flutter in his breast; the Japanese corporal who transmutes his bestial brutality into a dream of romance; the Japanese captain who kills that he may the sooner return to his home and sit by the lake, painting the peaceful landscape; the lover of poetry and irises who dies in becoming a soldier; the Japanese lieutenant who saves his life only to give it up—"His honor rooted in dishonor stood." There is the American who learns to love his country; the American who so loves mankind that he cannot endure it suffering. There is the child who would see, and then would again draw the curtain over his eyes if he could. There are all these stories of doubt and perplexity and human suffering that recur again and again in the book like the little bits of colored class in a child's kaleidoscope that fall repeatedly into the same pattern.

Perhaps Wu and Chu best sum up the theme back of the story in their reiterated question: What is the meaning of life?

RED CROSS ON A HOSPITAL TRAIN

by Kathleen Pringle

★ In the early fall of 1944, a Red Cross Unit was set up to work with the military on hospital trains departing from Crissy Field, Presidio of San Francisco. At that time it was decided that one worker should go aboard each train and provide recreation and take care of any personal problems which arise. The trips have been varied, in fact there are no two alike, but this is a fairly typical one.

On this trip we left Crissy Field, Presidio of San Francisco early in the morning for North Carolina. The train was made up of eleven cars of patients and a Kitchen Car which prepares excellent meals for the entire train. As soon as the train pulled out I went through and gave each patient a map of the United States with the railroad routes on it so they could follow the trip. This is an excellent way to "break the ice," one becomes acquainted talking about the route the train will take. With that introduction I started to get down to the work of giving out supplies, first changing into my slacks and light blue blouse, the uniform worn on the train since it is more practical and comfortable.

Recreation is most important on a long train trip as the patients tire of looking out the window and reading. On this trip, card games and tricks as well as the victrola kept everyone in good spirits. Monopoly, as always, was very popular; land was being bought and sold, mortgages made until it was almost impossible to get the patients to bed at night. I had four birthday parties en route. In one car a lively Bingo game preceded the presentation of the birthday cake, a beautiful one given by one of the Canteens, complete with the right number of candles. Everyone had a gay time, the birthday patient most of all, as he was completely surprised. Every day I arranged to get newspapers at the various stops for all the cars. The patients waited eagerly for these.

Pyrolacing is most popular on the trains. On this trip several lovely belts were made, one for a patient's little girl. Another patient made key chains for the railroad men aboard. Of course, each one tries to outdo the other in color schemes and designs.

Aboard the train we had four Chaplains as patients. One Chaplain was interested in holding Sunday services in the car. With the approval of the Train Commander, the cars were divided between the Chaplains and services were held. One colored patient requested "Swing Low, Sweet Chariot," and, with an excellent voice, led the singing.

Each day after breakfast I went through the train giving cigarettes to all the patients. At this time I chatted with them and asked who needed comfort articles, such as toothpaste, comb, etc. The patients are always losing or forgetting these little things. Besides that they gave me any request they might have for special reading material or something I was able to get for them at the stops.

Every afternoon I passed candy to the patients throughout the train. In the evening I always tried to have something else in the way of refreshment. This is enjoyed so much after an evening of community singing or a Bingo game. One Canteen contributed some delicious home-made cookies, so that evening everyone had cookies with milk provided by the Kitchen Car. Another night we had luscious big, red apples. The Canteens at the stations and in the towns where the trains stop have always been so enthusiastic, willing and very helpful in obtaining anything needed. If they know in advance that a Hospital Train is coming they are at the station with baskets full of good things to eat, magazines and newspapers.

Sewing on patches always keeps me busy and I have become quite skillful at it. On this trip we had several sewing bees and with them some very interesting tales of experiences. The patients love to relate happenings in that informal manner and it has always been most enjoyable to listen to their stories. Of course, at these sessions someone is always keeping the victrola going.

As we left patients at several hospitals across the country, I was kept busy seeing everyone before he detrained and wishing him good luck. These farewells mean a lot to the patients as I had been with them so constantly. Then there is always the tremendous excitement of being that much nearer home. After the last patient leaves the train I always feel a let-down as I climb back onto the empty car but the satisfaction derived from the appreciation of the men overcomes any tired feeling I may have.

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NATIONAL CLOTHING COLLECTION

In the bomb-gutted, ruin-strewn lands of the earth, peace alone has not brought an end to the appalling shortages in raw material, yard goods, clothing, shoes and bedding. The shipments of clothing America has donated to date are not nearly enough to go around. Millions of victims of the tragedy of war are trying to rebuild their homes, their lives and their factories. Again we, the American people, have an opportunity to give direct, personal assistance to needy and destitute people.

One hundred million garments, and, in addition, bedding and shoes, is the goal set for the United National Clothing Collection, January 7 to 31, 1946. The National Clothing Collection of last spring helped approximately 25,000,000 people in the war-torn countries, but the suffering which the agonies of winter brings them now is beyond our comprehension. Their need is immediate and desperate.

Among these threadbare millions, there are people of every age and from every walk of life—new-born babes, school age boys and girls, aged and sick, fear-haunted ex-prisoners of war, human wrecks from slave labor camps. Most of them live and work in unheated rooms, for fuel, also, is very, very scarce. Millions are inadequately clad for winter weather, for health and for self-respect . . . . millions who will die if we fail them. Everything we can spare will be sent at once to those so much less fortunate than ourselves.

Used clothing for both winter and summer wear is needed. Although clothing need not be in perfect repair it must be useable for the people who will receive it. All washable garments should be washed before they are given to the Collection, but they need not be ironed. Other garments should be clean and sanitary, but need not be dry-cleaned before being contributed. We need hardly be reminded that the following items are not desired: straw hats, toys, pillows, feather beds, mattresses, any novelties or household furnishings.

Specifically the things most needed are coats, suits, trousers, dresses, skirts, sweaters, shirts, underwear, and shoes. Infants' wear, gowns, blankets, pajamas for adults or children, knitwear, piece goods, remnants, draperies and bedding are welcomed everywhere by war victims.

All garments will be shipped quickly to the many countries where devastations of war have dislocated civilian supply and civilian economy. The distribution will be world wide—to the Far East and the Philippines as well as to the devastated countries of Europe. All items—clothing, blankets, shoes—will be distributed free and without discrimination of any kind.

The thousands of local chairmen whose service and leadership brought outstanding success to the United National Clothing Collection last April have been asked to serve again as local chairmen for their communities, just as Mr. Henry J. Kaiser has agreed to act again as National Chairman of the Collection.

The program of the local communities calls for participation by all organizations and forces in the community and will include collections through specific groups such as churches, schools, factories and clubs. Our own activity will include placing a barrel in the lobby where clothes may be deposited. The clothing collected in the United National Clothing Collection this month is specifically for overseas relief. Clothing will be packed and forwarded to designated warehouses. No arrangements of any kind have been made by the National Headquarters with any organization—commercial, charitable, or otherwise—for participating in the proceeds of this collection.

★ ★ ★

THE AMERICAN RELIEF FOR FRANCE, INC.

CHILD PACKAGE "ADOPTION" PROGRAM

★ Lists of needy children's names for "adoption" have been received from elementary and high school teachers and from Social Services of the Resistance and other groups. A master file of all names is being held at Headquarters of American Relief for France in New York, which will mail lists of children for "adoption" upon request.

This "adoption" program means that donors are requested to send a child two packages per month of food or clothing for six months or a year, supplemented by school supplies and various comforts. One or more persons can join to "adopt" a child. Correspondence between the latter and those in America caring for the child will help to make the "adoption" a living bond and strengthen the link between our two peoples.

U. S. Postal authorities accept for shipment by parcel post 11 pound packages at 14 cents a pound, limited to one parcel a week from one sender to one addressee. Size of packages limited to: length—42 inches; combined length and girth—72 inches.

(Continued from page 11)

For other birds there should be a feeding-tray, suspended from some over-hanging branch by slender wires, in order that the contents be inaccessible to the Eastern Fox Squirrels, which have lately been introduced into the cities of California, and to the rats and mice which prowl by night.

Canary seed on the tray will bring Song Sparrows, White-crowned Sparrows, and the winter visitant Golden Crowns, whose sweet and plaintive "O, dear me!" sounds so clearly after a winter storm. Cut oranges and apples will appeal to Warblers. Sunflower seeds will attract Titmouses, Nuthatches, Linnets, Purple Finches, and Blue Jays. Many birds will come for suet, but it must be protected by being encased in wire netting, lest thieving Blue Jays carry off the whole piece before smaller birds have had a chance to peck out their shares.

If you can spare the space, plant a few of the sunflower seeds in a corner of the garden and watch the crested Titmouse at harvest time, as David Starr Jordan loved to do. A bird will perch on the edge of one of the flower heads, reach down to pull off the florets, extract and crack the seeds, and enjoy the kernel with much apparent satisfaction.

Goldfinches, Siskins, and Linnets love an uncut lawn, where dandelions flourish, for the slender seeds furnish a favorite food. The like seed of the Cosmos is appreciated, too, so if you have grown Cosmos in your garden let the drying stalks remain until the seeds are ripe. Flocks of Goldfinches will find them.

We must sometimes wage war on the insect pests which threaten our beloved trees and shrubs, but we must beware of those insecticides which are known to be harmful to birds and, also, of the new, as yet not adequately tested, insecticides which are flooding the garden supply stores. If spray we must, we should spray in early spring before nesting season. Nestlings need countless bugs, spiders, worms, and flies in their diet, such as can only be supplied by a garden judiciously neglected in late spring!

Twelfth Night

BUFFET DINNER AT 6:30

followed by

MEXICAN FESTIVAL PROGRAM

Monday, January 7

Reservations must be made in advance. Only those attending the buffet dinner receive a ticket to the program which follows.

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Thursday . 2:30 - 8:00
Friday . . 3:30 - 7:30
Saturday . 10 - 2

PRIVATE LESSONS FOR ADULTS AND *for* CHILDREN

MEN'S GUEST NIGHT FRIDAYS
SPECIAL SWIMMING PARTIES
MAY BE ARRANGED

NATIONAL LEAGUE
for
WOMAN'S SERVICE
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Vol. XIX • No. 12

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE JANUARY CALENDAR

SWIMMING POOL HOURS:

Wednesday — 3:30 - 6:30 p. m.
Thursday — 2:30 - 8:00 p. m.
Friday — (Men's Guest Night) 3:30 - 7:30 p. m.
Saturday — 10:00 - 2:00

TWELFTH NIGHT BUFFET SUPPER — JANUARY SEVENTH — 6:30 P.M.

JANUARY — 1946

1—New Year's Day Buffet Dinner — $2.75	Cafeteria	4 - 7 p.m.
2—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
3—Needlework Guild	Room 214	10 a.m. - 4 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8 p.m.
4—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a.m.
Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
5—Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
7—Spanish Class — *Mrs. Emilia Trinchero, presiding*	Committee Room	7 p.m.
12th Night Buffet Dinner and Program — $2.50 — Mexican Musical Festival	Cafeteria	6:30 p.m.
8—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
9—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
Spanish Round Table — *Mrs. Miguel Sanz, directing*	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m.
10—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8 p.m.
Thursday Evening Program: Colored Motion Pictures of Wild Flowers and Birds of California by Dorothy Dean Sheldon	North Room	7 p.m.
11—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a.m.
Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
12—Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
14—Spanish Class — *Mrs. Emilia Trinchero, presiding*	Committee Room	7 p.m.
15—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
16—"TODAY'S WORLD, WHAT OF TOMORROW?"—*Dr. Aurelia Henry Reinhardt*	North Room	11 a.m.
Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
17—Needlework Guild	Room 214	10 a.m. - 4 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8 p.m.
18—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a.m.
Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
19—Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
21—Spanish Class — *Mrs. Emilia Trinchero, presiding*	Committee Room	7 p.m.
22—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
23—"TODAY'S WORLD, WHAT OF TOMORROW?"—*Dr. Aurelia Henry Reinhardt*	North Room	11 a.m.
Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
Spanish Round Table — *Miss Angela Aguilar Trigueros, directing*	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m.
24—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8 p.m.
Thursday Evening Program: Kodachrome Reminiscences of the Treasure Island Exposition by Walter W. Bradley	North Room	7 p.m.
25—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a.m.
Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
26—Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
28—Spanish Class — *Mrs. Emilia Trinchero, presiding*	Committee Room	7 p.m.
29—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
30—"TODAY'S WORLD, WHAT OF TOMORROW?"—*Dr. Aurelia Henry Reinhardt*	North Room	11 a.m.
Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
31—Needlework Guild	Room 214	10 a.m. - 4 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8 p.m.

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

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RUTH M. COFFIN, *Advertising Manager*

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FRESH BULBS *To Fill Those* EMPTY SOCKETS

A check-up of your home will no doubt show a number of empty lamp sockets or wrong-sized bulbs, put there temporarily during the war.

Now that bulbs are plentiful again, it is a good time to re-lamp every room. Fill the empty sockets. And replace blackened bulbs with fresh ones—for blackened bulbs can waste as much as 20 percent of the light.

You'll find fresh bulbs of the proper size will give you better light, and prevent eye-strain and headaches, too.

Sight is precious, electricity is cheap. Replenish your supply of lamps now. Have the proper light for every seeing task during the winter months ahead.

NORTHERN CALIFORNIA ELECTRICAL BUREAU

1355 Market Street, San Francisco 3

ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ It is with deep sorrow that we announce the passing on December fifteenth of Miss Katharine Donohoe, eighth president of the National League for Woman's Service of California.

★ NEW MEMBERSHIP: The beginning of the year is an ideal time to bring one's friends into membership, for prorated dues are allowed. The initiation fee is still $5.00. A new member joining in January would therefore be required to pay only two months dues and initiation fee. We urge all those who have intended becoming part of the National League to come in now.

★ THURSDAY EVENING PROGRAMS: On January 10th Colored Motion Pictures of Wild Flowers and Birds of California will be shown by Dorothy Dean Sheldon. On January 24th, Walter W. Bradley, California State Mineralogist, will bring to the members and their guests Kodachrome Reminiscences of the Treasure Island Exposition.

★ BOOK MART AND RAG FAIR: Our Annual Book Mart will be held as usual in February—Tuesday and Wednesday, February 19th and 20th. Although books have been sent in during the year, we shall need quantities more—also magazines and white elephants, old prints, old picture frames, phonograph records, in fact anything saleable, except furniture and clothing.

We have followed our traditional custom of Book Mart during the War years, and it has always met with great success. We know that our members will continue to respond by sending in books and white elephants as well as attending the Mart itself.

We shall try to have a pick-up service for those who find it impossible to bring their contributions to us.

★ VOLUNTEER SERVICE: We hope that members will plan to include "Volunteer Service in the Clubhouse" in their 1946 calendars. We need more volunteers in the Cafeteria, both at noon and evening, tea hostesses in the Lounge and volunteers in the League Shop. One may sign up for regular duty, or place one's name on the substitute list. Please call the Executive Office to register.

★ NEW YEAR'S BUFFET SUPPER: Will be served in the Cafeteria from four to seven o'clock—$2.75 a plate. Reservations must be made in advance.

★ VOTING: The ballot for the election of new members of the Board of Directors will appear in the February Magazine.

★ NOMINATING COMMITTEE: This Committee invites suggestions from the membership for new Board Members. Mrs. Hazel P. Faulkner, Chairman.

★ EMPLOYEES' FUND: The Staff of the Women's City Club expresses its sincere thanks to the members of the National League who made contributions to the Employees' Fund which permitted the distribution of the bonus at Christmas time.

★ TWELFTH NIGHT PROGRAM: This year a Mexican Musical Festival is being arranged by Mrs. Erickson who has directed "Las Posadas" in Mexico at Christmas time and we are promised a very colorful and interesting entertainment. The Buffet Supper will be served in the Cafeteria at 6:30 and the program, because of the staging, will be held in the North Room at 8:00. Supper will be $2.50 a plate with reservations in advance. Only those attending supper will receive tickets to the program.

★ DR. REINHARDT: A second Course of Ten Lectures will start on Wednesday morning, January 16th, at 11 o'clock. Dr. Reinhardt has planned a series of ten intensely interesting and informative talks on the position of the various nations today under the Charter. We feel it a privilege to be able to offer Dr. Reinhardt's lectures to the membership of the National League, and we hope that the response will warrant the time and effort that has been expended in compiling her data. Course Tickets: Members—$6.25, plus tax; non-members, $7.50, plus tax. Single Tickets, Members, 75c, plus tax; non-members, 85c, plus tax.

★ THE CHRISTMAS DECORATIONS in this our last War-Christmas were as beautiful as ever, thanks to the long vision of Miss Donohoe who planned for us in 1941 the frame-work which has stood so well. The brown wreaths and swags of cones so perfectly proportioned for our high ceilings and large open spaces have lasted throughout the war era, and we are grateful. With the Twelfth Night Celebration we shall enter upon a period of peace which will bring its challenge of new ideas patterned upon the best of the old.

★ LANGUAGE CLASSES: Both French and Spanish Classes are available to the membership. We shall be happy to register names so that both day and evening classes may be arranged. Senora Emilia Trinchero, Spanish teacher; Mlle. Marie Lemaire, French teacher; Mme. Rose Olivier, Conversational French.

★ ROUND TABLES: Mlle. Le Brun de Surville presides at our French Round Table every Thursday evening in the Cafeteria. There are also French Round Tables every Thursday at the luncheon hour, Mlle. Marie Lemaire presiding, and Spanish Round Tables at the dinner hour on the second and fourth Wednesday evenings under the direction of Mme. Arturo Orena. Members are cordially invited to join these activities.

★ RED CROSS KNITTING: The Red Cross still needs many, many more of the red cardigan hospital sweaters and we have plenty of wool in Room 210. We also have wool for the sleeveless khaki sweater, much needed, for walking cast socks and a little dark blue for children's sweaters. Hours in Room 210, Mondays through Fridays, 11 a.m. to 3 p.m.

★ SWIMMING POOL: The constantly maintained "warm" temperature of the Swimming Pool makes January Swimming a winter sport. The pool is opened Wednesdays through Fridays in the afternoons and early evenings, and Saturday mornings. Supplement skiing with swimming at the Club.

★ CONTRACT BRIDGE: A good New Year's resolution — plan to attend some of our popular progressive bridge tournaments. Bring your own partner or one will be provided for you. Each tournament is preceded by a short talk based on current Culbertson bidding conventions. These tournaments are held every Tuesday afternoon at 1:30 and every Friday evening at 7:30. Men are welcome Friday evenings. Fee 25 cents.

★ CHESS: Several of our members would like to organize a group who are interested in chess. The Executive Office will register names of members who would like to become a part of the chess section so that arrangements can be made to set aside a special time for meetings.

★ SPRING COURSE—Today's World—What of Tomorrow? Early in the New Year, there opens in London a great Conference in which the curtain rises on a drama of world-wide interest. It is the second act, of which the first was the making of the United Nations Charter. The first act took place in San Francisco. The second is in London. Aware of the unique significance of the London meetings and San Francisco's responsibility for their success, the National League for Woman's Service is arranging to follow the Conference across the world in intelligent fashion.

Beginning Wednesday, January 16th, extending through March 20th, lectures will be given at the Club of immediate importance to the intricate matters on the London agenda. These lectures have a three-fold purpose: they will clarify the Charter itself by stressing the essential points around which the structure of the Charter was reared; they will describe the reaction of the nations through their representatives to these essential points and constructive plans as they are first made to function, finding the reasons for present national viewpoints in past history; they will interpret from the American side the debate and progress of the week's agenda, and estimate its importance to the United States and its citizens.

Among the essential points in the Charter itself, is the attaining of national security; the acceptance by members of a limitation of national sovereignty which includes armed intervention to block aggressive war; the creation of trusteeships in colonial government; and dedication of members to bring about international comity through integration of national undertaking in the fields of scientific research, of technical invention, of the arts, and of humanitarian projects.

Among the nations exercising an authority deserving special analysis will be the "Big Five" as well as those of the regional groupings that have grown up among the Arabs and the Latin Americans.

As for the weekly agenda of London meetings, they will be evaluated as carefully as it is possible to do. They are virtually the Allied Conferences for attaining Peace following the cataclysm of the Second World War.

★ NATIONAL DEFENDERS' CLUB: Current books and magazines are urgently needed in the National Defenders' Club. Older copies are also welcome.

BOOK MART *and* RAG FAIR

FEBRUARY 19 *and* 20

TUESDAY *and* WEDNESDAY

11 A. M. to 9 P. M.

Miss Katharine Donohoe

President of the National League for Woman's Service of California
1933-1940. 1941-1945

NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE

Reprint of Miss Donohoe's Message to us in January 1935 — words as appropriate today as when they were written.

At the turn of the year many thoughts press forward to voice themselves. Some rather platitudinous, a few practical and an occasional inspiration. But through all and above all the spirit of gratitude dominates: gratitude for the valiant spirit of the National League for Woman's Service that has carried the Women's City Club through a difficult year; gratitude for the loyal volunteers whose hours of devoted service are so valuable to the life of the organization; gratitude to each employee whose faithful and intelligent co-operation is appreciated by member and guest alike; lastly, gratitude of your President for the privilege of working with you individually and collectively. ¶ May this cord of gratitude find response in the membership at large, that they may enjoy the friendliness of the clubhouse, appreciate more fully the spirit of the National League and know the pleasures of volunteer service—three things surely to arouse our enthusiasm and inspire our best resolutions for 1935. May it be a very happy year for each and every member of the Women's City Club.

SPRING COURSE

by

Dr. Aurelia Henry Reinhardt

Subject

Today's World... What of Tomorrow?

Ten Lectures, paralleling the meetings in London
of the United Nations Conference

Wednesdays at 11 o'clock
Beginning January 16, 1946

JANUARY 16: Toward World Government
JANUARY 23: Russia—The New Comer
JANUARY 30: Great Britain and Her Empire
FEBRUARY 6: France and Her Colonial Problem
FEBRUARY 13: China in World History

FEBRUARY 20:
FEBRUARY 27:
MARCH 6:
MARCH 13:
MARCH 20:

To be determined by the Agenda of the Conference

Members' Course Ticket . .	$6.25 plus tax
Members' Single Ticket . .	.75 plus tax
Non-Members' Course Ticket . .	$7.50 plus tax
Non-Members' Single Ticket . .	.85 plus tax

EDITORIAL

★ Out of the quiet of her beautiful Menlo home she came into the thriving life of the National League for Woman's Service in a busy city. Modestly and unobtrusively, with painstaking care, she brought the fruits and blossoms of the countryside to brighten the drab walls of "333 Kearny Street." Later into the new clubhouse on Post Street again she came, to set the standard of beauty of decoration in keeping with the magnitude of the background there. And then, suddenly she consented to lead in the post-war program of community volunteer service which was unfolding for this organization in 1933. With keen perspective, born of calm spiritual peace of mind, during the eleven years which followed she gave profligately of her talent. To bring pleasure to her fellow-members, ease to the Staff who awaited her slightest command, progress to the National League for Woman's Service in its variable aspects of development, daily—yea hourly—she labored. To serve others was her constant thought. So modestly did she move among us that much of her leadership was by indirection. During all these years of service, praise and thanks to her she would never let us voice. With deep respect for her wishes, we therefore restrain ourselves at this moment, while we reverently pray to the God of All Mercy that He may reward the earthly service of this His handmaiden with the blessings which He Alone can give. The name of our beloved President, Katharine Donohoe, is enshrined in our hearts forevermore.

★ We read daily of the burden put upon transportation groups as demobilization moves into high gear. As a timely story, we present experiences on the hospital trains as told by one of our members, Miss Kathleen Pringle, serving with the American Red Cross. On another page we present Mrs. Grinnell's story of how easy it is to keep the birds with us if only we care enough to think of them when we plant even a tiny garden. And toward the end of our pages we outline data concerning the forthcoming National Drive for Clothing for the destitute of Europe and Asia. We sincerely hope that our readers will take seriously the call for help which now comes to us. Threadbare in many lands, naked in others, mankind cries across the waters to this land of plenty. Yes, we have given—but we still 'HAVE.' There are millions who have not. Measured in garments this year instead of pounds as last year, this call can be specifically answered. Let us fill to overflowing the box in the Lobby of our Clubhouse, for the National League for Woman's Service members have vision and have charity—and this need is great. We must answer quickly and generously else we assume responsibility for lives which will be snuffed out as aftermath of the most terrible of all wars in which innocent suffered at the hands of the guilty.

★ "Happy New Year" has been the greeting of many generations. In 1946 its meaning to the world is universal, for in every land above all else is its variance from the New Years of the immediate past. Strangely enough however although war is no more, men's souls are not yet happy. Readjustments, as sons and husbands long absent and attuned to regimentation return to take their place in family groups, find patience and understanding tested to the straining point. Unrest and worry wrinkle the brows of those who lead. Strikes palsy our own land while abroad starvation and want stalk the earth.

We pause to think and realize that the mere greeting of one another with the old familiar phrase cannot bring happiness until it carries with it the real spirit of self-effacement of the one who speaks. We have learned that the United States is part of a great world of humanity, that its position of leadership carries with it a full measure of responsibility for the welfare of other peoples. As individuals in this great land we Americans are learning too that our lives in the communities in which we live are linked together more and more and that in the measure we serve each other just so does happiness fill our hearts. May the greeting "Happy New Year" in 1946 carry with it a sincere unselfish desire for the happiness of another, happiness to which each individual life is entitled.

With this spirit and with the knowledge that the program of the National League for Woman's Service founded on volunteer service is basically altruistic, we say to you its members "Happy New Year to All!"

POETRY PAGE

Edited by Florence Keene

Songs of the Winding Road

I sing a song of a winding road:
Of a road I used to roam;
Where the wind blew fresh from the ocean's breast
With a snatch of salt and foam.

It passed through woods where the chestnuts lay
In furrows of leaves to dry:
And it climbed the hills like a twisted thread.
Where it seemed to meet the sky.

Then it dipped and ran by the meadow's side.
And the thrush and linnet sang
On fences whitened by sun and mist
Where the climbing ivy sprang.

Across the bridge at the river's edge
It passed on its wandering way;
And the fish looked up as the speckled frogs
Dived down in a shower of spray.

By the tossing sea and the sandy beach
It ran for a little space.
And I closed my eyes to the lashing sting
Of the wind that tanned my face.

It went along like a changing song
Through the ferns and tangled cress:
And I loved that road. for it led to you.
And it led to happiness.

—F. Dryden Moore

The Wind Is Always Here

The wind is always here.
Sweeping the steep hills. blowing on long hill-streets.
From one side of the city down to the other.
From the grey sea in the west it comes with a smother
Of moist salt; comes from the net-strung fishing fleets:
For the sea with its winds is near.

As the toll of an old sea bell
Calls the white gulls. the trade winds shake themselves free;
Rise from the cool sea: rise and stir into motion
In the midst of the spray-capped waves.
the wash of the ocean:
And blow on the steep-hilled city that lies by the sea.
Cool as a wet sea shell.

—F. Dryden Moore

On the Present Times

Some praise the glories that have been.
And some the future's powers;
O dreamers. wake. and look upon
This wonderland of ours!

—F. Dryden Moore

F. Dryden Moore *is on the editorial staff of the Pacific Marine Review, San Francisco. "Songs of the Winding Road" was published in the S. F. Examiner, "The Wind Is Always Here" in San Francisco Life, and "On the Present Times" in Westward.*

New Year's Eve, 1913

O Cartmel bells ring soft tonight.
And Cartmel bells ring clear;
But I lie far away tonight
Listening with my dear;

Listening in a frosty land
Where all the bells are still
And the small-windowed bell-towers stand
Dark under heath and hill.

I thought that, with each dying year.
As long as life should last.
The bells of Cartmel I should hear
Ring out an aged past.

The plunging. mingling sounds increase
Darkness's depth and height;
The hollow valley gains more peace
And ancientness tonight;

The loveliness. the fruitfulness.
The power of life lived there
Return. revive. more closely press
Upon that midnight air.

But many deaths have place in men
Before they come to die:
Joys must be used and spent. and then
Abandoned and passed by.

Earth is not ours; no cherished space
Can hold us from life's flow.
That bears us thither and thence by ways
We knew not we should go.

O Cartmel bells ring loud. ring clear.
Through midnight deep and hoar.
A year new-born. and I shall hear
The Cartmel bells no more.

—Gordon Bottomley *(England)*

The Door

Love is a proud and gentle thing. a better thing to own
Than all of the wide impossible stars over the heavens blown.
And the little gifts her hand gives are careless given or taken.
And though the whole great world break. the heart of her is not shaken . . .
Love is a viol in the wind. a viol never stilled,
And mine of all is the surest that ever God has willed;
I shall speak to her though she goes before me into the grave.
And though I drown in the sea. herself shall laugh upon a wave;
And the things that love gives after shall be as they were before.
For life is only a small house . . . and love is an open door.

—Orrick Johns

Orrick Johns, *an advertising writer and critic, has lived in Carmel. A few volumes of his poems have been published. the above reprint being from his book "Asphalt and Other Poems."*

GARDENS WHICH ATTRACT BIRDS

by Hilda W. Grinnell

Museum of Vertebrate Zoology

★ A bird lover's garden should be so planted that it will provide its avian visitors with food, water, attractive nesting sites, and security from lochetic felines.

Among trees none other is so beloved of the birds as our native live oak, where drooping branchlets offer safety for the Bushtit's pensile cradle: where the Vireo's cup is slung beneath forking stems: the Robin's nest set in a sturdy crotch, and a cavity shelters the brood of some Titmouse.

The oak's bounty of acorns is a fall harvest for Jays and Quail, while all the year through oak leaves and bark crannies furnish food in abundance for the smaller birds. Here, where the spider has stretched her net among the twigs, the Hummingbird finds the gossamer thread essential in her nest building. Here she later garners the baby spiders so necessary to the well-being of young Hummers.

If a garden is small and the planting to be of one's own choosing, a certain small, deciduous tree, the Washington Hawthorne *(Crateagus cordata)*, is recommended. A native of the eastern United States, it takes kindly to our California climate, is disease resistant, and its shiny, bright red berries hang through the holiday season until gathered by flocks of wandering Waxwings, aggressive Robins, or shy Thrushes.

Among shrubs, the Silverleaf Cotoneaster *(Cotoneaster pannosa)* offers an abundant crop of berries to Waxwings, Robins, Purple Finches, and Linnets. The latter have a decided liking for nesting sites in thick vines on the side walls of a home, with no apparent preference between the evergreen English Ivy and the deciduous Boston Ivy.

Because of its cat-defying construction, a clump of Pampas grass will gladden the heart of a Song Sparrow at nesting time. Safe in its depths she will raise her brood. No garden friend is more well-worth cultivating, for Song Sparrows stay with us all the year round and are always generous with the trills and runs of their sweet melodies. Direct a fine spray from the garden hose deep under bushes, where it will flutter the ground cover of dead leaves, or overturn them. There in a moment will be the trustful Song Sparrow, following close behind the spray, gleaning tiny insects where a sturdier bird could have scratched for them.

Adult Hummingbird extracting nectar from honeysuckle blossom. Photo by Frank Bene loaned by courtesy of The Condor

In this comparatively arid land of ours water is always a lure for birds, and also for hornets, bees and butterflies. Set a garden hydrant dripping, just an occasional droplet, and you will learn which birds have acrobatic instincts, for some will cling, upside down, to the faucet to catch each droplet as it falls, rather than to perch on the edge of a shallow pan set beneath, to drink in more prosaic fashion. Shallow water is favored for bathing, too. Fill a pie tin and a fish pond with water and it will be the pie tin which attracts the birds. One bird, however, seems to bathe only on the wing. This is our Anna Hummingbird. Many a time I have enticed her from her nectar gathering among the shaded fuchsias by flashing a high, fine spray across the sunny lawn.

Other flowers beside fuchsias which attract Hummingbirds in summertime are honeysuckle, penstemon, nasturtium, and columbine. In the fall, tritomas ("red-hot poker plants") bring them into the garden, as do winter-blooming aloes in December. The Anna Hummingbirds are nonmigratory and will stay in our gardens the year around if we help them through the lean months of December and January by offering a supply of sugar syrup as a substitute for nectar. Any container from which tiny tongues can draw up sugar syrup is visited daily, once it is discovered. To advertise such a food supply place a gay, tubular blossom, with the tip cut off, in the top of the syrup container, just for the first few days. After that Hummingbird memory will be all the guidance which is necessary.

(Continued on page 15)

Your Share of 30 Million Dollars

In order to improve service to you, our customers, P. G. and E. is spending in 1946, *thirty million dollars*—an investment of about $8.57 for every person in the territory we serve.

This money will be spent to increase the capacity of our electric and gas systems throughout the territory, including the extension of rural lines to bring low-cost electricity to 10,000 new users.

It is easy to see that such an expenditure will create thousands of new jobs and will benefit merchants, farmers and many industries in the forty-six counties where P. G. and E. operates. And this is no temporary benefit. For it has always been our policy to build ahead so as to be ready when heavier demands are placed upon us. Present plans call for annual expenditures of equal amount for each of the years following 1946.

Any way you look at it, this means good business...more jobs . . . and a truly progressive Northern California.

P·G·and E·
PACIFIC GAS *and* ELECTRIC COMPANY
See your dealer or ask us

NLWM GE I-146

I HAVE BEEN READING...

Edited by Helen M. Bruner

Trail to California; the overland journal of Vincent Geiger and Wakeman Bryarly. *Edited by David M. Potter.* Yale University Press. $3.50.

Ships of the Redwood Coast. *By Jack McNairn & Jerry MacMullen.* Stanford University Press. $3.00.

Via Western Express & Stage Coach. *By Oscar Osburn Winther.* Stanford University Press. $3.00. Reviewed by Helen Marcia Bruner.

Challenge at Changsha. *By Paul Hughes.* The Macmillan Company. $2.50. Reviewed by Helen L. Crandall.

Three books that came out in 1945 are of particular interest to us in California. Two were published by Stanford University Press and the third by Yale University Press. All are fine examples of good printing.

Trail to California is the journal kept by Vincent Geiger and Wakeman Bryarly on their journey from Missouri to California in 1849. Professor David Morris Potter of the Yale Department of History who has edited it, has contributed a splendid introduction and copious notes throughout the book. He examined and compared this diary with many other journals, published and unpublished, kept by emigrants to California in Gold Rush days. His interest is not focused on the color and glamour of the days of '49 but on their place in the history of our nation. The diary, itself, is a day by day account of the trip across the plains and mountains. It is interesting and human. A map showing the route is included.

Ships and shipping mean much to us here on the west coast. We see boats of all kinds and sizes coming in and going out through the Golden Gate or we spy a lonely schooner at sea when we are driving along the coastal highways. A picture of a masted schooner with sails spread or the sight of an old boat rotting at a wharf can set us to dreaming of earlier California days. Jack McNairn and Jerry MacMullen have caught this interest of ours in their Ships of the Redwood Coast. Lively stories of the famous skippers of the time of wrecks, of little boats that carried huge loads of lumber, of the lumber industry itself, are all presented. There are many illustrations, copies of old photographs. Mr. MacMullen has drawn charming chapter headings and a frontispiece for the book. The appendices contain lists of schooners, of their operators and masters, lumber ports of Northern California and similar information.

With the third book, Oscar Osburn Winther's Via Western Express & Stage Coach, we turn again to the mountains and the plains. Here are stories of stage coaches and drivers, highwaymen, vigilantes, the Pony Express and other early mail and express services. The illustrations, too, are many and interesting. The history behind the stories is sound. Dr. Winther is a research fellow at the Huntington Library at present.

CHALLENGE AT CHANGSHA

★ Paul Hughes has cut thirty days out of the long Chinese-Japanese war and built a novel December 20, 1941—January 18. He gives a careful, authentic account of the third battle of Changsha, showing how the Chinese by retreating drew the Japanese into the City of Changsha and then returned enclosing their enemies in an encircling trap, killing sixty thousand. The price of victory was Changsha in ashes and the lives of many men. But at the end of the battle, Changsha was rebuilding, men took up their accustomed tasks, and life persisted.

Yet more interesting than the battle, because more poignant and understandable, are the little stories of human beings projected against this background of war. There is Ho Yang who clings to the old Chinese philosophy and Ho Lung his crippled son, turning his face to the Western ideals; Ching to whom farm and family are everything, yet lost to him because he cannot turn toward the new. There is the Japanese general who marches forward but cannot control the flutter in his breast; the Japanese corporal who transmutes his bestial brutality into a dream of romance; the Japanese captain who kills that he may the sooner return to his home and sit by the lake, painting the peaceful landscape; the lover of poetry and irises who dies in becoming a soldier; the Japanese lieutenant who saves his life only to give it up—"His honor rooted in dishonor stood." There is the American who learns to love his country; the American who so loves mankind that he cannot endure it suffering. There is the child who would see, and then would again draw the curtain over his eyes if he could. There are all these stories of doubt and perplexity and human suffering that recur again and again in the book like the little bits of colored class in a child's kaleidoscope that fall repeatedly into the same pattern.

Perhaps Wu and Chu best sum up the theme back of the story in their reiterated question: What is the meaning of life?

RED CROSS ON A HOSPITAL TRAIN

by Kathleen Pringle

★ In the early fall of 1944, a Red Cross Unit was set up to work with the military on hospital trains departing from Crissy Field, Presidio of San Francisco. At that time it was decided that one worker should go aboard each train and provide recreation and take care of any personal problems which arise. The trips have been varied, in fact there are no two alike, but this is a fairly typical one.

On this trip we left Crissy Field, Presidio of San Francisco early in the morning for North Carolina. The train was made up of eleven cars of patients and a Kitchen Car which prepares excellent meals for the entire train. As soon as the train pulled out I went through and gave each patient a map of the United States with the railroad routes on it so they could follow the trip. This is an excellent way to "break the ice," one becomes acquainted talking about the route the train will take. With that introduction I started to get down to the work of giving out supplies, first changing into my slacks and light blue blouse, the uniform worn on the train since it is more practical and comfortable.

Recreation is most important on a long train trip as the patients tire of looking out the window and reading. On this trip, card games and tricks as well as the victrola kept everyone in good spirits. Monopoly, as always, was very popular; land was being bought and sold, mortgages made until it was almost impossible to get the patients to bed at night. I had four birthday parties en route. In one car a lively Bingo game preceded the presentation of the birthday cake, a beautiful one given by one of the Canteens, complete with the right number of candles. Everyone had a gay time, the birthday patient most of all, as he was completely surprised. Every day I arranged to get newspapers at the various stops for all the cars. The patients waited eagerly for these.

Pyrolacing is most popular on the trains. On this trip several lovely belts were made, one for a patient's little girl. Another patient made key chains for the railroad men aboard. Of course, each one tries to outdo the other in color schemes and designs.

Aboard the train we had four Chaplains as patients. One Chaplain was interested in holding Sunday services in the car. With the approval of the Train Commander, the cars were divided between the Chaplains and services were held. One colored patient requested "Swing Low, Sweet Chariot," and, with an excellent voice, led the singing.

Each day after breakfast I went through the train giving cigarettes to all the patients. At this time I chatted with them and asked who needed comfort articles, such as toothpaste, comb, etc. The patients are always losing or forgetting these little things. Besides that they gave me any request they might have for special reading material or something I was able to get for them at the stops.

Every afternoon I passed candy to the patients throughout the train. In the evening I always tried to have something else in the way of refreshment. This is enjoyed so much after an evening of community singing or a Bingo game. One Canteen contributed some delicious home-made cookies, so that evening everyone had cookies with milk provided by the Kitchen Car. Another night we had luscious big, red apples. The Canteens at the stations and in the towns where the trains stop have always been so enthusiastic, willing and very helpful in obtaining anything needed. If they know in advance that a Hospital Train is coming they are at the station with baskets full of good things to eat, magazines and newspapers.

Sewing on patches always keeps me busy and I have become quite skillful at it. On this trip we had several sewing bees and with them some very interesting tales of experiences. The patients love to relate happenings in that informal manner and it has always been most enjoyable to listen to their stories. Of course, at these sessions someone is always keeping the victrola going.

As we left patients at several hospitals across the country, I was kept busy seeing everyone before he detrained and wishing him good luck. These farewells mean a lot to the patients as I had been with them so constantly. Then there is always the tremendous excitement of being that much nearer home. After the last patient leaves the train I always feel a let-down as I climb back onto the empty car but the satisfaction derived from the appreciation of the men overcomes any tired feeling I may have.

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On January 15th the MAICO Hearing Aid Service will move from its present location at 135 Stockton to the Howard Building, 209 Post, near Grant Ave., Suite 903.

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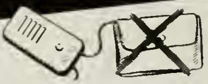

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NATIONAL CLOTHING COLLECTION

In the bomb-gutted, ruin-strewn lands of the earth, peace alone has not brought an end to the appalling shortages in raw material, yard goods, clothing, shoes and bedding. The shipments of clothing America has donated to date are not nearly enough to go around. Millions of victims of the tragedy of war are trying to rebuild their homes, their lives and their factories. Again we, the American people, have an opportunity to give direct, personal assistance to needy and destitute people.

One hundred million garments, and, in addition, bedding and shoes, is the goal set for the United National Clothing Collection, January 7 to 31, 1946. The National Clothing Collection of last spring helped approximately 25,000,000 people in the war-torn countries, but the suffering which the agonies of winter brings them now is beyond our comprehension. Their need is immediate and desperate.

Among these threadbare millions, there are people of every age and from every walk of life—new-born babes, school age boys and girls, aged and sick, fear-haunted ex-prisoners of war, human wrecks from slave labor camps. Most of them live and work in unheated rooms, for fuel, also, is very, very scarce. Millions are inadequately clad for winter weather, for health and for self-respect . . . . millions who will die if we fail them. Everything we can spare will be sent at once to those so much less fortunate than ourselves.

Used clothing for both winter and summer wear is needed. Although clothing need not be in perfect repair it must be useable for the people who will receive it. All washable garments should be washed before they are given to the Collection, but they need not be ironed. Other garments should be clean and sanitary, but need not be dry-cleaned before being contributed. We need hardly be reminded that the following items are not desired: straw hats, toys, pillows, feather beds, mattresses, any novelties or household furnishings.

Specifically the things most needed are coats, suits, trousers, dresses, skirts, sweaters, shirts, underwear, and shoes. Infants' wear, gowns, blankets, pajamas for adults or children, knitwear, piece goods, remnants, draperies and bedding are welcomed everywhere by war victims.

All garments will be shipped quickly to the many countries where devastations of war have dislocated civilian supply and civilian economy. The distribution will be world wide—to the Far East and the Philippines as well as to the devastated countries of Europe. All items—clothing, blankets, shoes—will be distributed free and without discrimination of any kind.

The thousands of local chairmen whose service and leadership brought outstanding success to the United National Clothing Collection last April have been asked to serve again as local chairmen for their communities, just as Mr. Henry J. Kaiser has agreed to act again as National Chairman of the Collection.

The program of the local communities calls for participation by all organizations and forces in the community and will include collections through specific groups such as churches, schools, factories and clubs. Our own activity will include placing a barrel in the lobby where clothes may be deposited. The clothing collected in the United National Clothing Collection this month is specifically for overseas relief. Clothing will be packed and forwarded to designated warehouses. No arrangements of any kind have been made by the National Headquarters with any organization—commercial, charitable, or otherwise—for participating in the proceeds of this collection.

★ ★ ★

THE AMERICAN RELIEF FOR FRANCE, INC. CHILD PACKAGE "ADOPTION" PROGRAM

★ Lists of needy children's names for "adoption" have been received from elementary and high school teachers and from Social Services of the Resistance and other groups. A master file of all names is being held at Headquarters of American Relief for France in New York, which will mail lists of children for "adoption" upon request.

This "adoption" program means that donors are requested to send a child two packages per month of food or clothing for six months or a year, supplemented by school supplies and various comforts. One or more persons can join to "adopt" a child. Correspondence between the latter and those in America caring for the child will help to make the "adoption" a living bond and strengthen the link between our two peoples.

U. S. Postal authorities accept for shipment by parcel post 11 pound packages at 14 cents a pound, limited to one parcel a week from one sender to one addressee. Size of packages limited to: length—42 inches; combined length and girth—72 inches.

(Continued from page 11)

For other birds there should be a feeding-tray, suspended from some over-hanging branch by slender wires, in order that the contents be inaccessible to the Eastern Fox Squirrels, which have lately been introduced into the cities of California, and to the rats and mice which prowl by night.

Canary seed on the tray will bring Song Sparrows, White-crowned Sparrows, and the winter visitant Golden Crowns, whose sweet and plaintive "O, dear me!" sounds so clearly after a winter storm. Cut oranges and apples will appeal to Warblers. Sunflower seeds will attract Titmouses, Nuthatches, Linnets, Purple Finches, and Blue Jays. Many birds will come for suet, but it must be protected by being encased in wire netting, lest thieving Blue Jays carry off the whole piece before smaller birds have had a chance to peck out their shares.

If you can spare the space, plant a few of the sunflower seeds in a corner of the garden and watch the crested Titmouse at harvest time, as David Starr Jordan loved to do. A bird will perch on the edge of one of the flower heads, reach down to pull off the florets, extract and crack the seeds, and enjoy the kernel with much apparent satisfaction.

Goldfinches, Siskins, and Linnets love an uncut lawn, where dandelions flourish, for the slender seeds furnish a favorite food. The like seed of the Cosmos is appreciated, too, so if you have grown Cosmos in your garden let the drying stalks remain until the seeds are ripe. Flocks of Goldfinches will find them.

We must sometimes wage war on the insect pests which threaten our beloved trees and shrubs, but we must beware of those insecticides which are known to be harmful to birds and, also, of the new, as yet not adequately tested, insecticides which are flooding the garden supply stores. If spray we must, we should spray in early spring before nesting season. Nestlings need countless bugs, spiders, worms, and flies in their diet, such as can only be supplied by a garden judiciously neglected in late spring!

Twelfth Night

BUFFET DINNER AT 6:30

followed by

MEXICAN FESTIVAL PROGRAM

Monday, January 7

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MAY BE ARRANGED